

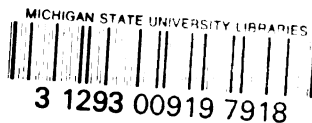
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St. Basil's Hymnal

REVISED EDITION

An Extensive Collection of English and Latin Hymns for Church, School and Home

ARRANGED FOR FEASTS AND SEASONS OF THE ECCLESIASTICAL YEAR

**GREGORIAN MASSES, VESPERS, MOTETS FOR
BENEDICTION, LITANIES, ETC.**



**COMPILED BY
THE BASILIAN FATHERS**

PERMISSU



SUPERIORUM.

**JOHN P. DALEIDEN CO.,
Publishers,
1530-32 SEDGWICK ST., CHICAGO, ILL.**

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†NEIL McNEIL,
Archbishop of Toronto.

Feast of St. Basil, 1918

**LETTER FROM HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL
GIBBONS**

Cardinal's Residence, Baltimore, Nov. 14, 1896.

Rev'd. Dear Father:—

I take great pleasure in adding my name to that of your Most Rev'd. Archbishop, in commending to Catholic institutions your useful work. St. Basil's Hymnal is calculated to promote devotional singing, which is a powerful element in the cause of religion.

**Fraternally yours in Xto,
J. CARD. GIBBONS.**

REV. L. BRENNAN

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**by
Francis Forster**

*Sold for the Benefit of Students Preparing
for the Priesthood.*

1

GOD
GOD OF MY HEART

Andante (♩ = 132)

1. God of my heart! Its ear-liest love, its
2. God of my soul! For Thee its fev-ered

last re- pose, — Nor peace, nor
na- ture thirsts, — To live with

joy it ev- er knows From Thee a - part. —
Thee it pants, it trusts, While a - ges roll. —

3.

God of my mind!
To Thee its thoughts in rapture rise;
It spurs the earth, it cleaves the skies,
Its God to find.

4.

God of my life!
When cruel foes around me stand,
Direct my aim and nerve my hand
Amid the strife.

5.

God of my death!
That hour is only known to Thee;
Receive, when life's last moments flee,
My latest breath.

6.

God of the blest!
Throw open, Lord, Thy gates on high,
And let me enter there, that I
With Thee may rest.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Andante Religioso (♩ = 66)

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 2. Deep in Thy Sa - cred Heart Let me a - bide,

E'en tho' it be a cross That rais - eth me,
 Thou that has bled for me, Sor - rowed, and died;

Still all my song shall be, Near - er my God to Thee,
 Sweet shall my weep - ing be, Grief sure - ly lead - ing me,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

3.

Friends may depart from me,
 Night may come down,
 Clouds of adversity
 Darken and frown;
 Still through my tears I'll see
 Hope gently leading me
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

4.

And when the goal is won,
 How like a dream
 In the dim retrospect
 Sorrow will seem.
 Sweet will my transports be
 Jesus, Thy face to see,
 When I have come, at last
 Nearer to Thee

GOD


3

HOLY GOD WE PRAISE THY NAME!

Rev. C. WALWORTH

P. RITTER

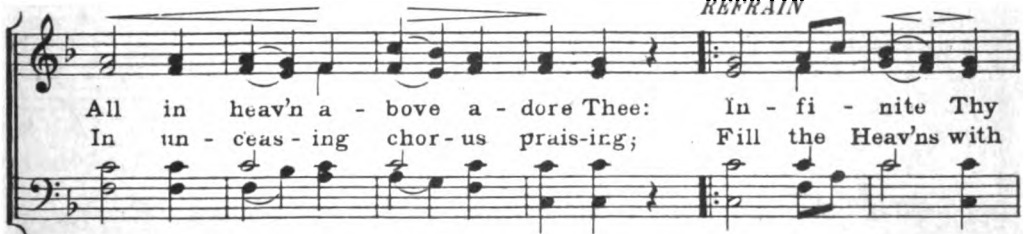
Moderato (♩ = 96)



1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy Name! Lord of all, we
2. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn, An - gel choirs a -

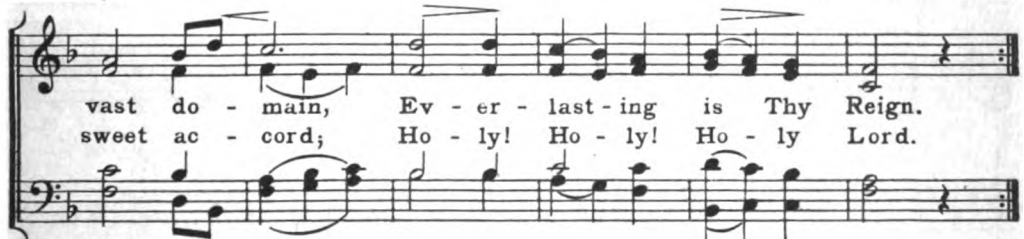


bow be - fore Thee! All on earth Thy scep-tre claim,
bove are rais-ing! Che - ru - bim and Se - ra - phim,



REFRAIN

All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee: In - fi - nite Thy
In un - ceas - ing chor-us prais-ing; Fill the Heav'ns with



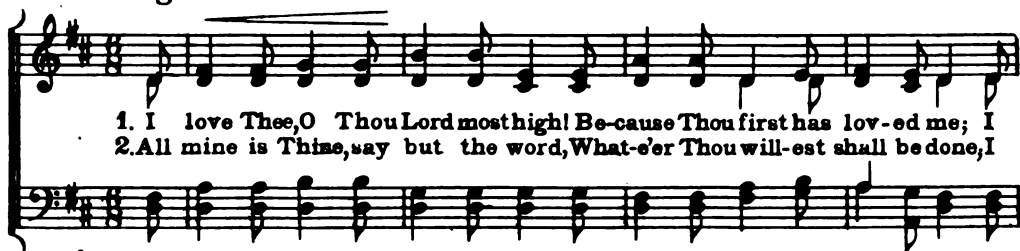
vast do - main, Ev - er - last-ing is Thy Reign.
sweet ac - cord; Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly Lord.

3.
Lo! the apostolic train
Join Thy sacred Name to hallow!
Prophets swell the loud refrain,
And with white-robed martyrs follow;
And from morn till set of sun,
Through the Church the song goes on.:

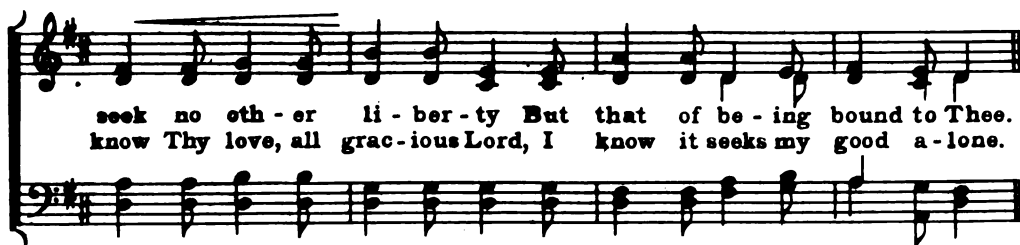
4.
Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,
While in essence only One,
Undivided God we claim Thee:
And adoring bend the knee,
While we own the mystery.:

5.
Thou art King of Glory Christ!
Son of God, yet born of Mary,
For us sinners sacrificed,
And to death a tributary:
First to break the bars of death,
Thou hast opened heav'n to Faith.:

I LOVE THEE, O THOU LORD MOST HIGH

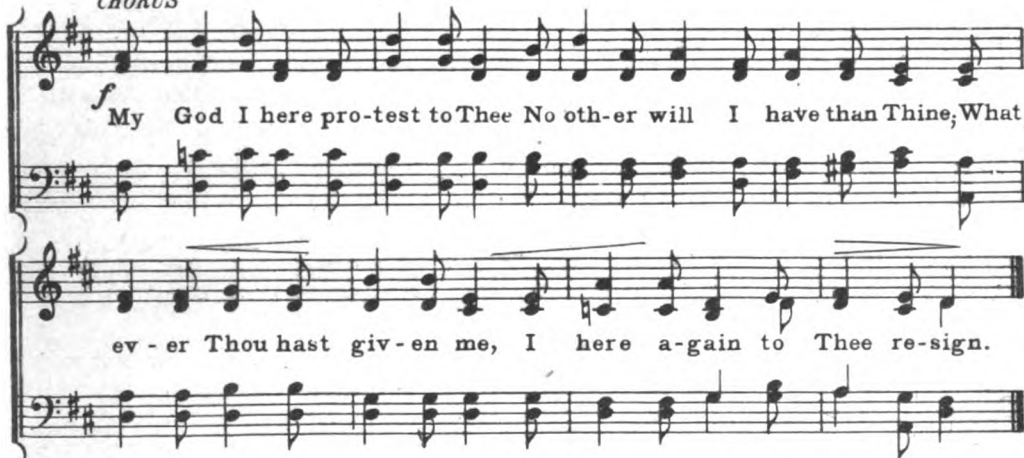
Largo (♩ = 56)


1. I love Thee, O Thou Lord most high! Be-cause Thou first has lov-ed me; I
2. All mine is Thine, say but the word, What-e'er Thou will-est shall be done, I



seek no oth-er li-ber-ty But that of be-ing bound to Thee.
know Thy love, all grac-ious Lord, I know it seeks my good a-lone.

CHORUS



My God I here pro-test to Thee No oth-er will I have than Thine, What
ev-er Thou hast giv-en me, I here a-gain to Thee re-sign.

3.

Apart from Thee, all things are nought;
Then grant, O my supremest bliss,
Grant me to love Thee as I ought,—
Thou givest all in giving this!

4.

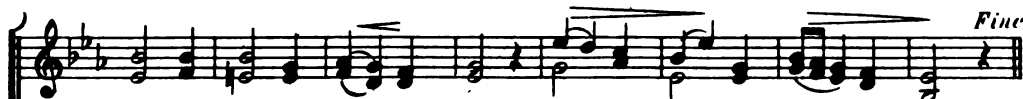
My memory no tho't suggest,
But shall to Thy pure glory tend:
My understanding find no rest,
Except in Thee its only end.

STRIKE, STRIKE THE HARP

CHORUS

Andante (♩ = 104)

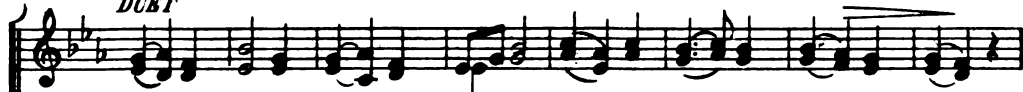
Strike, strike the harp in praise of God! Wake the tim-brels' loud-er mirth!



Glor-i-ous the song must be Of the Great Cre-a-tor's worth.



DUET



1. Na-ture in her calm-ness rais-es Strains of glad-ness, peace and love,
 2. Hon-or Him, ye hosts of heav-en! Wor-ship Him, ye realms a-bove!



Man re-ech-oes forth her prais-es, Glo-ry to the God a-bove.
 Not with out-ward form a-lone, But with hearts that pure-ly love.

*D. C. Chorus*

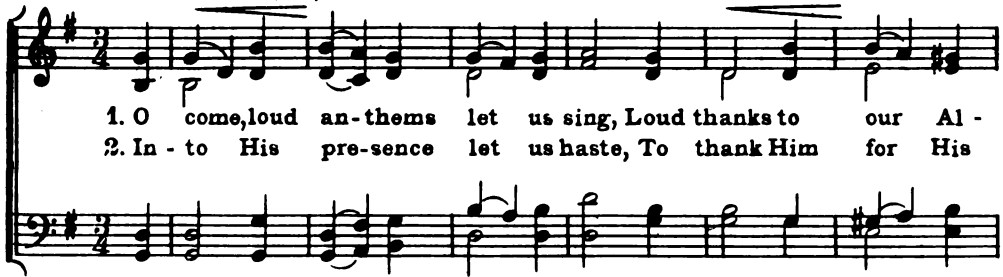
3.

He who rules the earth, the ocean,
 Keepeth silent watch o'er thee,
 He can tell with what devotion
 Bows the heart or bends the knee.

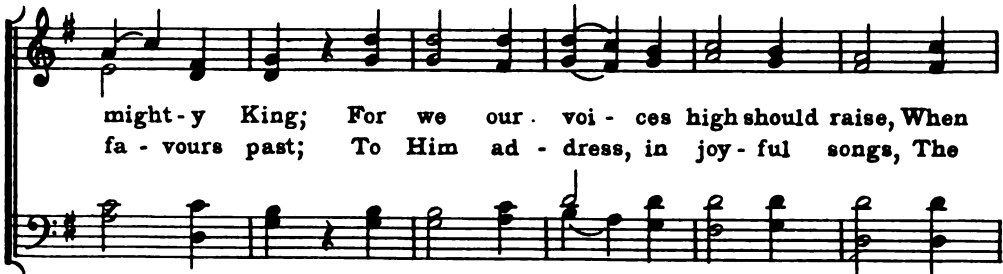
GOD
O COME, LOUD ANTHEMS LET US SING

Adapted from Haydn

Andante ♩ = (104)

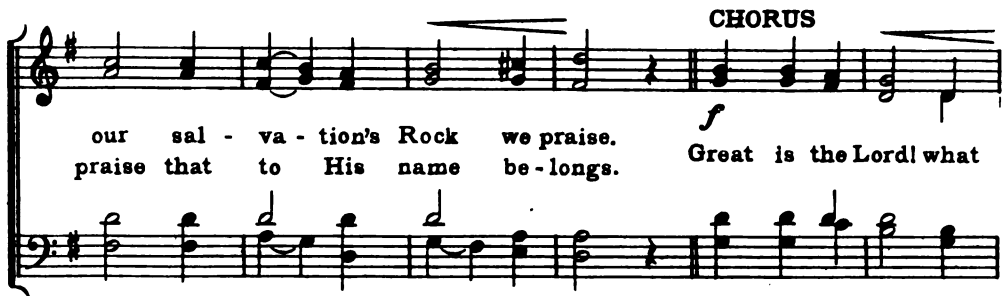


1. O come, loud an-thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al -
2. In - to His pre-sence let us haste, To thank Him for His



might-y King; For we our voi - ces high should raise, When
fa - vours past; To Him ad - dress, in joy - ful songs, The

CHORUS



our sal - va - tion's Rock we praise.
praise that to His name be - longs. Great is the Lord! what



tongue can frame An e - qual hon - our to His name.

3.

The depths of earth are in His hand,
Her secret wealth at His command;
The strength of hills that reach the skies,
Subjected to His empire lies.

4.

O let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Down on our knees, devoutly all,
Before the Lord, our Maker, fall.

GOD
PRAISE YE THE LORD

Moderato (♩ = 88)

1 Praise ye the Lord; on ev-'ry height Songsto His glo-ry raise; Ye an-gel
2. O fire and va-pour, hail and snow, Ye servants of His will: O stormy

hosts, ye stars of night, Send forth your voice of praise; For His the
winds, that on-ly blow His man-dates to ful-fil; Ye mountains,

word that gave you birth And ma-jes-ty and might; Praise to the
rocks, to heav'n that rise; Fair ce-dars of the wood, All things of

High-est from the earth, And let the deeps u-nite. Praise to the
life that wing the skies, Or track the plains for food. All things of

High-est from the earth, And let the deeps u-nite.
life that wing the skies, Or track the plains for food.

3.

Ye judges, rulers, kings, whose hand
The sceptre waves on high,
O youths and virgins of the land;
O age and infancy;
Praise ye His Name, to whom alone
All homage should be given,
Whose glory from th'eternal throne
Spreads wide o'er earth and heav'n.

OUR BLESSED LORD
JESUS, SWEET JESUS

Largo (♩. = 54)

Old Hymnal



1. Je - sus, sweet Je - sus, my trea - sure di - vine,—
Bril - liant, ce - les - tial, my glo - ry, my sun,—



Oh! with what rap - ture I call Thee all mine,—
Oh! that I loved Thee, Thou beau - ti - ful One!—

CHORUS



Foun - tain of sweet - ness, a - byss— of de - light,
Robed in Thy splen - dour im - mor - tal and bright,



God of my heart, Oh! — when shall I flee — A -



way from my pri - son to love on - ly Thee.

2. Jesus, my Jesus, so priceless in worth,
Joy of the angels and hope of the earth,
Strong are the links and the bonds which confine
My heart and my soul to Thee, Jesus, all mine.

OUR BLESSED LORD JESUS IS GOD!

Rev. F. W. FABER

Allegro Moderato (♩ = 92)

1. Je - sus is God; the sol - idearth, The o - ceanbroad and bright, The
2. Je - sus is God, the glo - riousbands Of gold - en an - gels sing Songs

count - less stars, like gold - endust That strew theskies at night, The
of a - dor - ing praise to Him, Their Mak - er and their King. He

wheel - ing storm, the dread - ful fire, The pleas - ant wholesome air, The
was true God in Bethlehems crib, On Calv - ry's Cross true God, He

sum - mer's sun, the win - ter's frost, His own cre - a - tions were,
who in heav'n e - ter - nal reigned, In time on earth a - bode.

3.

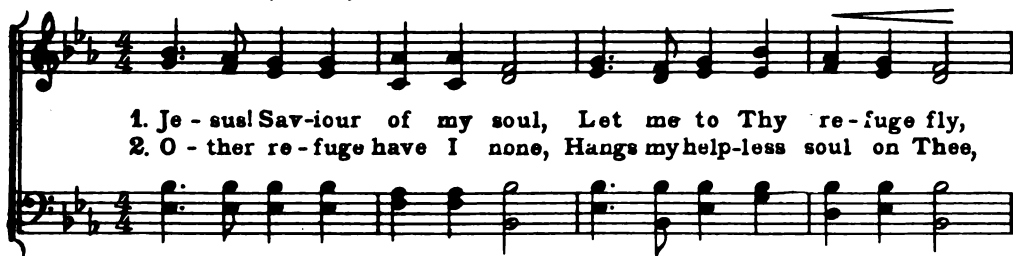
Jesus is God; alas they say
On earth the numbers grow
Who His Divinity blaspheme
To their unfailing woe.
And yet, what is the single end
Of this life's mortal span,
Except to glorify the God
Who for our sakes was Man!

4.

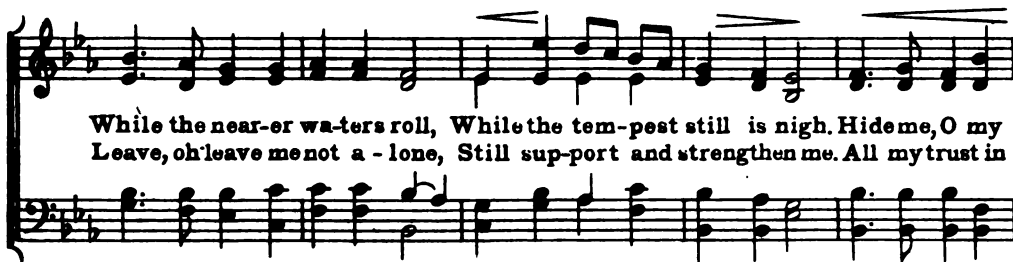
Jesus is God; let sorrow come
And pain and every ill;
All are worth while for all our means
His glory to fulfil;
Worth while a thousand years of life
To speak one little word,
If by our Credo we might own
The Godhead of our Lord.

OUR BLESSED LORD
JESUS! SAVIOUR OF MY SOUL

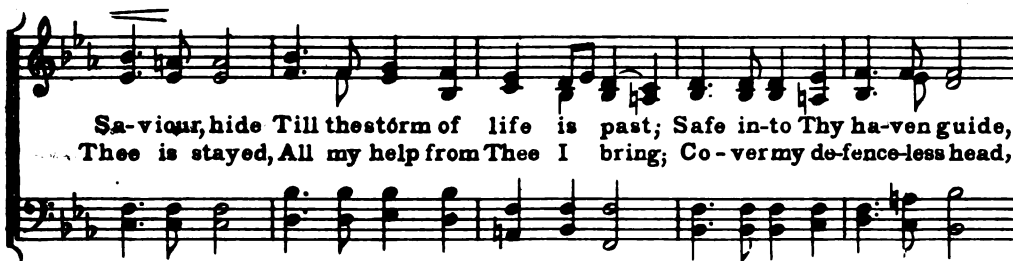
Moderato (♩ = 84)



1. Je - sus! Sav-iour of my soul, Let me to Thy re-fuge fly,
2. O - ther re-fuge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee,

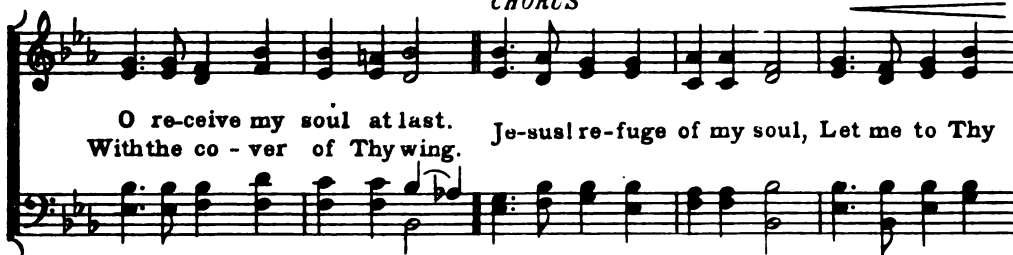


While the near-er wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is nigh. Hide me, O my
Leave, oh leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and strengthen me. All my trust in

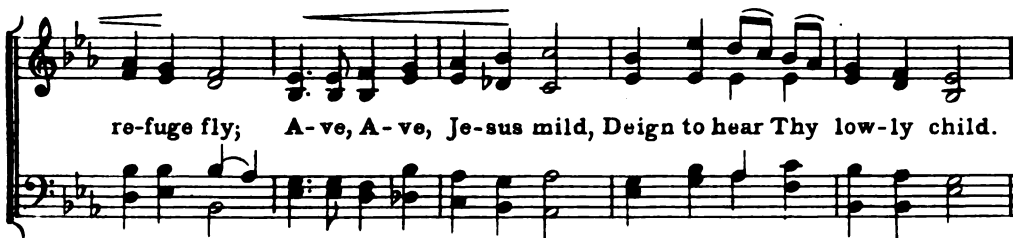


Sa-viour, hide Till the storm of life is past; Safe in-to Thy ha-ven guide,
Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Co-ver my de-fence-less head,

CHORUS



O re-ceive my soul at last. Je-sus! re-fuge of my soul, Let me to Thy
With the co-ver of Thy wing.



re-fuge fly; A-ve, A-ve, Je-sus mild, Deign to hear Thy low-ly child.

O JESUS, JESUS, DEAREST LORD

Rev. F. W. FABER

Maestoso (♩ = 80)

1. O Je - sus, Je - sus, dear - est Lord, For - give me if I
 2. O won - der - full that Thou shouldst let So vile a heart as

say, For ve - ry love, Thy sa - cred Name, A thousand times a
 mine Love Thee with such a love as this, And make so free with

day. I love Thee so I know not how My transports to con -
 Thine. The craft of this wise world of ours Poor wis - dom seem to

trol; Thy love is like a burn - ing fire With - in my ve - ry soul
 me; Ah! dearest Je - sus I have grown Childish with love of Thee.

3

O Light in darkness, Joy in grief,
 O Heav'n begun on earth!
 Jesus! my Love! my treasure! who
 Can tell what Thou art worth?
 O Jesus, Jesus, sweetest Lord,
 What art Thou not to me?
 Each hour brings joys before unknown,
 Each day new liberty.

HOLY NAME
O JESUS, THOU THE BEAUTY ART

Rev. E. CASWELL

Maestoso, non lento (♩ = 92)

1. O Je-sus, Thou the beau-ty art Of an-gel worldsa-bove, Thy
2. O Je-sus, love un-change-a-ble For Whom my soul doth pine! O

name is mu-sic to the heart, En-chant-ing it with love, Ce-
fruit of life cel-es-ti-all O sweetness all di-vine! When

les-tial sweet-ness un-al-loyed. Who eat Thee hun-ger still, Who
once Thou vis-it-eat the heart, Then truth be-gins to shine; Then

drink of Thee still feel a-void Which naught but Thou canst fill.
earth-ly van-i-ties depart; Then wak-ens love di-vine.

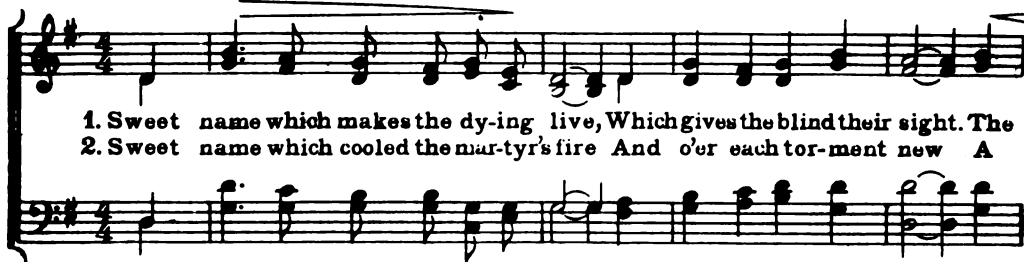
3.

O fairest of the sons of day!
More fragrant than the rose!
O brighter than the dazzling ray
That in the sunbeams glows;
May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

13 HOLY NAME SWEET NAME WHICH MAKES THE DYING LIVE

Sister of Mercy, St. Xavier's, Chicago

Largo (♩ = 72)

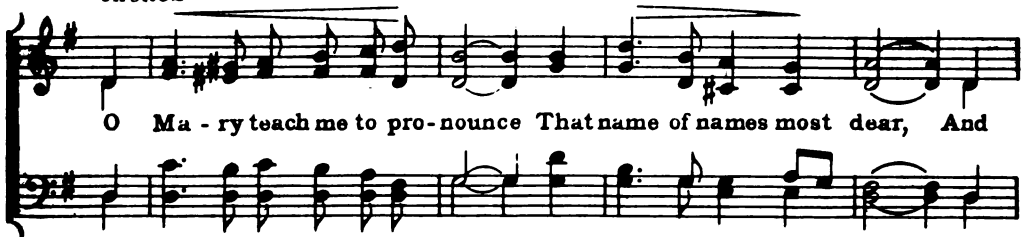


1. Sweet name which makes the dy-ing live, Which gives the blind their sight. The
 2. Sweet name which cooled the mar-tyr's fire And o'er each tor-ment new A



source of all my faith, my hope, My safe - ty and my light.
 charm of heav'n-ly com-fort shed, A fresh, ce - les - tial dew!

CHORUS



O Ma - ry teach me to pro-nounce That name of names most dear, And

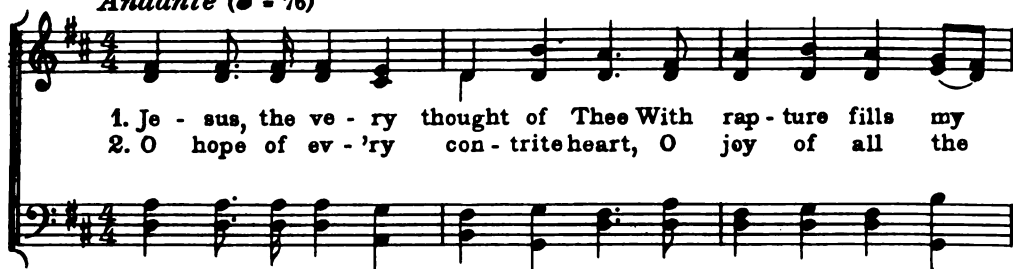


soft - ly bend a-dor-ing head, When Je - sus' name I hear.

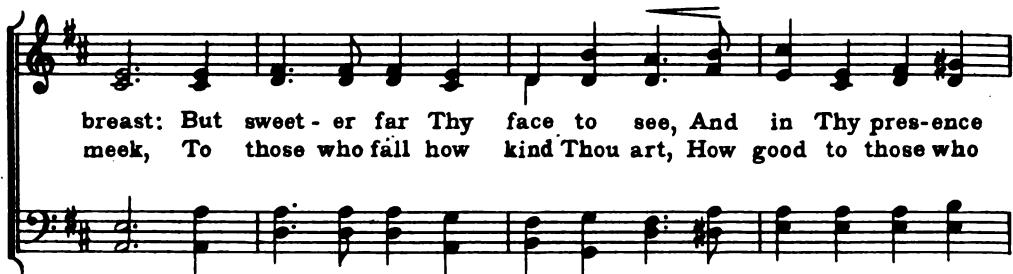
3.
 Sweet name, which bids temptation fly,
 And baffles satan's power;
 What name like thine can bear me up
 In death's appalling hour!

JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE

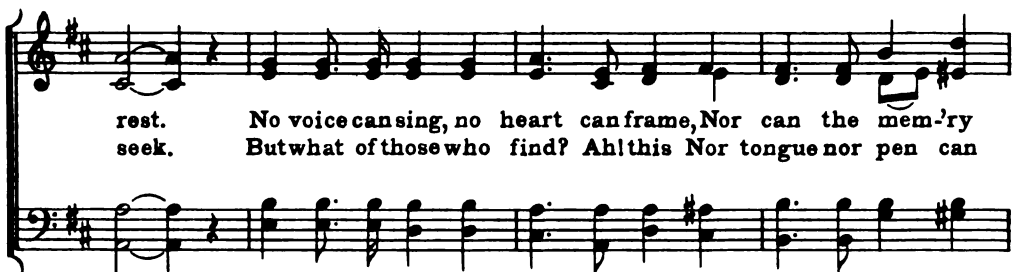
Melody from Notre Dame Hymnal

Andante (♩ = 76)


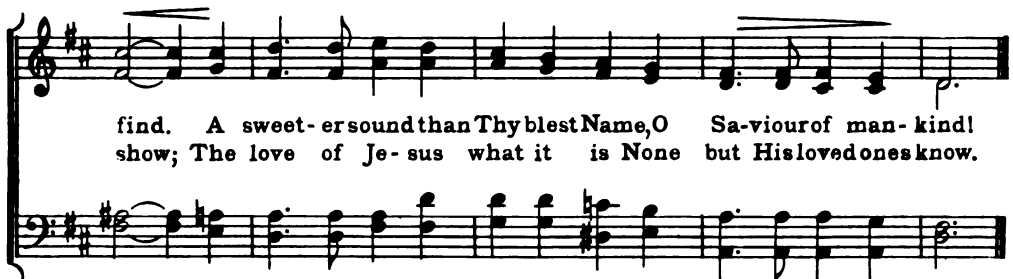
1. Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of Thee With rap - ture fills my
2. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the



breast: But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence
meek, To those who fall how kind Thou art, How good to those who



rest. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry
seek. But what of those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can



find. A sweet - er sound than Thy blest Name, O Sa - viour of man - kind!
show; The love of Je - sus what it is None but His loved ones know.

3.

Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our hope will be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

4.

O King of love, thy blessed fire
Does such sweet flames excite
That first it raises the desire,
Then fills it with delight.

SACRED HEART

15

O CHRIST, THE WORLD'S CREATOR BRIGHT

FR. F. C. HUSENBETH

T. W. STANIFORTH

Moderato (♩. 88)

1. O Christ, the world's Cre - a - tor bright, Who.
2. Thy love com-pelled Thee to as - sume A

didst man-kind from sin re - deem, The Fa - ther's ev - er -
mor - tal Bo - dy man to save; Re - ver - sing ol - den

glo - rious Light, True God of God, in bliss su - preme.
Ad - am's doom, The New - er Ad - am ran - som gave.

3.

That love which once created all,
The earth, the stars, the wondrous sea,
Took pity on our parents' fall,
Broke all our bonds and set us free.

4.

O Saviour, let Thy potent love
Flow ever from Thy bounteous heart;
To nations that pure fount above
The grace of pardon will impart.

5.

To God the Father, to the Son
And to the Holy Ghost the same
Be glory, power, while ages run,
And endless rule in endless fame.


16

SACRED HEART

O CHRIST BEHIND THY TEMPLE'S VEIL

BREVIARY LATIN

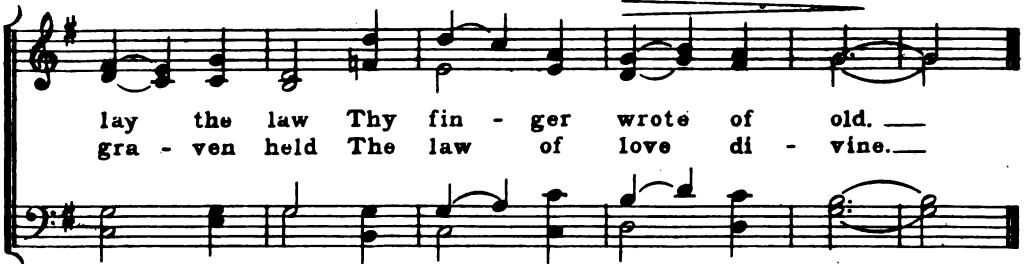
S. WEBBE

Moderato (♩ = 104)


1. O Christ, be - hind Thy Tem - ple's veil, En -
2. In - car - nate Word in Tem - ple new, Thy



closed in ark of gold, On stones en - gra - ven,
Life - Blood's throb - bing Shrine On flesh - y ta - bles



lay the law Thy fin - ger wrote of old. —
gra - ven held The law of love di - vine. —

3.

And when that Heart in death was still'd,
Each temple's veil was riven,
And lo, within Thy loves red shrine
To us to look was given.

5.

Thou, Saviour, cause that every soul,
Which Thou hast loved so well,
May will within Thine opened heart
In life and death to dwell.

4.

There make us gaze, and see the love
Which drew Thee, for our sake,
O great High-Priest, Thyself to God
A Sacrifice to make.

6.

O grant it, Father, only Son
And Spirit God of grace,
To Whom all worship shall be done
In every time and place.

M. S. PINE

Adapted from HANDEL

Moderato (♩ = 80)


1. On - ly Thee, my Je - sus, On - ly Thee I crave; Thoudidst loose my
2. How can I re - pay Thee? Graces ev - ery heur Thrill my soul with

fet - ters, All my sins for - gave. Here to Thine own tem - ple Thou hast led my
won - der, Tell Thy love and power. On - ly Thee my Je - sus! Thine are all my

feet; To Thy Heart hast bound me By love's fet - ters sweet. On - ly Thee my Je - sus!
days, Vowed to Thee for - ev - er, Thine is all my praise.

CHORUS

Thou art all to me; Soul and heart are sing - ing Je - sus on - ly Thee!

From American Catholic Hymnal by permission.

3.

Bowed in Thy sweet presence,
Fleet the hours divine;
While Thy Heart is whispering
"Let thy heart be Mine?"
Then to labor hasting
I am still with Thee,
And Thy voice still lingers;
"Teach and toil for Me"

Cho. Only Thee, etc.

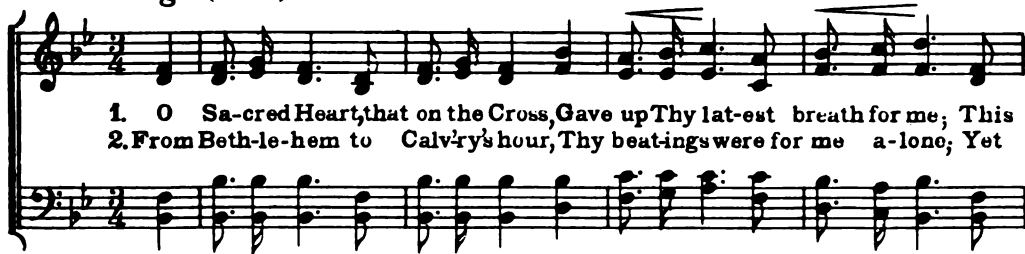
4.

O! the bliss of knowing
Jesus, I am Thine;
Naught from Thee can sever,
Naught but sin of mine.
O'er the earth, o'er angels
Do I take my flight;
Only Thee, my Jesus!
Thou art life and light.

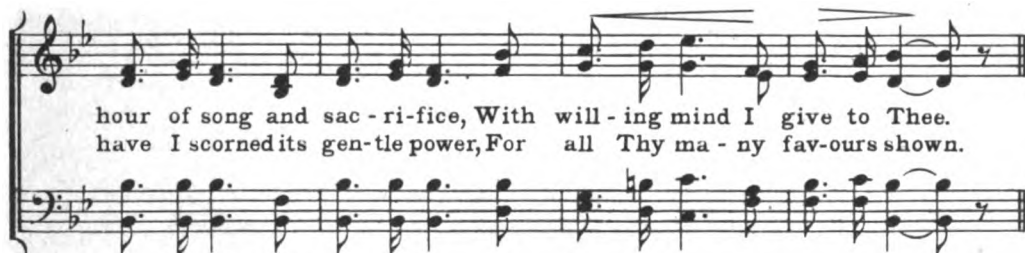
Cho. Only Thee, etc.

O SACRED HEART THAT ON THE CROSS

REV. J. TALBOT SMITH

Largo (♩ = 60)


1. O Sa-cred Heart, that on the Cross, Gave up Thy lat-est breath for me; This
2. From Beth-le-hem to Calv-ry's hour, Thy beatings were for me a-lone; Yet



hour of song and sac-ri-fice, With will-ing mind I give to Thee.
have I scorned its gen-tle power, For all Thy ma-ny fav-ours shown.

CHORUS Piu animato


O Sac-red Heart, sweet Sac-red Heart, Shrine of our faith, tem-ple of love,



O Sac-red Heart, sweet Sac-red Heart, Bring us to Thee in heav'n a-bove.

3.
With deep resolve I turn to Thee,
And pardon ask for every sin,
My heart henceforth shall beat with Thine,
Nor let the slightest evil in.

4.
O give me grace to do Thy will,
And keep my soul from every stain;
That when my last sad hour has come,
I may not look to Thee in vain.

I DWELL A CAPTIVE IN THIS HEART

L. BERGE

Moderato (♩ = 84)

1. I dwell a cap-tive in this heart In-flamed with love di-vine; 'Tis
2. Here like the dove with-in the ark, Se-cure-ly I re- pose; Since

here I live a-lone in peace, And con-stant joy is mine.—
now the Lord is my de-fence, I fear no earth-ly foes.—

DUET ad lib.

It is the heart of God's own Son In His hu-man-i-ty,— Who,
What tho' I suf-fer, still in love I ev-er true will be;— My

all en-am-our'd of my soul, Here burns with love of me.— I
love of God shall deep-er grow When cross-es fall on me.— Here

3.

From every bond of earth, O Lord,
Thy grace hath set me free;
My soul delivered from the snare
Enjoys true liberty.
Nought more can I desire than this,
To see Thy face in heav'n;
And this I hope, since He on earth
His heart in pledge hath giv'n.

MY DEAREST SAVIOUR I WOULD FAIN

Tr. Dr. H. T. HENRY

Anon

Andante (♩ = 80)

1. My dear - est Sav - iour I would fain With
2. In vain the de - mon lays his snares, In

in Thy Sa - cred Heart re - main: O let me safe a -
vain the bribe of world - ly wares: He can - not tempt a

bide For - ev - er in Thy Wound - ed Side.
pride For - got - ten in Thy Wound - ed Side.

From Treasury of Catholic Song.

3.

And though the flesh wage war my soul
In guilty pleasures to control,
For me is opened wide
The portal of Thy Wounded Side.

4.

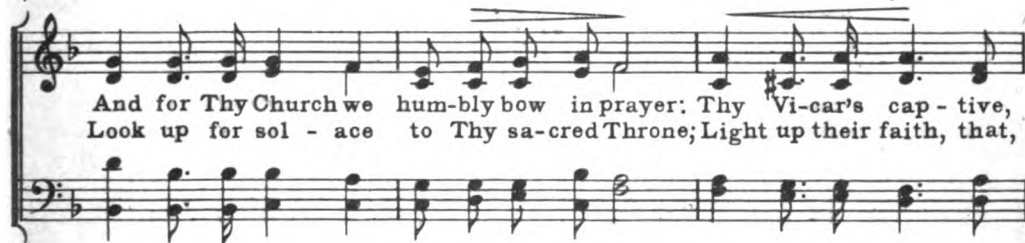
When fading sight and fluttering breath
Proclaim the near approach of death,
O Saviour, let me hide
And die within Thy Wounded Side.

PITY, MY GOD, 'TIS FOR OUR LOVED LAND

Traditional

Largo (♩ = 44)

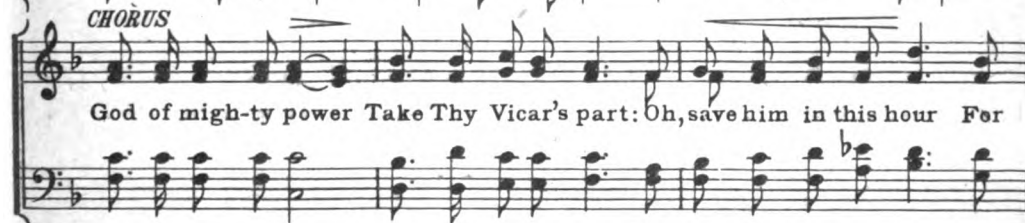

1. Pi - ty my God; 'tis for our lov - ed land,
2. Our err - ing souls, so long es - tranged from truth,



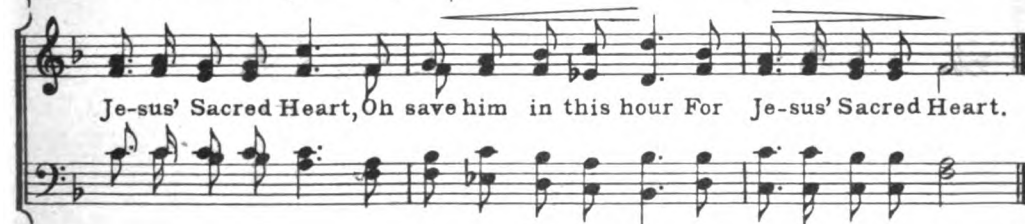
And for Thy Church we hum-bly bow in prayer: Thy Vi-car's cap - tive,
Look up for sol - ace to Thy sa - cred Throne; Light up their faith, that,



break his prison band, Thy Church's loss - es in Thy might re - pair.
like the eagle's youth, It be renewed, and shine as once it shone.



CHORUS
God of migh - ty power Take Thy Vicar's part: Oh, save him in this hour For



Je - sus' Sacred Heart, Oh save him in this hour For Je - sus' Sacred Heart.

3.

Pity, my God; on those misguided men
Who outrage Thee, but know not what they do;
In mercy wait, and draw them back again,
Their faith and love in sorrow to renew.

SACRED HEART
LIKE A STRONG AND RAGING FIRE

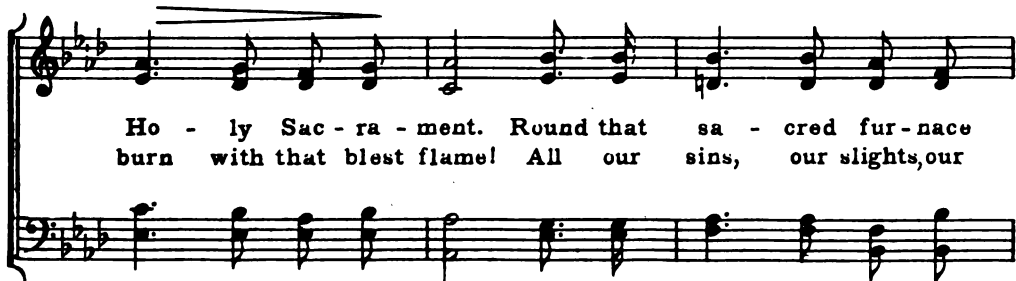
Moderato (♩ = 72)



1. Like a strong and rag-ing fire In a nar - row fur-nace
2. 'Twas to cast a-broad Love's fire, That our God from heav-en



pent, Glows the Sa - cred Heart's de - sire In the
came; May those sparks our love in - spire, May we

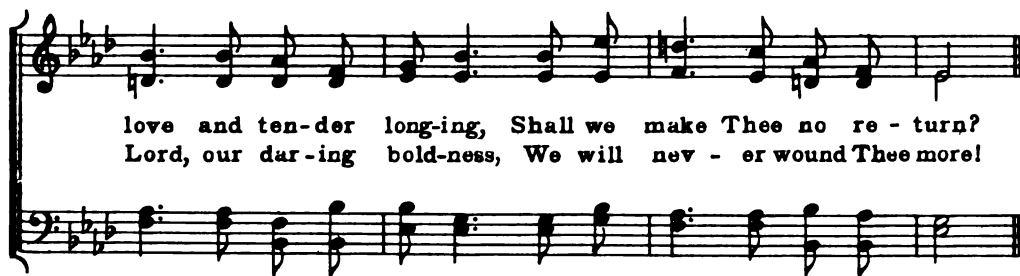


Ho - ly Sac - ra - ment. Round that sa - cred fur-nace
burn with that blest flame! All our sins, our slights, our



throng-ing, Shall these hearts re - fuse to burn? Heart of
cold - ness, All our in - sults we de - plore, Par - don,

SACRED HEART



love and ten-der long-ing, Shall we make Thee no re - turn?
Lord, our dar-ing bold-ness, We will nev - er wound Thee more!

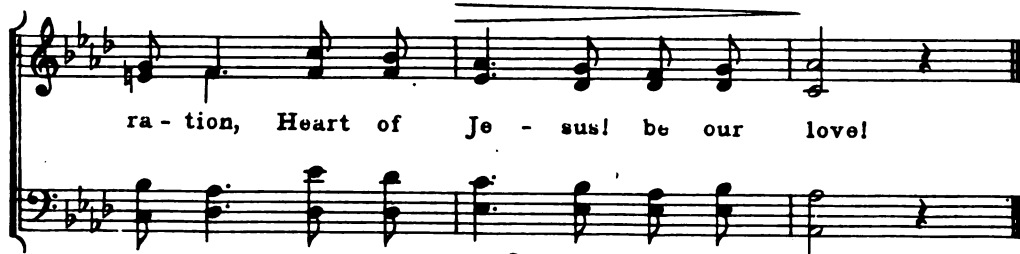
CHORUS



Bend-ing low in ad - o - ra - tion, While our



souls are borne a - bove, Hear our hymn of re - pa -

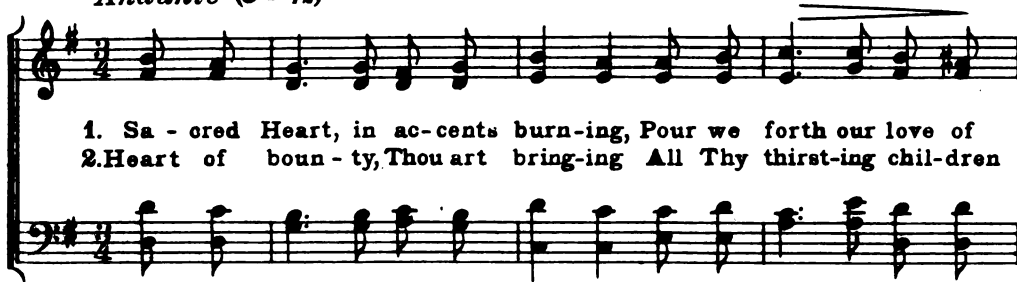


ra - tion, Heart of Je - sus! be our love!

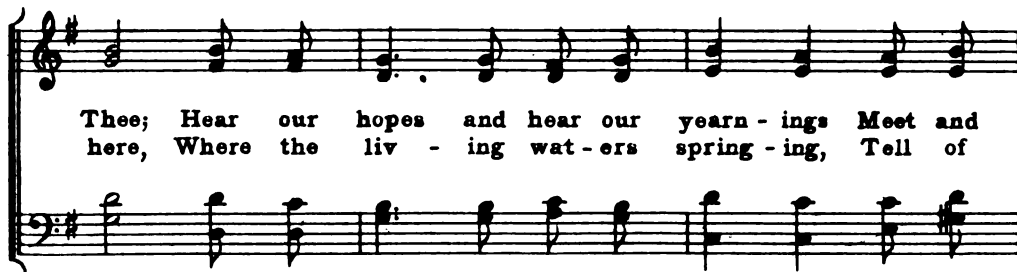
8.

Blessed Lord! Thy heart is cloven
With the cross of bitter woe,
There are thorns around It woven,
And the blood-drops from It flow;
Let us take Thy cross, and bear it,
Let Thy thorny crown be ours,
'Twill be sweeter far to wear it
Than a crown of fairest flow'rs.

SACRED HEART! IN ACCENTS BURNING

Andante (♩ = 72)


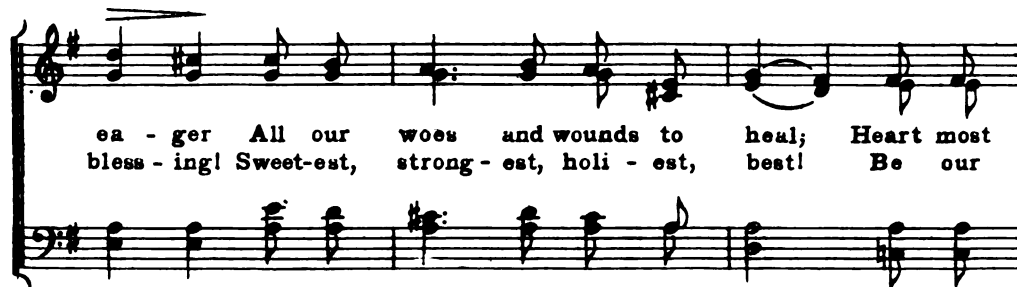
1. Sa - cred Heart, in ac - cents burn - ing, Pour we forth our love of
 2. Heart of boun - ty, Thou art bring - ing All Thy thirst - ing chil - dren



Thee; Hear our hopes and hear our yearn - ings Meet and
 here, Where the liv - ing wat - ers spring - ing, Tell of



min - gle ten - der - ly. Heart of mer - cy, ev - er
 hope and com - fort near! O Thou Source of ev - 'ry



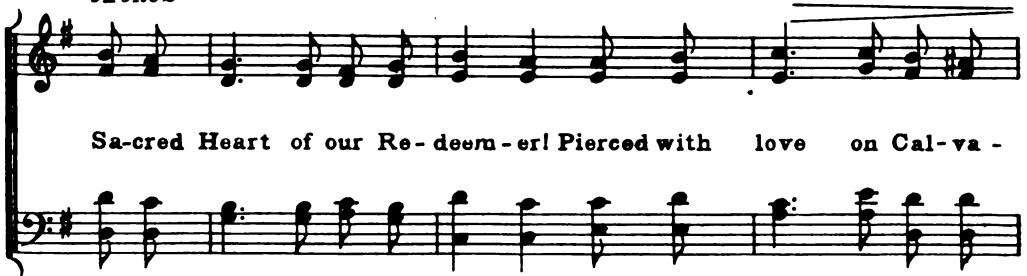
ea - ger All our woes and wounds to heal; Heart most
 bless - ing! Sweet - est, strong - est, holi - est, best! Be our

SACRED HEART



pa - tient, Heart most pure, To our souls Thy depths re - veal. —
treas - ure here on earth, And in Heav'n be Thou our rest! —

CHORUS



Sa - cred Heart of our Re - deem - er! Pierced with love on Cal - va -

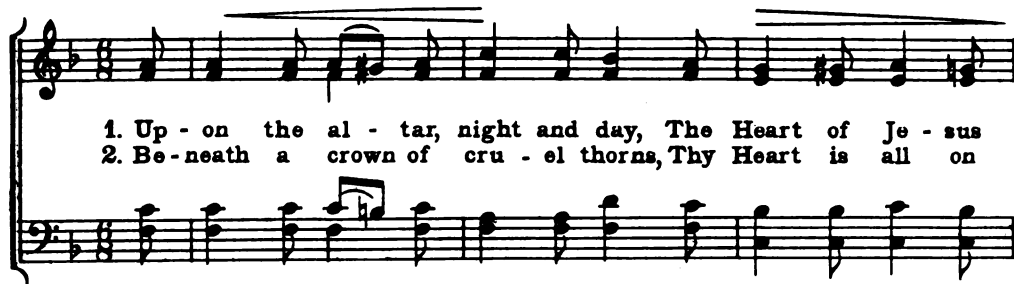


- ry; Heart of Je - sus ev - er lov - ing, Make us



burn with love of Thee. Praise to Thee! Sa - cred Heart.

UPON THE ALTAR, NIGHT AND DAY

Andantino (♩. = 56)


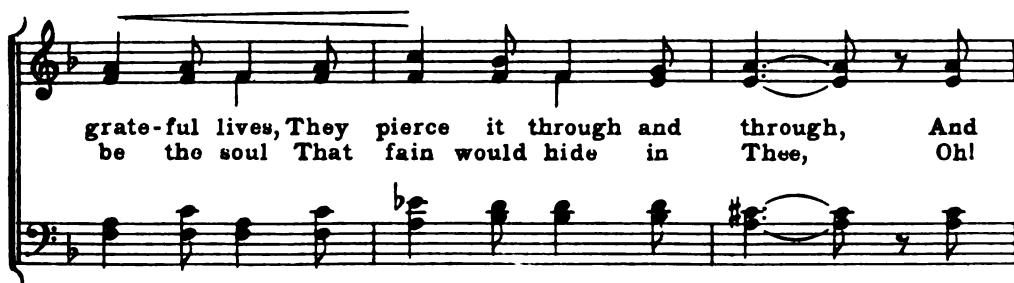
1. Up - on the al - tar, night and day, The Heart of Je - sus
2. Be - neath a crown of cru - el thorns, Thy Heart is all on



lies, — And night and day through out the world, Do
fire; — And bright - ly shines from out Its flames, The

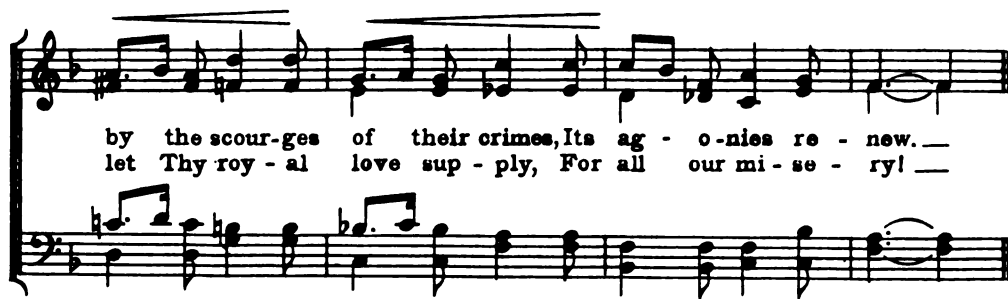


men Its claims des - pise; — For by their cold un -
cross of Thy de - sire. — If pure and true must

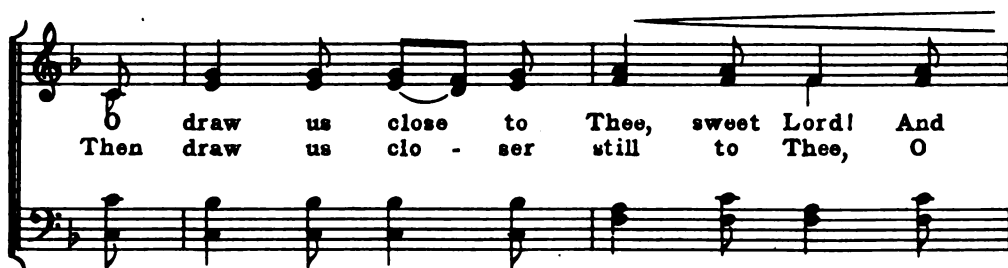


grate - ful lives, They pierce it through and through, And
be the soul That fain would hide in Thee, Oh!

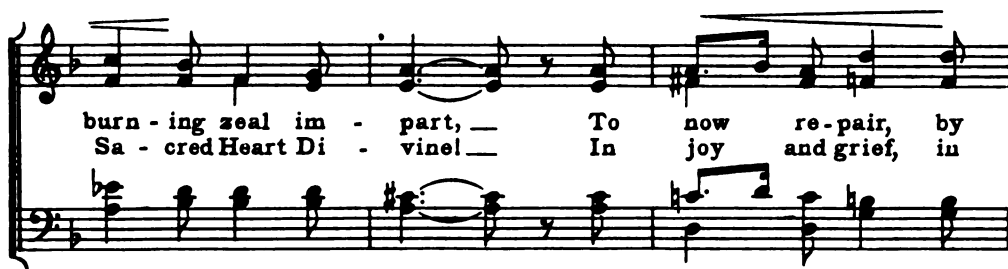
SACRED HEART



by the scour-ges of their crimes, Its ag - o-nies re - new. —
let Thy roy - al love sup - ply, For all our mi - se - ry! —



Then draw us close to Thee, sweet Lord! And
draw us clo - ser still to Thee, O



burn - ing zeal im - part, — To now re - pair, by
Sa - cred Heart Di - vine! — In joy and grief, in



praise and pray'r, The wrongs of Thy Dear Heart!
life and death, Our hearts are ev - er Thine.

3.
We offer Thee our humble gifts, And joyous victims we shall be,
For poor they are and small, Consumed before Thy Throne,
Our hearts, our souls, our little lives, If dead to sin, if dead to self,
Dear Heart! we give Thee all; We live to Thee alone!

PEACE, BE STILL! OUR GOD IS DWELLING

Andante (♩ = 76)

1. Peace be still! our God is dwell-ing Si-lent on His al-tar throne; Let us
 2. Thou hast called the hea-vy-la - den, Called the poor, the frail to Thee, See us

• kneel, our bo-soms swell-ing, With a joy but sel-dom known. Heart of
 then, O Son of Maid-en! None could poor-er, frail-er be, Thou dost

Je - sus! come we hith-er, With our bur-dens meek-ly in, From a
 know the woes and weak-ness Of a na-ture prone to ill, Heart of

world where spir-its with-er, From a world whose breath is sin.
 mer - cy! Heart of meek-ness! Be our shield, our suc-cour still!

CHORUS

Heart of Je - sus! strength su-per-nal! Send us pow-er from a - bove; Heart of

Je - sus! light e - ter-nal! Fill our souls with light and love!

SACRED HEART

26

O JESUS, LORD, MOST MIGHTY KING

Tr. J. D. AYLWARD, O. P.

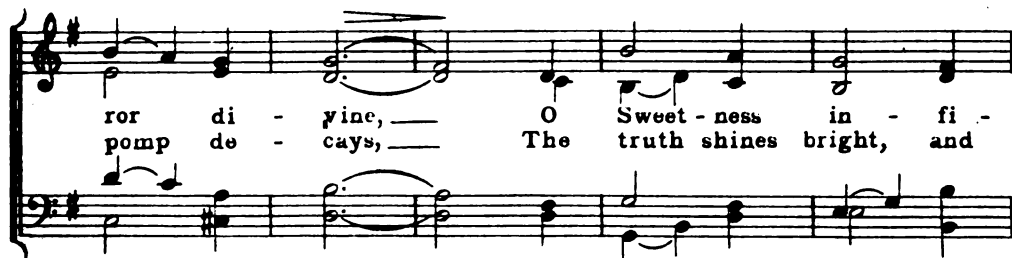
ST. BERNARD

S. WEBL

Cantabile (♩ = 92)



1. O Je - sus, Lord, most migh - ty King And Con - que -
2. When Thou art in my heart, the world With all its



ror di - vine, — O Sweet - ness in - fi -
pomp de - cays, — The truth shines bright, and



nite, for Whom Our souls un - ceas - ing pine. —
love lights up Its rea - dy kin - dled blaze. —

3.

O Jesus, sweetness of the heart,
Thou Living Spring of Light,
So far exceeding all desire,
All joys of sense or sight.

4.

O dearest Jesus, let me feel
The fulness of Thy love,
And cleanse mine eyes to see Thy face
In Thy bright courts above.

5.

O Jesus, brighter than the sun,
O Balm with healing blest,
Of all things sweet, of all things fair,
Thou sweetest, fairest, best.

SACRED HEART

O SACRED HEART! O LOVE DIVINE

Andante (♩. = 58)

1. O Sa-cred Heart! O Love Di-vine! Do keep us near to Thee; And
2. O Tem-ple pure! O House of gold! Our heav-en here be-low! What

make our love so like to Thine That we may ho-ly be.
sweet de-lights, what wealth un-told, From Thee do ev-er flow.

CHORUS

Heart of Je-sus hear! O Heart of Love Di-vine!

Lis-ten to our prayer; Make us al-ways Thine.

3.
O wounded Heart, O Font of tears!
O Throne of grief and pain!
Whereon for the eternal years,
Thy love for man does reign.

4.
Ungrateful hearts, forgetful hearts,
The hearts of men have been,
To wound Thy side with cruel darts
Which they have made by sin.

SACRED HEART

28

A MESSAGE FROM THE SACRED HEART

Rev. M. Russell S.J.

Moderato (♩ = 104)



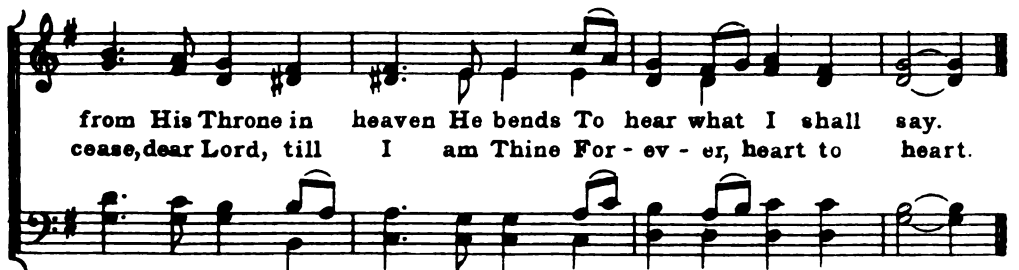
1. A mes-sage from the Sa-cred Heart! What may this mes-sage be? "My
2. A mes-sage to the Sa-cred Heart! Oh bear it back with speed; Come,



child my, child! give Me thy heart; My heart has bled for thee," This
Je - sus, reign with - in my heart, Thy heart is all I need." This



is the mes-sage Je-sus sends To my poor heart to - day, And
prayer I'll pray while here I pine, From Heaven and Thee a - part, Nor



from His Throne in heaven He bends To hear what I shall say.
cease, dear Lord, till I am Thine For - ev - er, heart to heart.

FORM YOUR RANKS OH! ALL YE LEAGUERS

Andante Moderato (♩ = 63)

ZARDIONI

1. Form your ranks O all ye Leaguers of the Heart di-vine, Fight your
2. Christian men and Christian maidens and ye faithful all, Come and
bat-tles with the migh-ty arms of pray'r, And your conq'ring hosts shall
wor-ship the sweet Heart of Christ our King; See how Je-sus has re -
gath-er round the ho-ly shrine, Crown'd as victors by the King Whose love we share.
paired the guilt of A-dam's fall, And the glo-ry of such love we'll gratef ul sing.

CHORUS
Heart of Je - sus — with love for us burn - ing, — Make us
love Thee more and more with ev'-ry day. — Heart of day.

3
Lo! Thy Heart, O dear Redeemer, is a furnace fierce,
Ever burning with the fire of love divine!
Grant that ever thru our hearts this heav'nly fire may pierce,
And transform them into loving hearts like Thine.

4
How ungrateful we have been in all the years gone by,
For Thy mercies and Thy graces freely given!
Heart of Jesus Which so often we have caused to sigh,
Add repentance as our final gage to Heaven.

I RISE FROM DREAMS OF TIME

Andante (♩ = 76)

1. I rise from dreams of time, And an an - gel guides my
2. The love lamp soft - ly burns And a won - drous 'si - lence

feet — To the Sa - cred Al - tar Throne Where
reigns — On - ly with a low still voice The

Je - sus' Heart doth beat, To the Sa - cred Al - tar
Ho - ly One com - plains, On - ly with a low still

Throne Where Je - sus Heart doth beat. —
voice The Ho - ly One com - plains. —

3

Ever pleading day and night,
Thou canst not from us part,
O veild and wondrous Son,
O Love of the Sacred Heart,
O veild and wondrous Son,
O Love of the Sacred Heart.

O JESUS DEAR, THY SACRED HEART

Moderato (♩ = 92)

1 O Je - sus Dear, Thy Sa - cred Heart Is fraught with purest Love; Much
2 Thy Sa - cred Heart for - ev - er glows For pen - i - tents sin - cere; It

joy to me Thou dost im - part, And com - fort from a - bove.
proves thy ten - der - ness that flows To hear and grant my pray'r.

O Sa - cred Heart, ce - les - tial feast Of all the bless'd a - bove, I
Tis true my sins for vengeance cry, And draw me to des - pair; But

hope in bliss Thy sweets to taste, And glow with heavenly love.
to Thy Sa - cred Heart I'll fly, To find my re - fuge there.

3

Thy Sacred Heart was pierced for me,
And bled at every pore!
From past offences set me free,
Oh! them I shall deplore.
My tears shall never cease to flow
Because from Thee I've strayed,
Who with such weight of pain and woe
My ransom freely paid.

4

O! let me kiss Thy sacred feet,
Thy bleeding hands and side;
To suffer pain for Thee is meet,
Who freely for me died.
O Sacred Heart, celestial feast,
Of all the bless'd above,
I hope in bliss Thy sweets to taste
And glow with heavenly love

HOW SHALL I EVER KNOW THE LOVE

Maestoso, non lento (♩ = 80)

1 How shall I ev - er know the love Thou hast, O God, for me?
 2 As God, Thou loved'st me be - fore The world or time be-gan:

Nor men be-low, nor saints a - bove, That love can tell or see.
 And now, as if to love me more, Thou lov - est me as man.

Nor An-gels know, nor heav-en's Queen, The lov-ing God Thou art;
 It seems, dear Lord, Thou would'st forsake Thy glo-ry to im-part

Thy love is on-ly felt and seen By Je - su's Sa-cred Heart.
 Thy life to me, when Thou didst take A liv-ing hu-man Heart.

CHORUS

O Heart of Je-sus! I im-plore That I may love Thee more and more.

3
 The earth beneath, the heaven above,
 Thy mercy would entwine,
 To thus unite in links of love
 The human and divine.
 And so that in our griefs and joys
 Thou mightest have a part,
 And feel with us and sympathize,
 Thou hast a human Heart

4
 O Sacred Heart in Thee enshrined
 Is all that angels prize;
 Within Thy holy depths I find
 My solace and my joys.
 For Thee and for Thy love I yearn,
 Teach me the heavenly art,
 To be like Thee - Thy lessons learn,
 O meek and humble Heart.

SACRED HEART
TO JESUS' HEART ALL BURNING

Rev. A. J. CHRISTIE S. J.

Traditional Air

Cantabile (♩ = 88)

mf



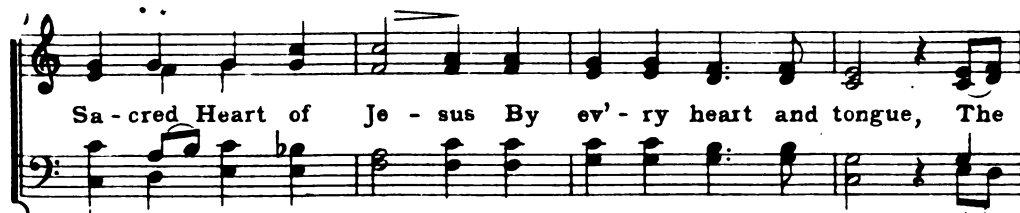
1. To Je-sus' Heart all burn-ing With fer-vent love for men My
2. O Heart for me on fire, With love no man can speak, My



heart with fond-est yearn-ing shall raise the joy-ful strain.
yet un - told de - sire, God gives me for Thy sake.

REFRAIN


While a - ges course a - long, Blest be with loud-est song The



Sa - cred Heart of Je - sus By ev' - ry heart and tongue, The



Sa - cred Heart of Je - sus By ev' - ry heart and tongue.

3.

Too true I have forsaken
Thy flock by wilful sin,
Yet now let me be taken
Back to Thy fold again.

4.

As Thou art meek and lowly,
And ever pure at Heart,
So may my heart be wholly
Of Thine the counterpart.

SACRED HEART
O SACRED HEART!

OUR HOME LIES DEEP IN THEE

REV F. STANFIELD

STEVENSON

Andante Religioso (♩ = 68)

1. O Sa - cred Heart! Our home lies deep in Thee,
2. O Sa - cred Heart! Thou fount of con - trite tears,
On earth Thou art an ex - ile's rest,
Where - e'er those liv - ing wa - ters flow,
In heav'n the Glo - ry of the blest,
New life to sin - ners they be - stow,
O Sa - cred Heart! O Sa - cred Heart! O Sa - cred Heart!

3.

O Sacred Heart!
Bless our dear native land,
Her noble sons courageous stand
With faith's bright banner still in hand,
O Sacred Heart!

4.

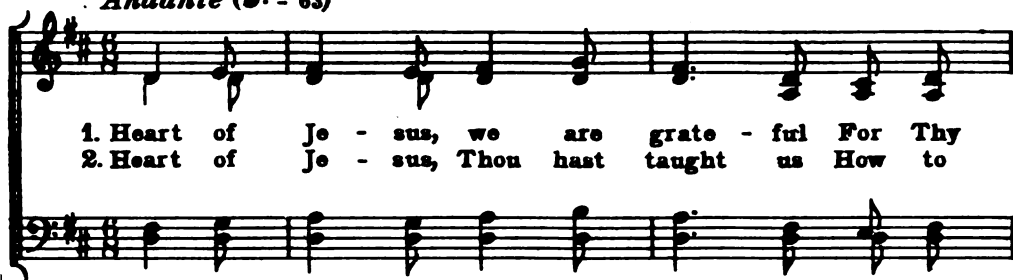
O Sacred Heart!
Our trust is all in Thee;
For though earth's night be dark and drear,
Thou breathest rest where Thou art near,
O Sacred Heart!

5.

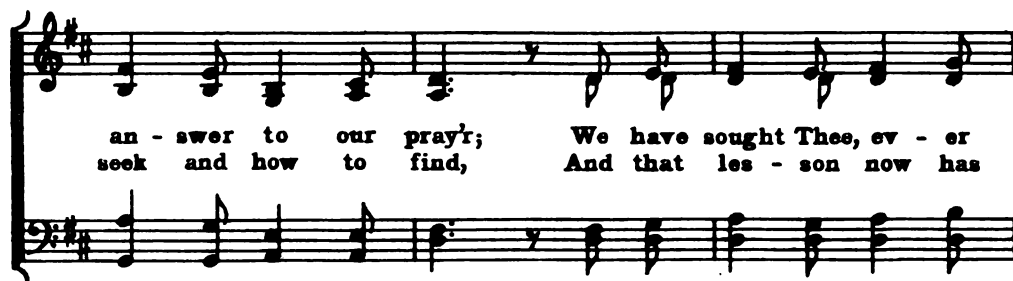
O Sacred Heart!
Lead exiled children home,
Where we may ever rest near Thee,
In peace and joy eternally;
O Sacred Heart!

SACRED HEART
HEART OF JESUS WE ARE THANKFUL

Andante (♩. = 63)



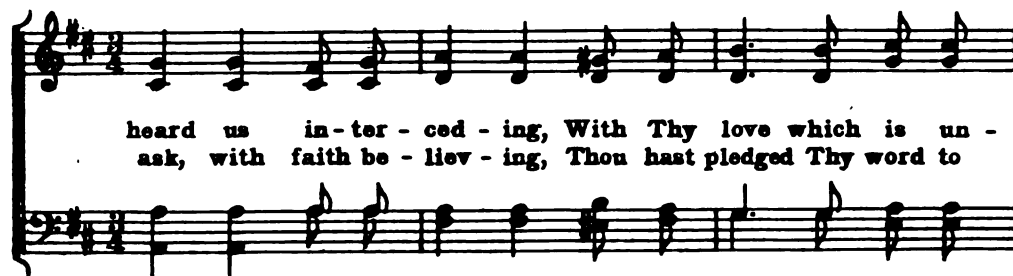
1. Heart of Je - sus, we are grate - ful For Thy
2. Heart of Je - sus, Thou hast taught us How to



an - swer to our pray'r; We have sought Thee, ev - er
seek and how to find, And that les - son now has

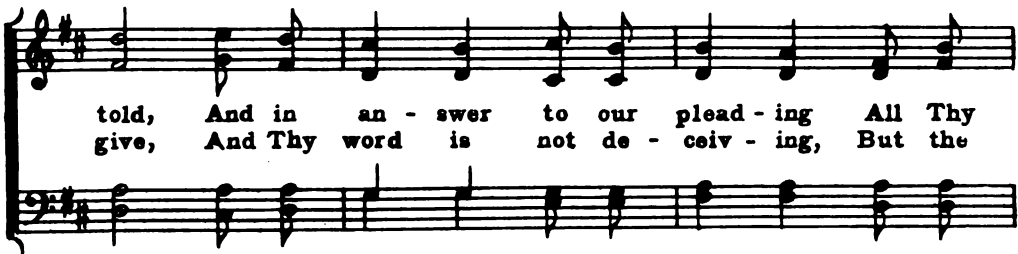


hope - ful That Thy bless - ings we might share; Thou hast
brought us To Thy Heart so sweet and kind. What we



heard us in - ter - ced - ing, With Thy love which is un -
ask, with faith be - liev - ing, Thou hast pledged Thy word to

SACRED HEART



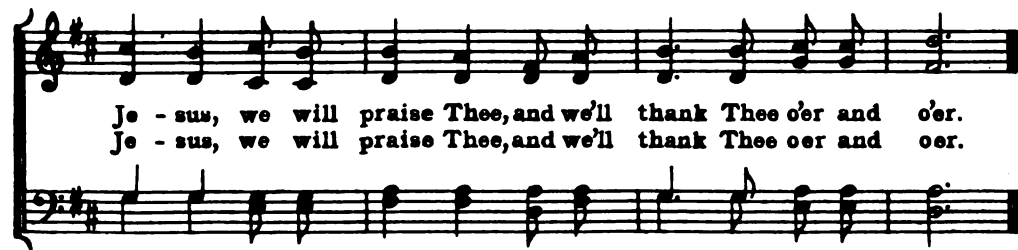
told, And in an - swer to our plead - ing All Thy
give, And Thy word is not de - ceiv - ing, But the



treas - ures dost un - fold. Heart of Je - sus, we will
truth by which we live. Heart of Je - sus, we will



thank Thee, We will love Thee more and more; Heart of
thank Thee, We will love Thee more and more; Heart of



Je - sus, we will praise Thee, and we'll thank Thee o'er and o'er.
Je - sus, we will praise Thee, and we'll thank Thee o'er and o'er.

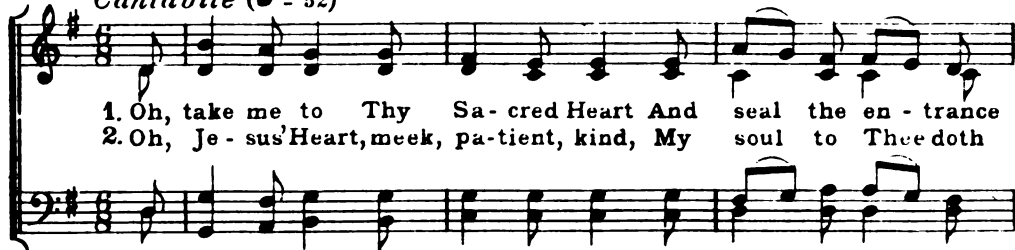
8.

Heart of Jesus, whilst we waited
For the favors now obtained,
Not a moment had we doubted
That by prayer they'd be gained.
Thou hadst told us that our treasures
Would be found in Thy dear Heart,
And we knew that without measure
Thou dost all Thy gifts impart.

SACRED HEART

O TAKE ME TO THY SACRED HEART

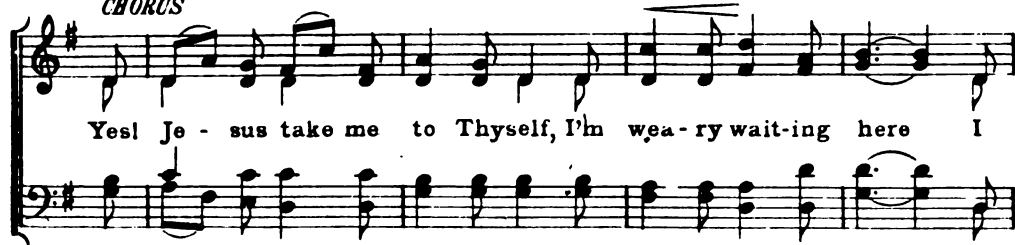
Sister of Notre Dame

Cantabile (♩ = 52)


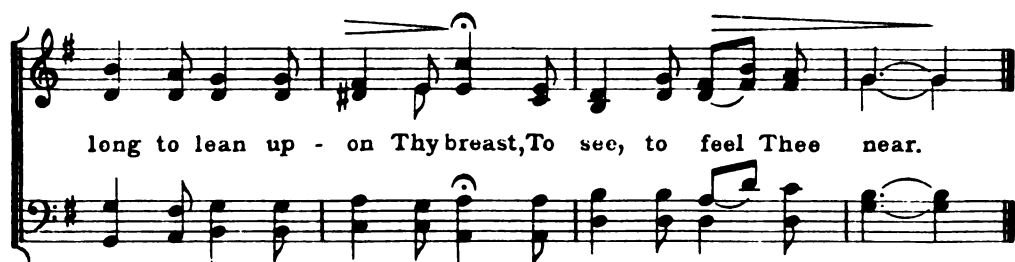
1. Oh, take me to Thy Sa - cred Heart And seal the en - trance
2. Oh, Je - sus' Heart, meek, pa - tient, kind, My soul to Thee doth



o'er That from that home this wea - ry heart May nev - er wander more.
turn, Thou would'st not crush the bruised reed, The sorrowing spir - it spurn.

CHORUS


Yes! Je - sus take me to Thyself, I'm wea - ry wait - ing here I



long to lean up - on Thy breast, To see, to feel Thee near.

3.
Oh, Jesus, open wide Thy Heart
And let me rest therein
For weary is my stricken soul
Of sorrow and of sin.

4.
I've sought for rest and found it not
In things of earthly mould;
I pine to love and be beloved
By that Heart that grows not cold.

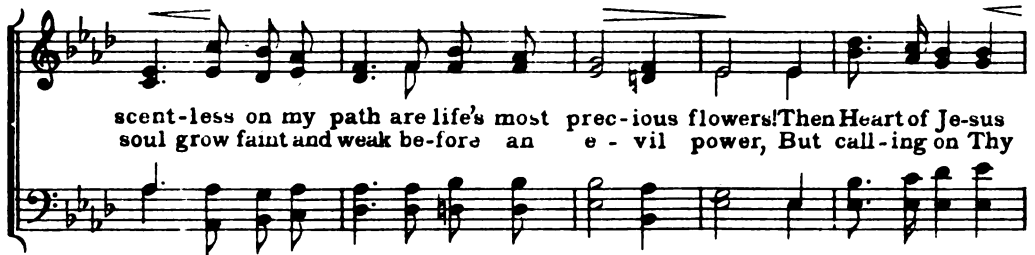
5.
Oh, Mary, by the priceless love
Which Jesus' Heart bore thee,
Pray that my home in life and death
That loving Heart may be.

From Notre Dame Hymnal by per permission.

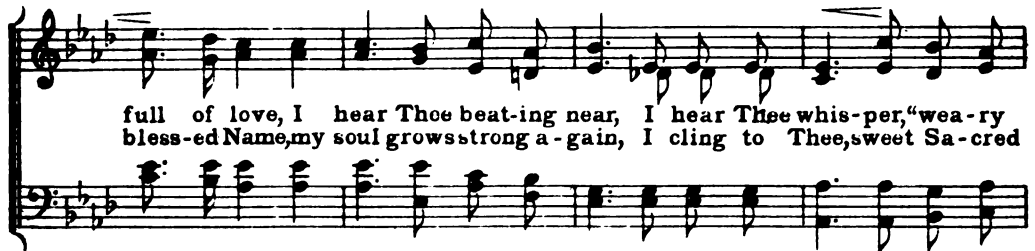
THOU ART MY HOPE, DEAR SACRED HEART

Moderato (♩ = 76)


1. Thou art my hope, dear Sa-cred Heart, in all my lone - ly hours, When dead and
2. Thou art my shield, O Sa-cred Heart, for intemp-tation's hour I feel my



scent-less on my path are life's most prec-ious flowers! Then Heart of Je-sus
soul grow faint and weak be-fore an e - vil power, But call-ing on Thy



full of love, I hear Thee beat-ing near, I hear Thee whis-per, "wea-ry
bless-ed Name, my soul grows strong a-gain, I cling to Thee, sweet Sa-cred



soul, thy sweet-est hope is here," Dear Sa - cred Heart.
Heart, and Sa - tan's powers are vain, Dear Sa - cred Heart.

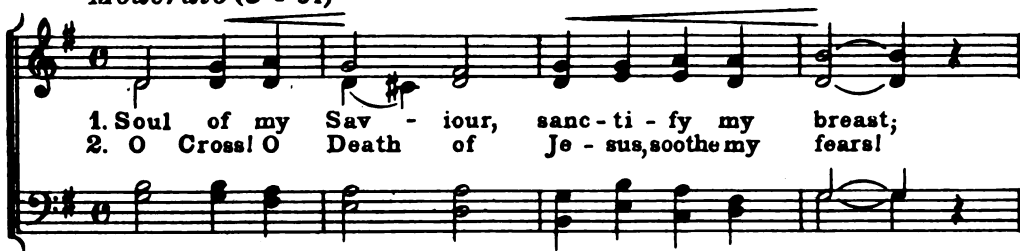
3.

Thou art my love, dear Sacred Heart, Thy wounds I fondly kiss,
And in Thy flowing blood I find a perfect heavenly bliss.
O let the tendrils of my soul still closer round Thee twine!
Let me, sweet Heart, in life and death be Thine and only Thine,
Dear Sacred Heart.

SOUL OF MY SAVIOUR, SANCTIFY MY BREAST

Tr. from "Anima Christi"

JULES BRAZIL

Moderato (♩ = 84)


1. Soul of my Sav - iour, sanc - ti - fy my breast;
2. O Cross! O Death of Je - sus, soothe my fears!



Thy Bless-ed Bo - dy be my sav-ing Guest.
Je - sus, O hear my sighs, re - gard my tears!



Blood of my Je - sus, bathe me in Thy tide—
O, hide me in Thy wounds, there may I stay,—



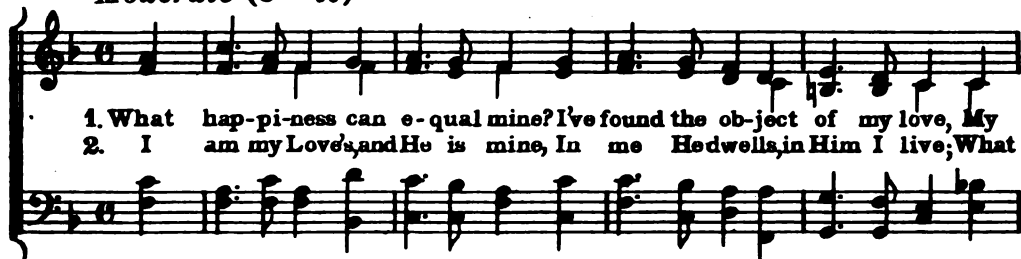
Wash me, ye wa - ters, stream-ing from His side.—
And nev - er, nev - er more be turned a - way.—

8.

Save me, O save me from my deadly foe!
Call me at death from off my bed of woe!
And take me to Thy arms to hymn Thy praise
Among Thy Saints in heav'n thro' endless days.

BLESSED SACRAMENT
WHAT HAPPINESS CAN EQUAL MINE

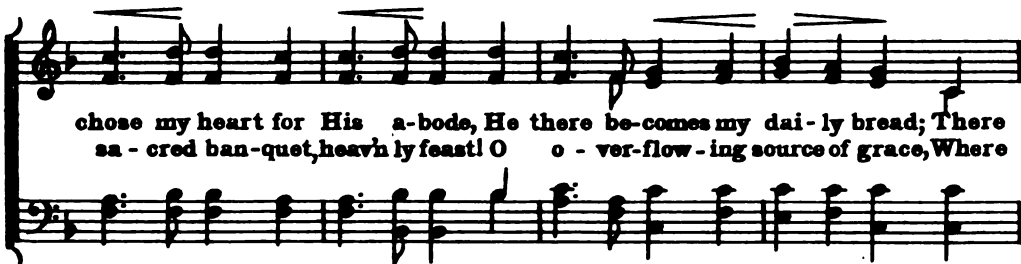
Moderato (♩ = 96)



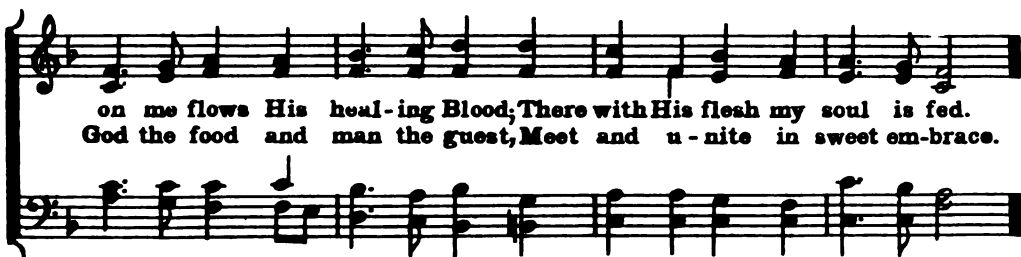
1. What hap-pi-ness can e-qual mine? I've found the ob-ject of my love, My
2. I am my Love's, and He is mine, In me He dwells, in Him I live; What



Je-sus dear, my King Di-vine, Is come to me from heav'n a-bove. He
great-er treas-ures could I find? And could ye heav'n a great-er give? O



chose my heart for His a-bode, He there be-comes my dai-ly bread; There
sa-cred ban-quet, heav'nly feast! O o-ver-flow-ing source of grace, Where



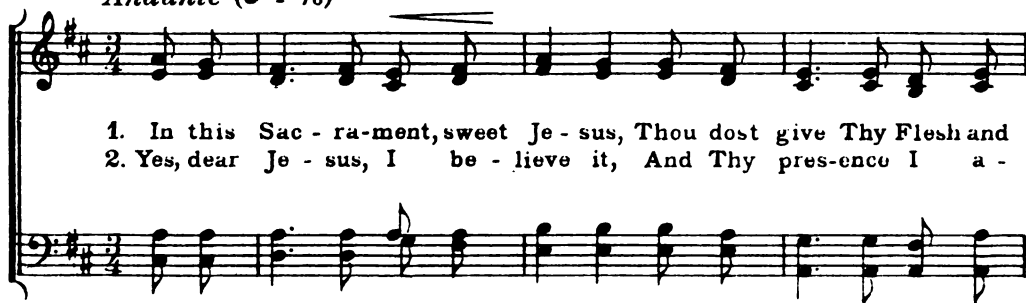
on me flows His heal-ing Blood; There with His flesh my soul is fed.
God the food and man the guest, Meet and u-nite in sweet em-brace.

3.

Ye angels, lend your heav'nly tongue,
Come and with me in praises join;
Come and unite in joyful songs
Your sweet, immortal voice to mine.
Oh, that I had your burning hearts
To love my God, my spouse most dear!
Oh, that He would with flaming darts
Raise in my heart a heav'nly fire.

BLESSED SACRAMENT
IN THIS SACRAMENT SWEET JESUS

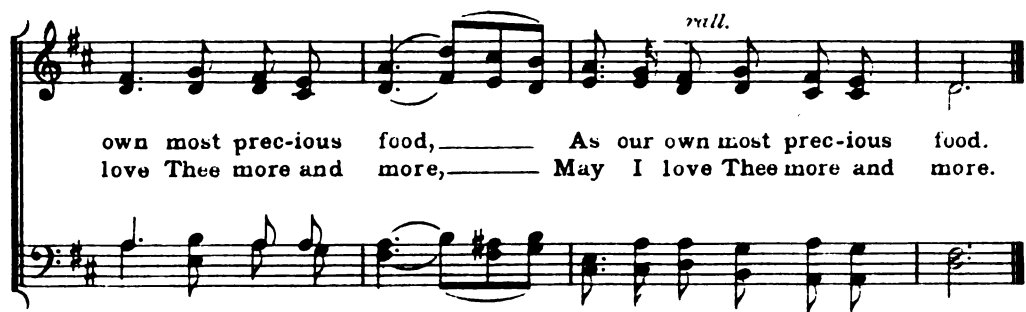
Andante (♩ = 76)



1. In this Sac - ra - ment, sweet Je - sus, Thou dost give Thy Flesh and
2. Yes, dear Je - sus, I be - lieve it, And Thy pres - ence I a -



Blood, With Thy soul and God head al - so, As our
dore; And with all my heart I love Thee, May I



own most pre - cious food, ——— As our own most pre - cious food.
love Thee more and more, ——— May I love Thee more and more.

3.

Come, sweet Jesus in Thy mercy,
Give Thy Flesh and Blood to me;
Come to me, O dearest Jesus;
Come, my soul's true life to be.

4.

Come, that I may live forever,
Thou in me and I in Thee,
Living thus I shall not perish,
But shall live eternally.

WHAT LIGHT IS STREAMING FROM THE SKIES

Andante (♩ = 76)

BLESSED SACRAMENT
JESUS, GENTLEST SAVIOUR

Rev. F. W. FABER

STAINER

1. Je - sus, gent-les Sav - iour, God of might and power,
2. Na - ture can - not hold Thee, Heaven is all too straight

Thou Thy - self art dwell - ing In us at this hour.
For Thine end - less glo - ry And Thy roy - al state.

3.

Out beyond the shining
Of the furthest star,
Thou art ever stretching
Infinitely far.

4.

Yet the hearts of children
Hold what worlds cannot,
And the God of wonders
Loves the lowly spot.

5.

Jesus, gentlest Saviour,
Thou art in us now;
Fill us full of goodness
Till our hearts o'erflow.

6.

Multiply our graces,
Chiefly love and fear,
And, dear Lord, the chiefest,
Grace to persevere.

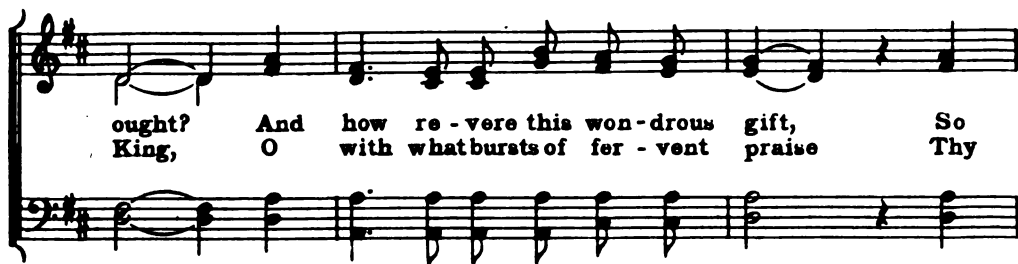
JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD, MY ALL

Rev. F. W. FABER

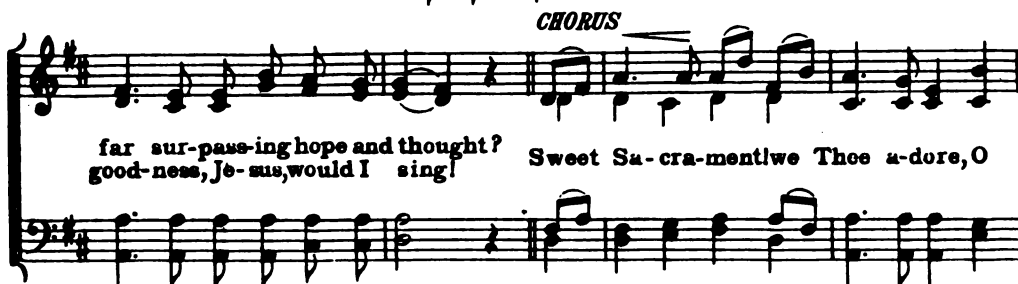
Traditional Melody

Cantabile (♩ = 88)


1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all! How can I love Thee as I
2. Had I but Ma - ry's sin - less heart To love Thee with my dear - est




ought? And how re - vere this won - drous gift, So
King, O with what bursts of fer - vent praise Thy



CHORUS

far sur - pass - ing hope and thought? Sweet Sa - cra - ment! we Thee a - dore, O
good - ness, Je - sus, would I sing!



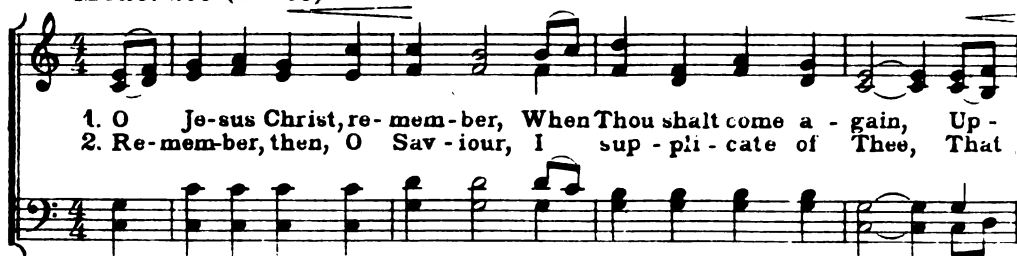
make us love Thee more and more, O make us love Thee more and more.

3.
Thy Body, Soul, and God-head, all
O mystery of love divine! —
I cannot compass all I have,
For all Thou hast and art is mine!

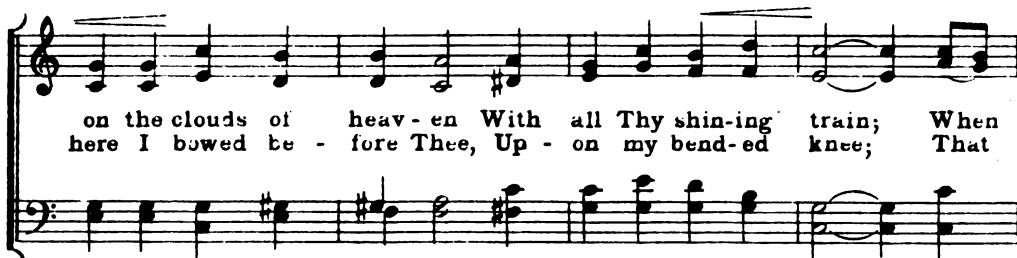
4.
Sound, sound His praises higher still,
And come, ye Angels, to our aid,
'Tis God! 'tis God! the very God,
Whose pow'r both men and angels
made!

BLESSED SACRAMENT
O JESUS CHRIST, REMEMBER

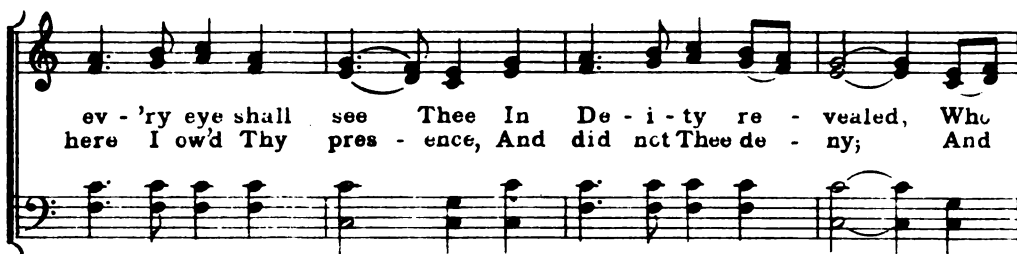
Rev. E CASWELL

Moderato (♩ = 96)


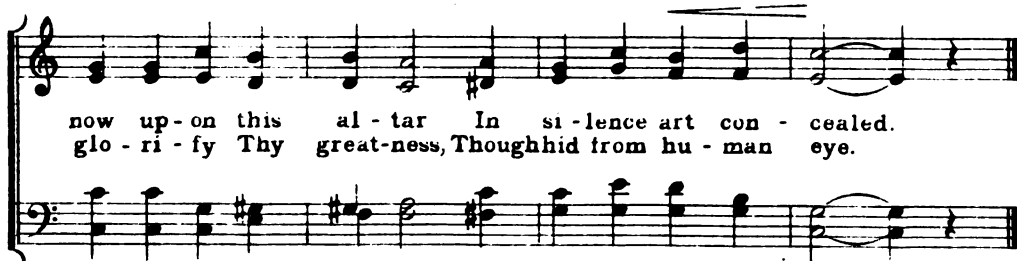
1. O Je-sus Christ, re-mem-ber, When Thou shalt come a - gain, Up -
2. Re-mem-ber, then, O Sav-iour, I sup - pli - cate of Thee, That



on the clouds of heav - en With all Thy shin-ing train; When
here I bowed be - fore Thee, Up - on my bend-ed knee; That



ev - 'ry eye shall see Thee In De - i - ty re - vealed, Who
here I ow'd Thy pres - ence, And did not Thee de - ny; And



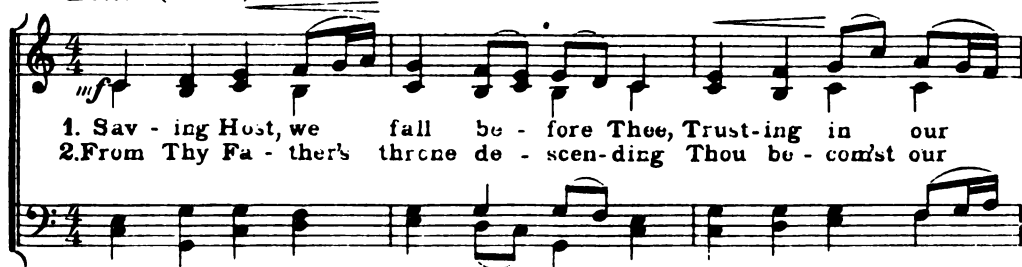
now up-on this al - tar In si-lence art con - cealed.
glo - ri - fy Thy great-ness, Though hid from hu - man eye.

3.

Accept, divine Redeemer,
The homage of my praise,
Be Thou the light, and honor,
And glory of my days.
Be Thou my consolation
When death is drawing nigh;
Be Thou my only treasure,
Through all eternity.

BLESSED SACRAMENT SAVING HOST

Lento (♩ = 60)



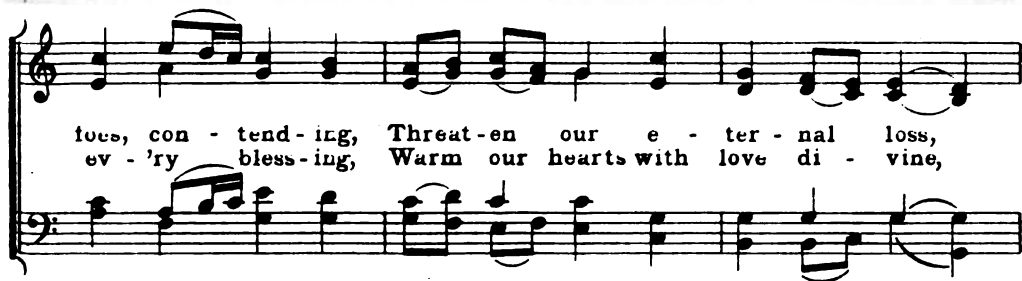
1. Sav - ing Host, we fall be - fore Thee, Trust - ing in our
2. From Thy Fa - ther's throne de - scen - ding Thou be - com'st our



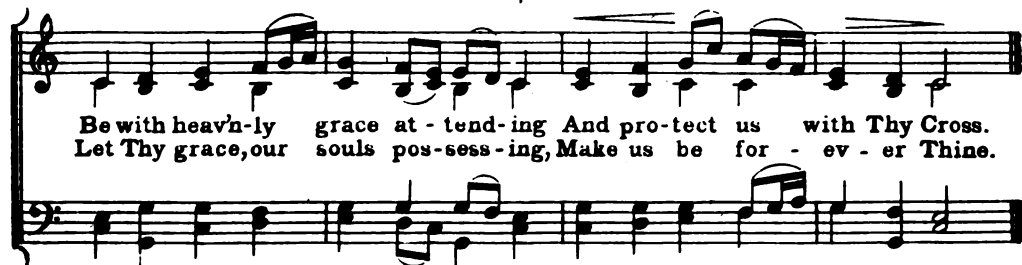
Sav - iour's word, Thee we own the Lord of glo - ry,
dai - ly bread; Midst ce - les - tial hosts at - tend - ing



Thee we own our Sov' - reign Lord: While our e - vil
With Thy Flesh our souls are fed. Come Thou source of



tress, con - tend - ing, Threat - en our e - ter - nal loss,
ev - 'ry bless - ing, Warm our hearts with love di - vine,



Be with heav'n - ly grace at - tend - ing And pro - tect us with Thy Cross.
Let Thy grace, our souls pos - sess - ing, Make us be for - ev - er Thine.

WHEN OUR SAVIOUR WISHED TO PROVE

Moderato (♩ = 92)*mf*

1. When our Sav-iour wished to prove All the full-ness of His love, He gave
 2. When the dark and storm-y night Fills the soul with wild af - fright, From the

us, ere life was spent, The thrice Ho-ly Sa-cra - ment. It is here His burn-ing
 cloud-let where He hides Soon a ray of com-fort glides. Where the tear of mis-ry

Heart Would to all Its flames im - part; Thus He speaks with love di-vine, Give me, oh
 falls, Where the voice of sor - row calls, Still He speaks with love di-vine, Give me, oh

give me that heart of thine, Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.
 give me that heart of thine, Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.

3.

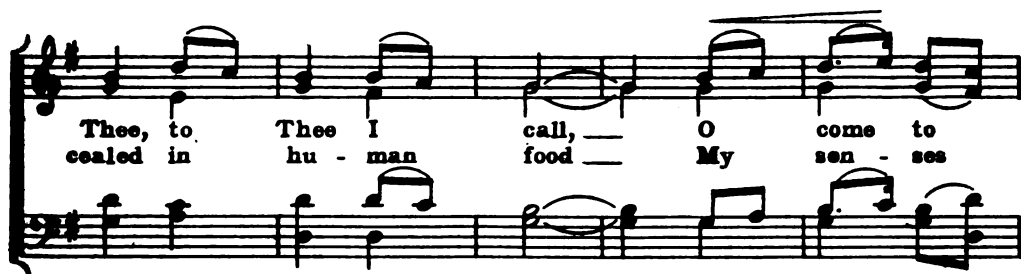
Can the Saints' ecstatic flight,
 Can the winged Seraphs' might
 To their Lord approach more near
 Than do we poor sinners here?
 God Himself we here receive,
 Nobler gift He cannot give,
 Yet He breathes with love divine,
 Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.

BLESSED SACRAMENT
O GOD, MY LIFE, MY LOVE

Andante Moderato (♩ = 72)



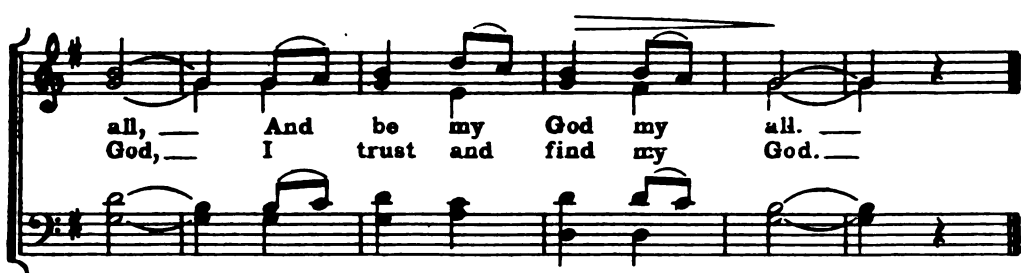
1. My God, my Life, my Love! — To
2. My faith be - holds Thee, Lord! — Con -



Thee, to Thee I call, — O come to
sealed in hu - man food — My sen - ses



me from heav'n a - bove, And be my God my
fail but in Thy word I trust and find my



all, — And be my God my all. —
God, — I trust and find my God. —

3.

Oh, when wilt Thou be mine,
Sweet Lover of my soul?
My Jesus dear, my King divine,
Come o'er my heart to rule,
Come o'er my heart to rule.

4.

Oh! come and fix Thy throne
Within my very heart;
Oh! make it burn for Thee alone,
And from me ne'er depart,
And from me ne'er depart.

BLESSED SACRAMENT WHEN AT THINE ALTAR

Andante (♩ = 80)

1. When at Thy Al - tar, Lord, I kneel And think up-on Thy love, Oh
2. Oh Man-na! which my sovereign Lord, In mer - cy, left for me; With -

make my heart Thy good-ness feel And cling to Thee a - bove.
out this mys - ter - y a - dored, What would this ex - ile be?

CHORUS

O Son of God, we bow be - fore Thee, Bless-ed Sav-iour we a - dore Thee,

Son of God, we bow be - fore Thee, Bless-ed Sav-iour we Thee a - dore.

3.
A desert land of woe and care,
A dreary land of strife,
Who could its weight of sorrows bear
Without this Bread of Life.

4.
My soul here finds a sovereign balm,
A cure for every grief,
'Mid pain and care a heavenly calm,
A solace and relief.

5.
O Bread of angels aid my flight,
When from this world I soar,
To dwell in realms of bliss and light,
For ever—evermore.

BLESSED SACRAMENT
O LORD, I AM NOT WORTHY

BURNS

Adagio (♩ = 72)

1. O — Lord, I am not wor - thy That
2. And — hum - bly I'll re - ceive Thee, The

Thou shouldst come to me, — But speak the words of
Bride-groom of my soul, — No more by sin to

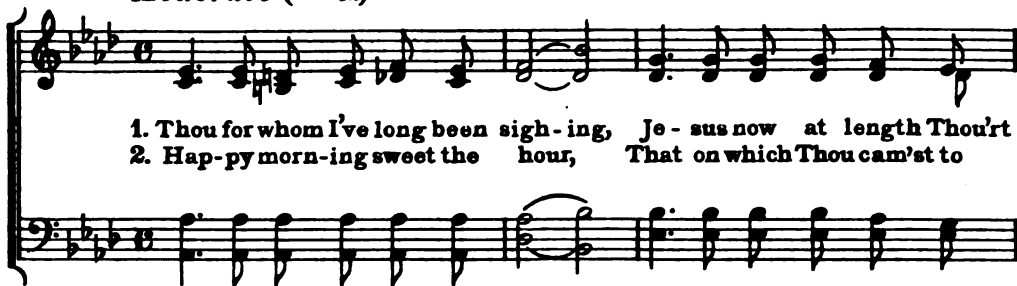
com - fort, My spir - it healed shall be. —
grieve Thee, Or fly Thy sweet con - trol. —

3.

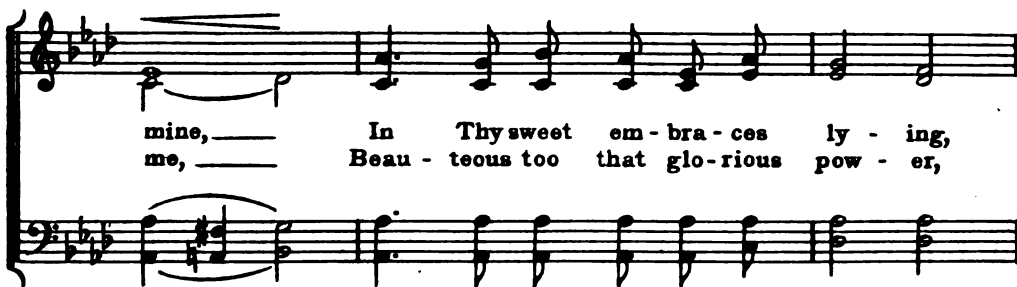
Mighty, Eternal Spirit,
Unworthy tho' I be
Prepare me to receive Him
And trust the Word to me.

BLESSED SACRAMENT
AFTER COMMUNION

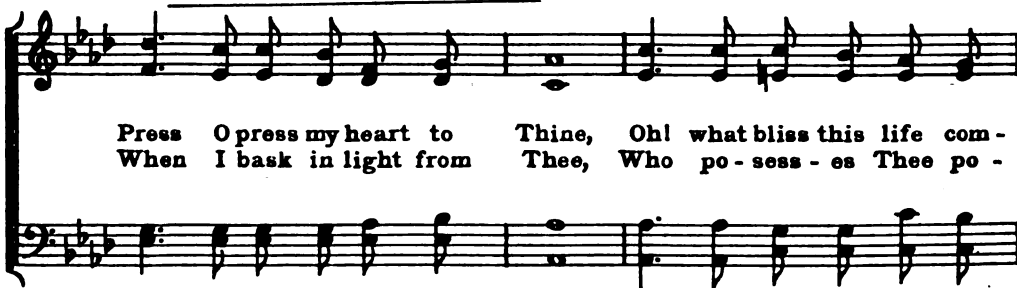
Moderato (♩ = 92)



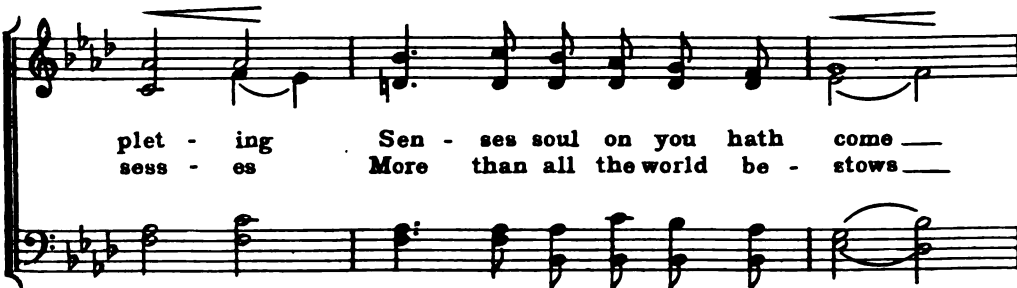
1. Thou for whom I've long been sigh-ing, Je - sus now at length Thou'rt
2. Hap-pymorn-ingsweet the hour, That on which Thou cam'st to



mine, — In Thysweet em-bra-ces ly-ing,
me, — Beau-teous too that glo-rious pow-er,



Press Opress my heart to Thine, Oh! what bliss this life com-
When I bask in light from Thee, Who po- sess - es Thee po -



plet - ing Sen - ses soul on you hath come —
sess - es More than all the world be - stows —

BLESSED SACRAMENT

Leap ex-ul-tant to His greet - ing Bid Him wel-come to your
E'en the joys in heav'n that bless - es To Thy heart its foun-tain

CHORUS

home ——— Oh my heart's de-light, my trea - sure
owes ———

Sweet - est Je - sus make me Thine, Reign, it is Thy Father's

plea - sure, Rule with - in this heart of mine.

3.

When the rising sunlight blesses
When the evening bids farewell
May my soul Thy sweet caresses
My good Jesus ever feel.
Let not death nor life assunder
Rend the bond that makes me Thine
Oh how blissful is the wonder
That uplifts to life divine

BLESSED SACRAMENT
MY JESUS, FROM HIS THRONE ABOVE

Moderato (♩ = 92)

1. My Je - sus from His throne a - bove, A rad - iant look casts down on
2. Thy words, sweet Lord, ring in my ear, As strains of soft - est mel - o -

me; And seems to say with fond - est love, "My child pre - pare, I go to
dy; They raise my hope, they calm my fear, And make me long to ap - proach

thee." Then, Sav - iour come, do not de - lay, De - scend with speed from heav'n a -
Thee. Be - hold me Lord, be - neath this dome, And at this great and sol - emn

bove, And on this great and glor - ious day, Con - sume my heart with Thy pure love.
hour Im - plor - ing Thee to make Thy home, With - in my young heart's nup - tial bower.

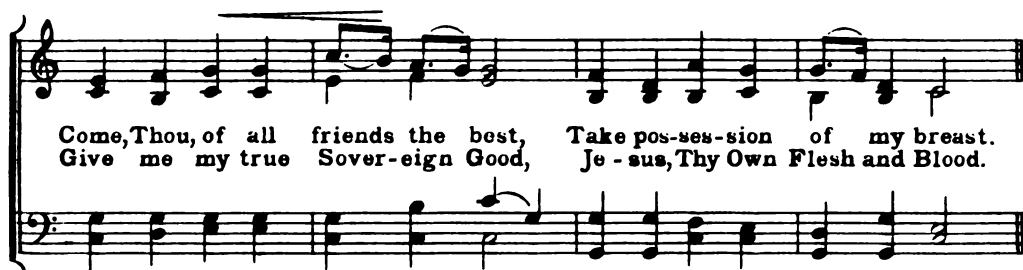
3.
My voice I'll blend with Heav'n's sweet choir,
In hymns of mellow symphony,
To fitly praise my heav'nly Sire,
Who deigns to come and dwell with me.
From this day hence, my Lord divine,
I consecrate myself to Thee;
O may I be forever Thine,
In time and in eternity.

BLESSED SACRAMENT
JESUS, JESUS, COME TO ME

Andante (♩ = 80)



1. Je - sus, Je - sus, come to me, O, how much I long for Thee!
2. Emp - ty is all world - ly joy, Ev - er mixed with some al - loy

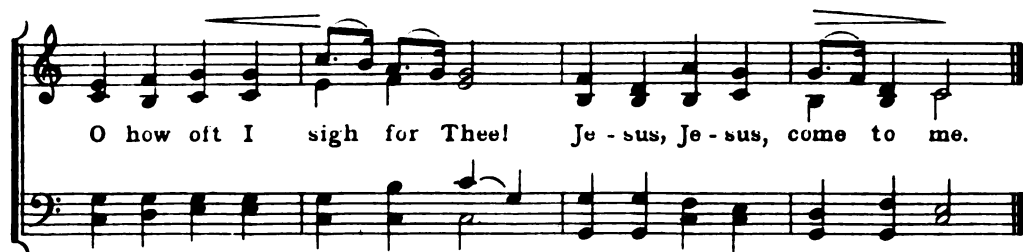


Come, Thou, of all friends the best, Take pos - ses - sion of my breast.
Give me my true Sover - eign Good, Je - sus, Thy Own Flesh and Blood.

CHORUS



mf Com - fort my poor soul dis - tress'd, Come and dwell with - in my breast.

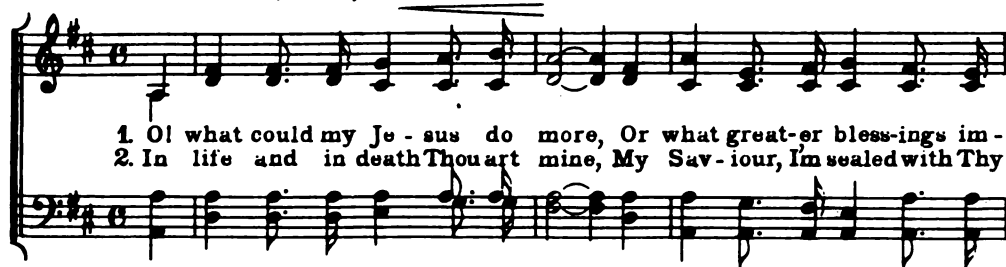


O how oft I sigh for Thee! Je - sus, Je - sus, come to me.

3.

On the Cross three hours for me
Thou didst hang in agony,
I my heart to Thee resign;
O what rapture to be Thine!

O WHAT COULD MY JESUS DO MORE

Andantino (♩ = 72)


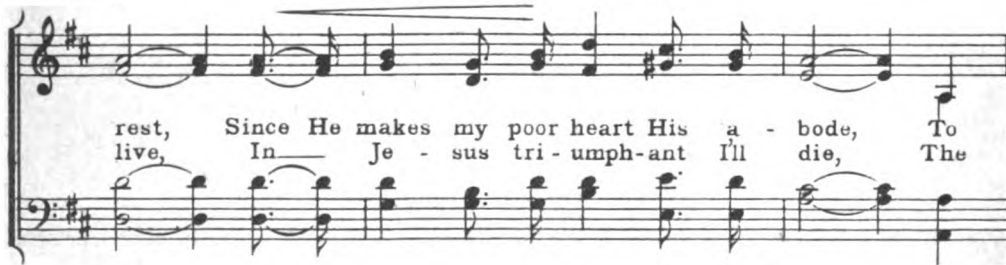
1. O! what could my Je - sus do more, Or what great-er bless-ings im -
2. In life and in death Thou art mine, My Sav-iour, I'm sealed with Thy



part, — O — si - lence my soul and a - dore, And
blood, — Till e - ter - ni - ty on me duth shine, I'll



press Him still near - er thy heart. 'Tis here from my la - bor I'll
live on the flesh of my God. In Je - sus tri-umph-ant I'll



rest, Since He makes my poor heart His a - bode, To
live, In — Je - sus tri-umph-ant I'll die, The



Him all my cares I'll ad-dress And speak to the heart of my God.
ter-rors of death calm-ly brave, In His bo-som breathe out my last sigh.

BLESSED SACRAMENT
HAIL! THOU LIVING BREAD

German Chorus

Andante Moderato (♩ = 88)


1. Hail, Thou liv - ing Bread from heav - en
2. Ho - liest Je - sus! Heart of Je - sus!



Sa - cra - ment of aw - ful might!
O'er me shed your gifts di - vine,



I a - dore Thee, I a - dore Thee;
Ho - liest Je - sus! my Re - deem - er!



Ev - 'ry mo - ment day and night.
All my heart and soul are Thine.

HOLY FAMILY
HAPPY WE, WHO THUS UNITED

REV. E. VAUGHAN C. SS. R.

GEO. HERBERT

Moderato (♩ = 92)

1. Hap-py we, who, thus u-nit-ed, Join in cheer-ful mel-o-dy,
2. Je-sus, whose al-might-y bidding All cre-a-ted things ful-fil,

Prais-ing Je-sus, Ma-ry, Jo-seph, In the "Ho-ly Fam-i-ly!"
Lives on earth in meek sub-jec-tion To His earth-ly par-ents' will.

CHORUS

Je-sus, Ma-ry, Jo-seph, help us, That we ev-er true may be

To the prom-is-es that bind us To the "Ho-ly Fam-i-ly."

3.

Sweetest Infant! make us patient
And obedient, for Thy sake;
Teach us to be chaste and gentle,
All our stormy passions break.

4.

Mary! thou alone wert chosen
To be Mother of thy Lord;
Thou didst guide the early footsteps
Of the great Incarnate Word.

5.

Dearest Mother! make us humble,
For thy Son will take His rest
In the poor and lowly dwelling
Of an humble sinner's breast

6.

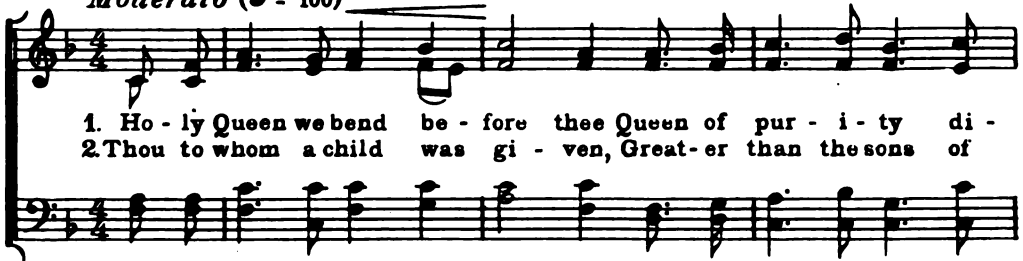
Joseph! thou wert called the father
Of thy Maker and thy Lord;
Thine it was to save thy Saviour
From the cruel Herod's sword.

7.

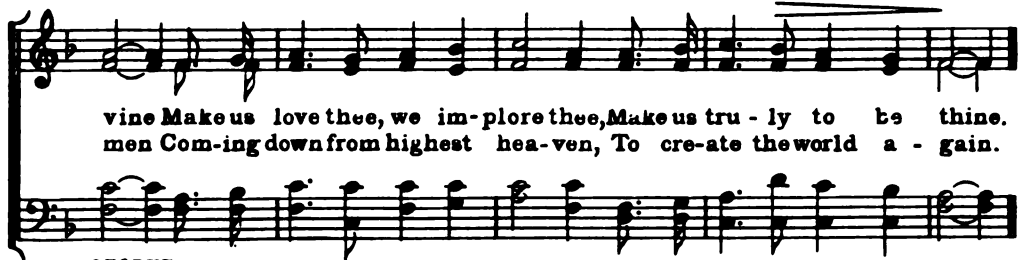
Suffer us to call thee father,
Show to us a father's love;
Lead us safe from ev'ry danger
Till we meet in heaven above.

HOLY QUEEN! WE BEND BEFORE THEE

Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL

Moderato (♩ = 100)


1. Ho - ly Queen we bend be - fore thee Queen of pur - i - ty di -
 2. Thou to whom a child was gi - ven, Great - er than the sons of



vine Make us love thee, we im - plore thee, Make us tru - ly to be thine.
 men Com - ing down from highest hea - ven, To cre - ate the world a - gain.

CHORUS


Teach, O, teach us, Ho - ly Moth - er! How to con - quer ev' - ry sin How to
 love and help each oth - er, How the prize of life is won.

3.

O, by that Almighty Maker,
 Whom thyself, a Virgin bore!
 O, by the supreme Creator,
 Link'd with thee for evermore!

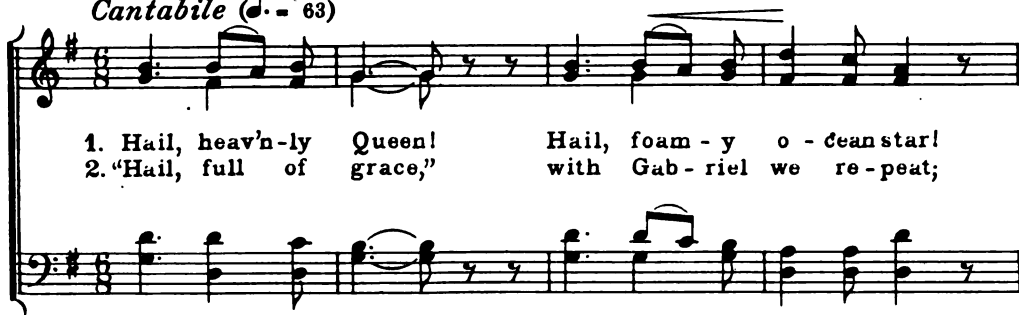
4.

By the hope thy name inspires!
 By our doom reversed though thee,
 Help us, Queen of Angel choirs!
 To a blest eternity!

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
HAIL, HEAVENLY QUEEN

Adapted from Goule


Cantabile (♩. = 63)



1. Hail, heav'n-ly Queen! Hail, foam-y o - ceanstar!
2. "Hail, full of grace," with Gab-riel we re-peat;



O be our guide, dif - fuse thy beams a - far; —
Thee, Queen of heav'n, from Him we learn to greet;—



Hail, Mo-ther of God! a - bove all vir-gins blest,
Then give us peace which heav'n a-lone can give,



Hail, hap-py gate of heav'n's e - ter - nal rest.
And dead thro' Eve, thro' Ma - ry let us live.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

CHORUS

f
Hail, foam-y o - cean star! Hail, heav'n-ly Queen!

O be our guide to — end - less joys un - seen,

O be our guide to — end - less joys un - seen.

3.

O break our chains, our captive souls release;
O give us light, and let our darkness cease;
Let ev'ry ill that preys upon our hearts,
Fly at Thy voice which every good imparts.

4.

Our lives unstain'd in purity preserve;
Nor e'er permit our ways from truth to swerve,
That when our time has rolled its rapid round,
We may, with Christ in heavenly bliss be crowned.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY O PUREST OF CREATURES


Rev. F. W. FABER

Moderato (♩ = 76)


1. O pur-est of crea-tures! sweet Moth-er, sweet Maid! The
2. To sin-ners what com-fort, to an-gels what mirth. That



one spot-less womb where-in Je-sus was laid, Dark
God found one crea-ture un-fall-en on earth, One



night hath come down on us, Moth-er, and we Look
spot where His Spir-it un-troub-led could be, The



out for Thy shin-ing, sweet Star of the Sea.
depth of thy shin-ing, sweet Star of the Sea.

3.

So worship we God in these rude latter days.
So worship we Jesus, our Love, when we praise
His wonderful grace in the gifts He gave Thee,
The gift of clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

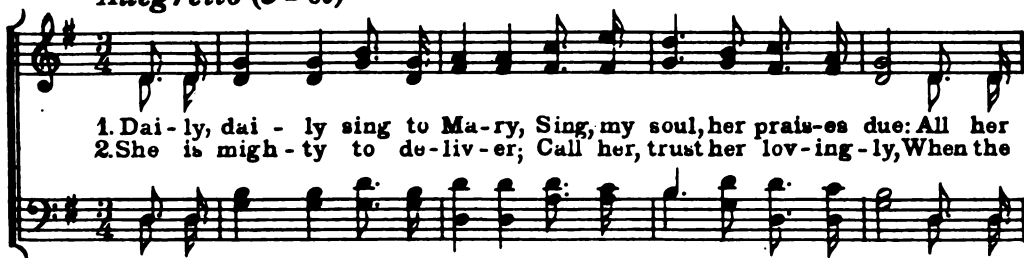
4.

Deep night has come down on us Mother! deep night
We need more than ever the guide of Thy light,
For the darker the night is the brighter should be
Thy beautiful shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

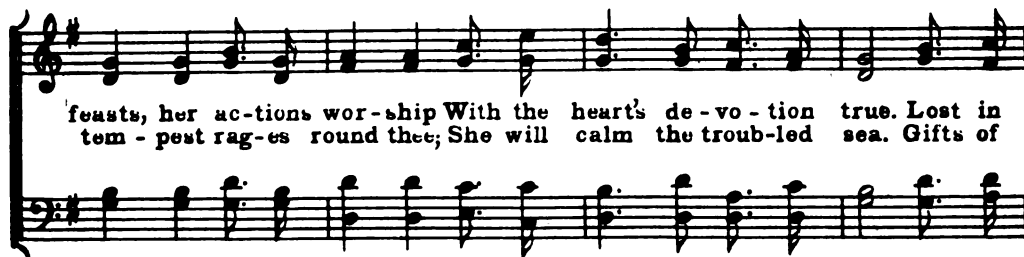
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
DAILY, DAILY, SING TO MARY

Rev F. W. FABER

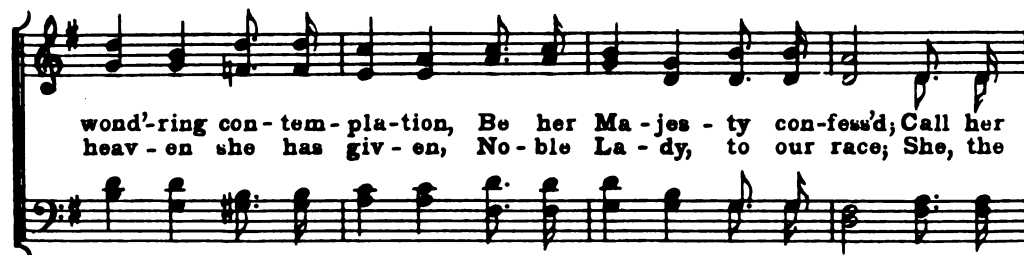
Traditional Melody

Allegretto (♩ = 80)


1. Dai-ly, dai-ly sing to Ma-ry, Sing, my soul, her prais-es due: All her
2. She is migh-ty to de-liv-er; Call her, trust her lov-ing-ly, When the



feasts, her ac-tions wor-ship With the heart's de-vo-tion true. Lost in
tem-pest rag-es round thee; She will calm the troub-led sea. Gifts of



wond'-ring con-tem-pla-tion, Be her Ma-jes-ty con-fess'd; Call her
heav-en she has giv-en, No-ble La-dy, to our race; She, the



Moth-er, call her Vir-gin, Hap-py Moth-er, Vir-gin blest.
Queen, who decks her sub-jects With the light of God's own grace.

3.

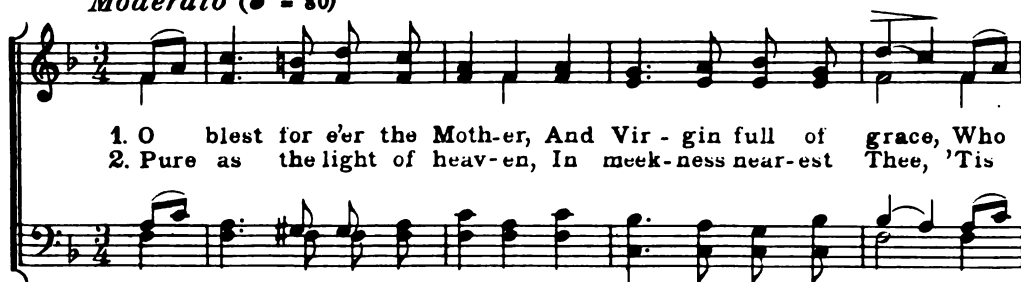
Sing, my tongue, the Virgin's trophies
Who for us her Maker bore,
For the curse of old inflicted,
Peace and blessing to restore.
Sing in songs of peace unending,
Sing the world's majestic Queen:
Weary not nor faint in telling,
All the gifts she gives to men.

4.

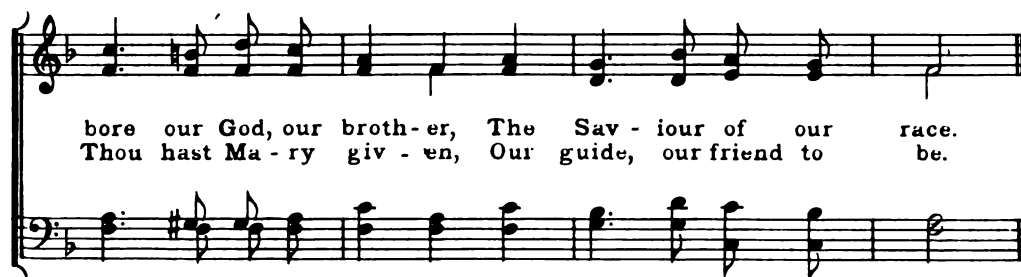
All our joys do fall from Mary;
All then join her praise to sing:
Trembling sing the Virgin Mother,
Mother of our Lord and King.
While we sing her awful glory,
Far above our fancy's reach,
Let our hearts be quick to offer
Love alone the heart can teach.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
O BLEST FOR E'ER THE MOTHER

Moderato (♩ = 80)



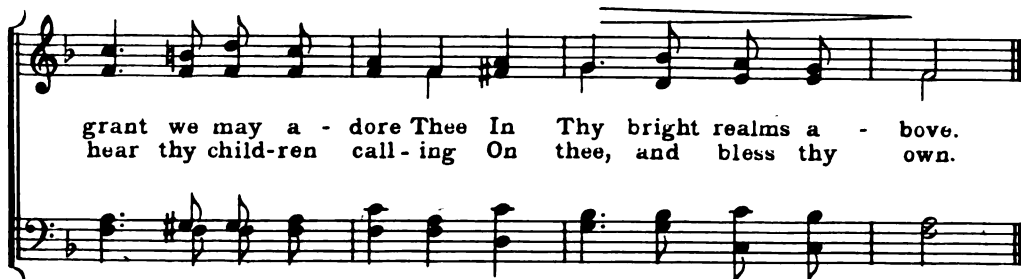
1. O blest for e'er the Moth-er, And Vir - gin full of grace, Who
2. Pure as the light of heav-en, In meek-ness near-est Thee, 'Tis



bore our God, our broth-er, The Sav - iour of our race.
Thou hast Ma - ry giv - en, Our guide, our friend to be.



Sweet Je - sus, low be - fore Thee, We bend - ing fear and love, O
Sweet Moth-er, tears are fall - ing From hearts that love Thy Son, Then



grant we may a - dore Thee In Thy bright realms a - bove.
hear thy child-ren call - ing On thee, and bless thy own.

' BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
'TIS THE MONTH OF OUR MOTHER

Andante (♩. = 50)

1.'Tis the month of our Moth - er, The
2. Oh! what peace to her child - ren, 'Mid

bless - ed and beau - ti - ful days, When our lips and our
sor - rows and tri - als to know That the love of their

spir - its Are glow - ing with love and with praise.
Moth - er Hath ev - er a sol - ace for woe.

CHORUS

f All hail! to dear Ma - ry, The guard - ian of our way,

To the fair - est of Queens, Be the fair - est of sea - sons, sweet May.

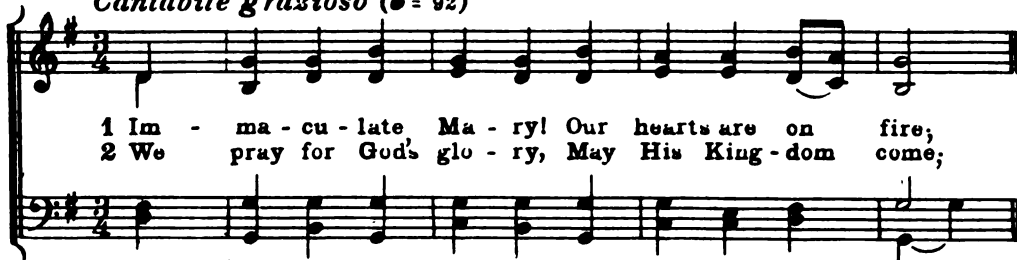
3.
And what joy to the erring,
The sinful and sorrowful soul;
That a trust in her guidance
Will lead to a glorious goal.

4.
Let us sing, then, rejoicing,
That God hath so honored our race,
As to clothe with our nature
Sweet Mary, the Mother of grace.

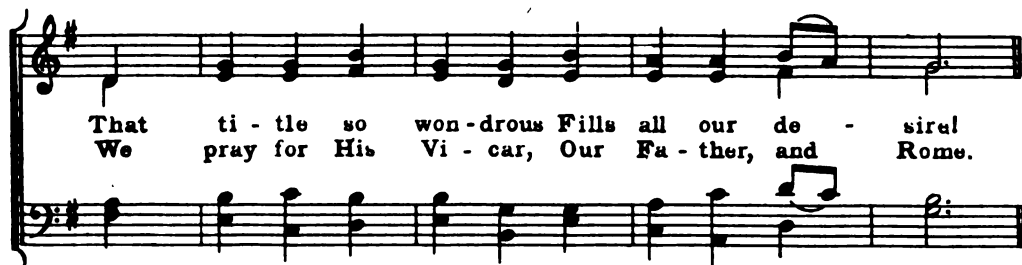
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY IMMACULATE MARY

From the French

Lourdes Pilgrim

Cantabile grazioso (♩ = 92)


1 Im - ma - cu - late Ma - ry! Our hearts are on fire;
2 We pray for God's glo - ry, May His King - dom come;



That ti - tle so won - drous Fills all our de - sire!
We pray for His Vi - car, Our Fa - ther, and Rome.

CHORUS


A - ve, A - ve, A - ve, Ma - ri - al



A - ve, A - ve, Ma - ri - al

3.

We pray for our Mother,
The Church upon earth,
And bless, sweetest Lady,
The land of our birth.
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria!

4.

O Mary! O Mother!
Reign o'er us once more:
Be all lands thy "dowry"
As in days of yore.
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria!

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

HAIL VIRGIN, DEAREST MARY

CHORUS

Air from Rossini

Cantabile (♩ = 60)

mf Hail, Vir-gin, dear-est Ma-ry! Our love-ly Queen of May, O

spot-less bless-ed La-dy, Our love-ly Queen of May. *Fine*

1. Thy child-ren hum-bly bend-ing, Sur-round thy shrine so dear, With
2. Be-hold earth's blos-soms spring-ing In beau-teous form and hue; All

heart and voice as-cend-ing, Sweet Ma-ry hear our pray-er.
na-ture glad-ly bring-ing Her sweet-est charms to you.

D.C.

3.
We'll gather fresh, bright flowers
To bind our fair Queens brow;
From gay and verdant bowers
We haste to crown Thee now.

4.
And now, our blessed Mother,
Smile on our festal day,
Accept our wreath of flowers,
And be our Queen of May.

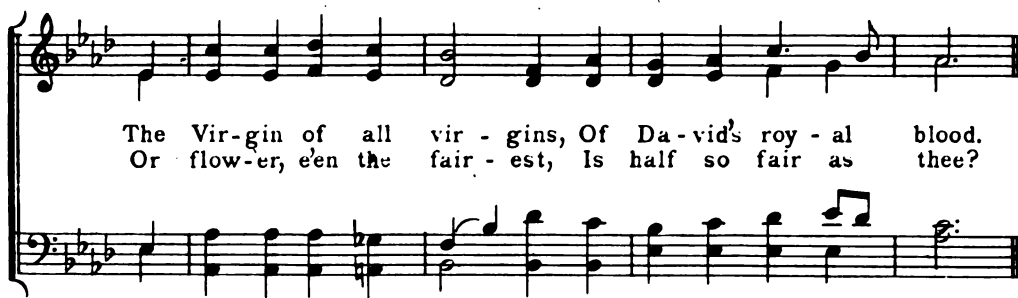
I'LL SING A HYMN TO MARY

Rev. Fr. WYSE

Traditional

Andante (♩ = 70)

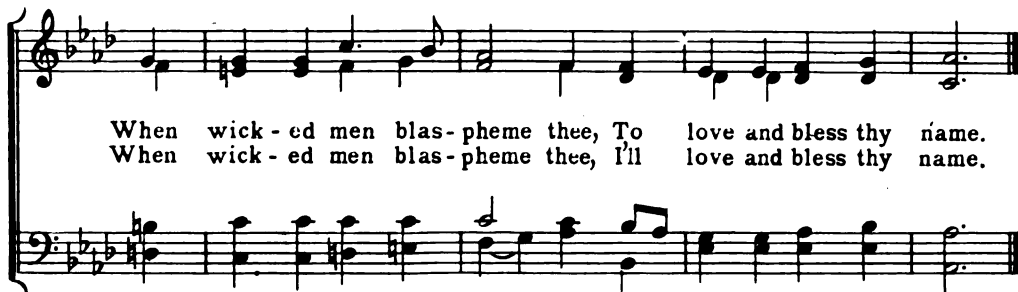
1. I'll sing a hymn to Ma-ry, The Moth-er of my God,
2. O Li-ly of the Val-ley, O Mys-tic Rose, what tree,



The Vir-gin of all vir - gins, Of Da-vid's roy - al blood.
Or flow-er, e'en the fair - est, Is half so fair as thee?



O teach me, Ho - ly Ma - ry, A lov - ing song to frame,
O let me, tho' so low - ly, Re - cite my Moth-er's fame;



When wick - ed men blas - pheme thee, To love and bless thy name.
When wick - ed men blas - pheme thee, I'll love and bless thy name.

From Westminster Hymnal by permission.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

3.

O noble Tower of David,
Of gold and ivory,
The ark of God's own promise,
The gate of Heav'n to me.
To live and not to love thee
Would fill my soul with shame;
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.

4.

When troubles dark afflict me,
In sorrow and in care,
Thy light doth ever guide me,
O beauteous Morning Star.
So I'll be ever ready,
Thy goodly help to claim,
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
To love and bless thy name.

5.

The Saints are high in glory,
With golden crowns so bright;
But brighter far is Mary,
Upon her throne of light.
Oh, that which God did give thee,
Let mortal ne'er disclaim;
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.

6.

But in the crown of Mary
There lies a wondrous gem,
As Queen of all the Angels,
Which Mary shares with them.
"No sin hath e'er defiled thee,"
So doth our faith proclaim;
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.

7.

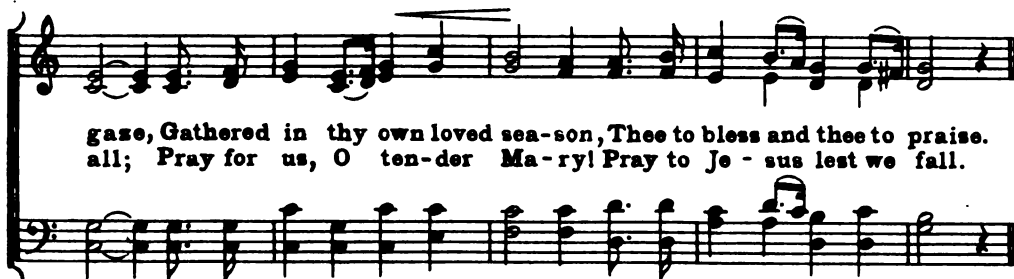
And now, O Virgin Mary,
My Mother and my Queen,
I've sung thy praise—so bless me,
And keep my heart from sin.
When others jeer and mock thee,
I'll often think how I,
To shield my Mother Mary,
Would lay me down and die.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
GLORIOUS MOTHER! FROM HIGH HEAVEN

Moderato (♩ = 96)



Glo - rious Mo - ther! from high heav-en Down up-on thy chil - dren
Earth is dark-some, we are wea-ry, Sa - tan set - teth snares for



gaze, Gathered in thy own loved sea-son, Thee to bless and thee to praise.
all; Pray for us, O ten-der Ma-ry! Pray to Je - sus lest we fall.

CHORUS



See sweet Ma - ry on thy al - tars Bloom the fair-est buds of



May; O may we, earth's sons and daughters, Grow by grace as pure as they.

3.

Many call upon thee Mother!
Some in manhood, strong in youth;
Some in age, in tender childhood,
All in loving faith and truth.

4.

Bless! O bless us, now and ever,
Thou who once the dark earth trod;
And when dying, waft our spirits
To the bosom of our God.

SING, SING, YE ANGEL BANDS

REV. F. W. FABER

Traditional

Moderato (♩ = 100)

Sing, sing, ye An-gel Bands, All beau-ti-ful and bright;
Oh hap-py an-gels! look, How beau-ti-ful she is!

For high-er still and high-er, Thru fields of star-ry light,
See! Je-sus bears her up, Her hand is locked in His;

Ma-ry, your Queen, As-cends, As-cends, Like the sweet moon at night.
Oh, who can tell the height the height, Of that fair Mother's bliss?

3.

And shall I lose thee then,
Lose my sweet right to thee,
Ah no—the angels' Queen
Man's Mother still will be,
And thou upon thy throne
Wilt keep thy love for me.

4.

On—through the countless stars
Proceeds the bright array,
And Love Divine comes forth
To light her on her way
Through the short gloom of night
Into celestial day.

5.

Hark! hark! through highest heaven
What sounds of mystic mirth,
Mary by God proclaimed
Queen of Immaculate Birth,
And diademed with stars
The lowliest of the earth.

6.

See, see, the Eternal Hands
Put on her radiant crown,
And the sweet Majesty
Of Mercy sitteth down
For ever and for ever
On her predestined throne.

MOTHER OF MERCY, DAY BY DAY

Rev. F. W. FABER

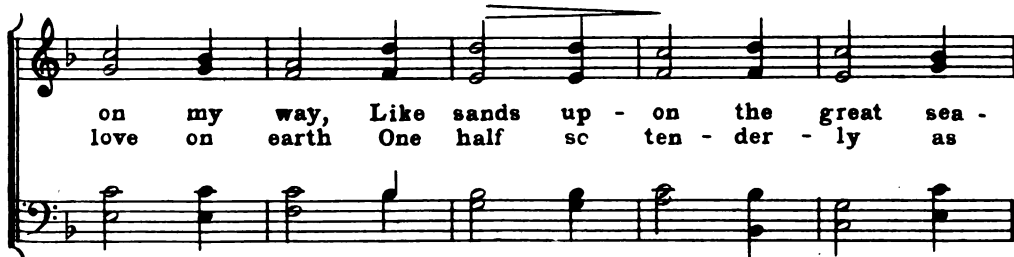
Traditional Melody

Andante (♩ = 80)


1. Mo-ther of mer - cy, day by day, My love of
2. Thy love for me I know its worth, Oh, it is



thee grows more and more, Thy gifts are strewn up -
all in all to me; For what did Je - sus



on my way, Like sands up - on the great sea -
love on earth One half sc ten - der - ly as



shore, Like sands up - on the great sea - shore.
thee, One half so ten - der - ly as thee.

3.

Get me the grace to love thee more,
Jesus will give if thou wilt plead;
And Mother, when life's care, are o'er,
Oh, I shall love thee then indeed,
Oh, I shall love thee then indeed.

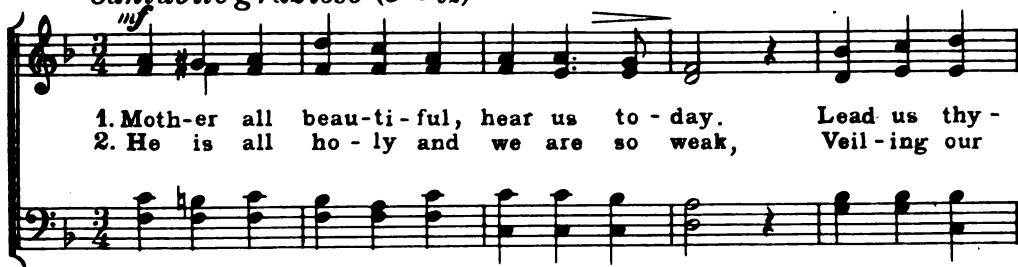
4.

Jesus when His three hours were run,
Bequeathed thee from the Cross to me,
And oh! how can I love thy Son,
Sweet Mother, if I love not thee?
Sweet Mother, if I love not thee?

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY MOTHER ALL BEAUTIFUL

M. S. PINE

Rev. F. F.

Cantabile grazioso (♩ = 92)


1. Moth-er all beau-ti-ful, hear us to-day. Lead us thy-
2. He is all ho-ly and we are so weak, Veil-ing our



self to the al-tar, we pray; O'er us thy man-tle of
fac-es His pres-ence we seek; Yet He is call-ing and



pu-ri-ty place, Je-sus is com-ing to flood us with grace.
win-ning us so, Hold-ing thy hand to the al-tar we go.

Melody from American Catholic Hymnal by permission of Publishers.

3.

Thou art His Mother, He gave us to thee,
Wounded and dying on Calvary's Tree;
Mother from birth to His life's dark eclipse,
Lay Him thyself on our tremulous lips.

4.

Hover still near while He stays in our breast,
Thanksgiving make to our glorious Guest;
Pour His sweet rivers of Blood o'er our soul,
Show us His Beauty, His virtues unroll.

5.

Mother all loving, we know thou wilt hear;
Clad in His glory and strength, can we fear?
Hope is triumphant! With Jesus and thee
Angels in wonder our happiness see.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
COME AND CHANT THE PRAISES

Andante (♩ = 69)
CHORUS

Come and chant the prais - es Of our Moth - er blest;

Bring her buds the fair - est, Sweet - est flow'rs and best!

Fine

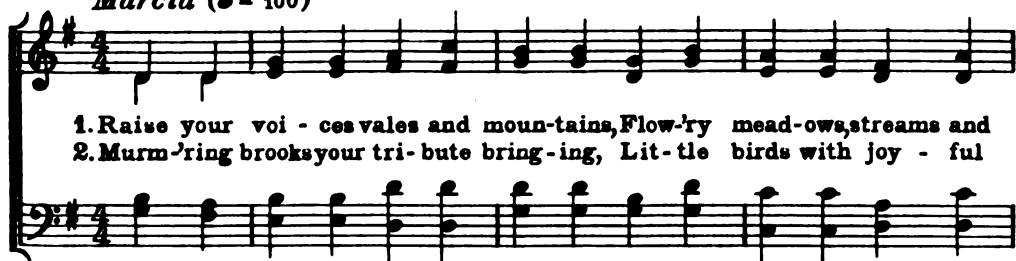
1. Be - hold Thy lov - ing child - ren, Gath - er'd round Thy shrine, To
2. Oh! teach us love of Je - sus, Teach us love of thee, O -

claim from Thee a Moth - er's care, Grace and love di - vine.
be - dient, pa - tient, pure and mild, May we ev - er be.

D. C.

3.

And when this life is ended,
Be thou at our side;
As now we fondly trust in thee
In thee we'll then confide.

Marcia (♩ = 100)


1. Raise your voi - ces vales and moun-tains, Flow-ry mead-ows, streams and
2. Murm'-ring brooks your tri-bute bring-ing, Lit-tle birds with joy - ful



foun-tains, Praise, O praise, the lov-liest maid-en Ev-er the Cre-a-tor made.
sing-ing, Come with mirthful prais-es la-den, To your Queen be hom-age paid.

CHORUS


Lau - da - te, Lau - da - te, Lau - da - te Ma - ri - am; Lau -



da - te, Lau - da - te, Lau - da - te Ma - ri - am.

3.

Say sweet Virgin we implore thee,
Say what beauty God sheds o'er thee;
Praise and thanks to Him be given,
Who in love created thee.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
THE DAY IS O'ER

Adagio Religioso (♩ = 60)

1. The day is o'er, — the moon se - rene - ly
2. Save one who, wake - ful in her lone - ly

beam - ing In — sil - ver light — hath
dwell - ing, Of — Ju - da born, — a

field and for - est drest — A thous - and
Stem of Jes - se's rod — A Vir - gin

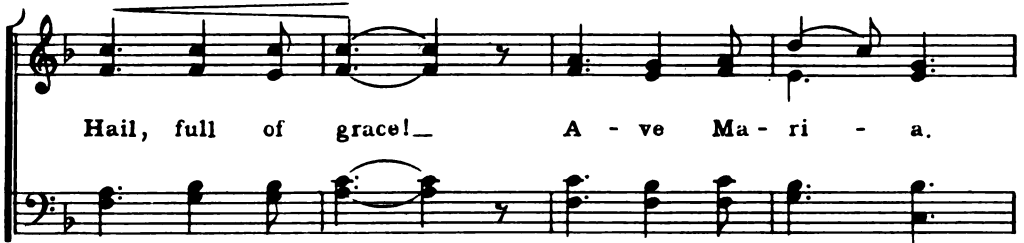
twink - ling stars are gen - tly gleam - ing
pure — all oth - ers far ex - cel - ling

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY



The world is hushed and all is laid to rest._
Up - lifts her heart in tran-quiet pray'r to God._

CHORUS



Hail, full of grace!_ A - ve Ma - ri - a.



Hail, full of grace!_ *f* A - ve Ma - ri - a.

3

The while she prays, behold the silence broken;
She starts—a look of fear o'erspreads her face;
She hears till then to mortal ears unspoken
Those words of love: Hail, Mary, full of grace.

4

Fear not, the Lord is with thee, thou art chosen
The Virgin Mother of thy God to be;
And many a heart in sin and guilt now frozen
Shall melt beneath the Sunbeam born of thee.

5

O spouse of God, O Queen of earth and heaven!
O Holy Mother of th'Incarnate Word!
In marked accents was thy answer given,
Behold the willing handmaid of the Lord.

HOW PURE, HOW FRAIL AND WHITE

Andante Moderato (♩ = 72)

1. How pure, how frail and white The snow - drops shine, Ga -
 2. For on this bless - ed day She knelt a pray'r, When

ther a gar-land bright For Ma - ry's shrine.
 lo! be-fore her shone An an - gel fair.

CHORUS*Moderato* (♩ = 88)

Hail, Ma - ry Hail, Ma - ry Queen of heav'n let us re -

peat, And place our snow-drop wreath Here at her feet.

3.
 Hail, Mary! infant lips
 Lisp it today,
 Hail, Mary! with faint smile,
 The dying say.

4.
 Hail, Mary! many a heart
 Broken with grief,
 In that angelic prayer
 Has found relief.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
O MOTHER MOST AFFLICTED

Traditional

Andantino (♩ = 69)

1. O mo-thermost af-flict-ed, Stand-ing beneath that tree Where
2. Thy heart is well nigh break-ing, Thy Je-sus thus to see, Der -

Je - sus hangs re - ject - ed, On the hill of Cal - va - ry.
id - ed, wound - ed, dy - ing In great - est ag - o - ny.

CHORUS
O Ma - ry, Sweet - est Mo - ther, We love and pi - ty thee Oh!

for the sake of Je - sus, Let us thy chil - dren be.

3.
His livid form is bleeding,
His soul with sorrow wrung,
Whilst thou, His Mother sharest
The torments of thy Son.

4.
O Mary! Queen of martyrs,
The sword has pierced thy heart,
Obtain for us of Jesus
In thy grief to bear a part.

5.
O dear and loving Mother,
Entreat that we may be
Near thee and thy dear Jesus
Now and eternally.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
MY OWN DEAR MOTHER MARY

CHORUS

Cantabile (♩ = 72)

My own dear Mother Ma-ry, Oh, list, while I re-peat In

child like lov-ing ac-cents Thy name, O Ma-ry sweet.

1. With-in my heart it wak-ens Such ten-der tho'ts and blest. My
2. The cher-u-bim are prais-ing Thy beau-ty and thy grace, And

soul, this world for-sak-ing, Be-fore thy throne would rest. Thy
heav-en is all il-lum'd And ravished with thy face! Thy

name, Oh, Mo-ther Ma-ry, is mu-sic to my soul!
name, Oh, Mo-ther Ma-ry, is mu-sic to my soul!

3

D.C.

Dear Mother, I am weary
Of daily strife with sin,
Oh! be with angels near me,
That I the prize may win.
Thy name, O, Mother Mary,
Is music to my soul.

JOY! JOY! THE MOTHER COMES

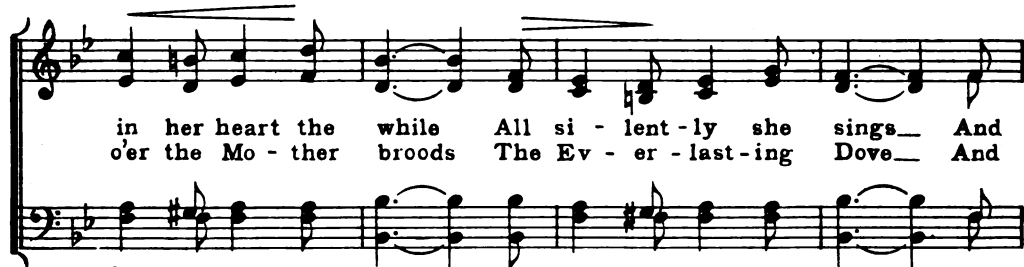
Rev. F. W. FABER

Lento (♩. = 52)

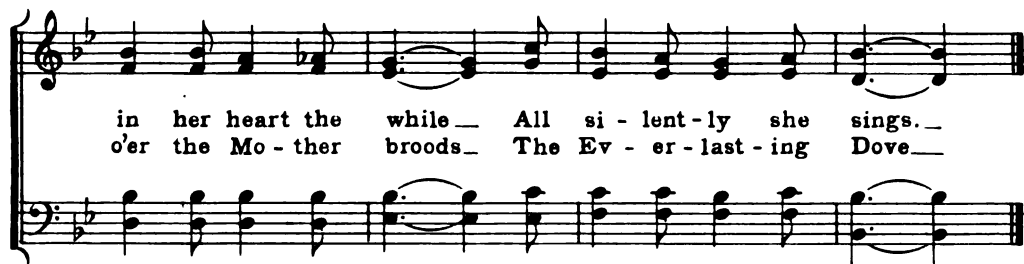

1. Joy! joy! the Mo-ther comes, And in her arms she brings The
2. Saint Jo - seph fol - lows near, In rap-ture lost and love, While



Light of all the world, The Christ, the King of kings; And
an - gels 'round a - bout In glow-ing cir-cles move; And



in her heart the while All si - lent-ly she sings— And
o'er the Mo - ther broods The Ev - er - last-ing Dove— And



in her heart the while— All si - lent-ly she sings.—
o'er the Mo - ther broods— The Ev - er - last-ing Dove—

3.

There in the temple court
Old Simeon's heart beats high,
And Anna feeds her soul
With food of prophecy.
But see! the shadows pass,
The world's true Light draws nigh
But see! the shadows pass,
The world's true Light draws nigh.

4.

O Infant God! O Christ!
O Light most beautiful!
Thou comest, Joy of joys!
All darkness to annul;
And brightest lights of earth
Beside Thy Light are dull
And brightest lights of earth,
Beside Thy Light are dull.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
HAIL, THOU STAR OF OCEAN

Moderato (♩ = 96)
CHORUS

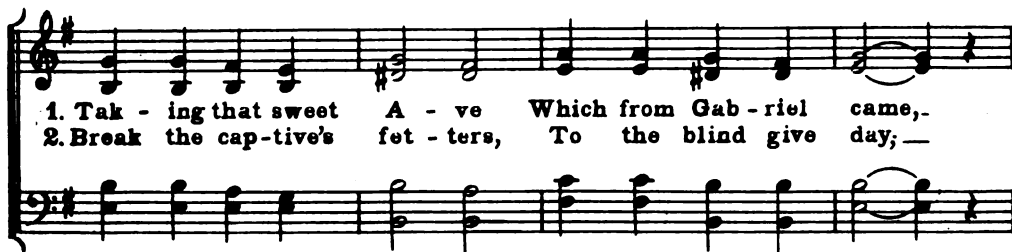
JULES BRAZIL



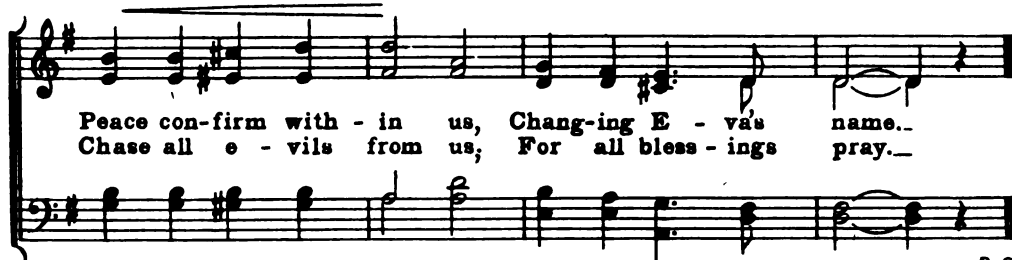
Hail, thou Star of o - cean, God's own Moth-er blest,



Ev - er sin - less Vir - gin, . Gate of heav'n-ly rest. *Fine*



1. Tak - ing that sweet A - ve Which from Gab - riel came,
2. Break the cap - tive's fet - ters, To the blind give day;—



Peace con - firm with - in us, Chang - ing E - va's name..
Chase all e - vils from us; For all bless - ings pray.—

D. C.

3.
Show thyself a Mother;
May the Word divine,
Born for us thine Infant,
Hear our prayers thro' thine.

4.
Virgin all excelling,
Mildest of the mild,
Freed from guilt preserve us,
Meek and undefiled.

5.
Keep our life all spotless,
Make our way secure,
Till we find in Jesus
Joy for evermore.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

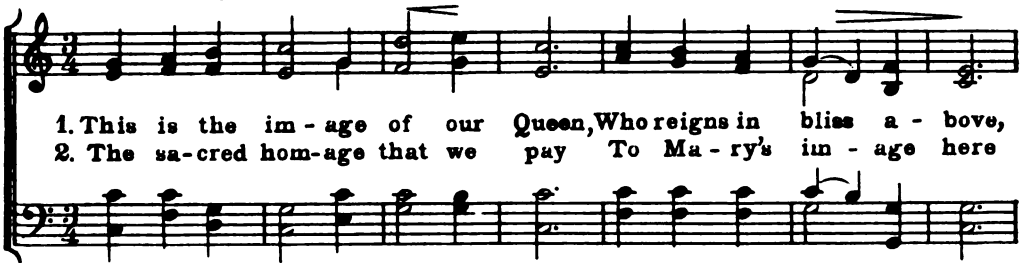
77

THIS IS THE IMAGE OF OUR QUEEN

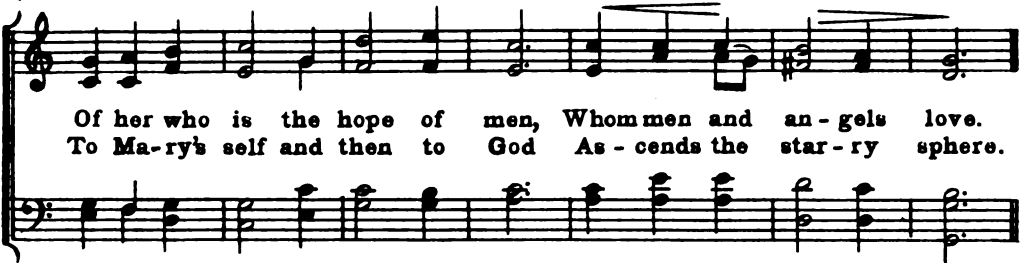
REV E. CASWELL

Traditional

Moderato (♩ = 104)

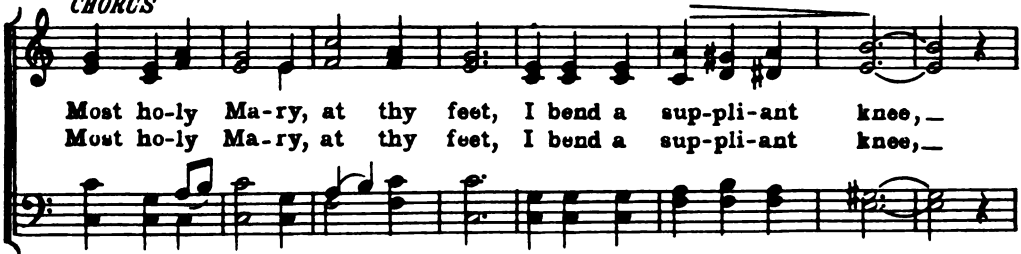


1. This is the im - age of our Queen, Who reigns in bliss a - bove,
2. The sa - cred hom-age that we pay To Ma - ry's im - age here



Of her who is the hope of men, Whom men and an - gels love.
To Ma - ry's self and then to God As - cends the star - ry sphere.

CHORUS



Most ho - ly Ma - ry, at thy feet, I bend a sup - pli - ant knee, —
Most ho - ly Ma - ry, at thy feet, I bend a sup - pli - ant knee, —



In this thine own sweet month of May Pray thou to God for me. —
In my temp - ta - tions each and all Pray thou to God for me. —

3.
Sweet are the flowers we have culled
This image to adorn;
But sweeter far is Mary's self —
That rose without a thorn.

CHORUS

Most holy Mary at thy feet
I bend a suppliant knee,
When on the bed of death I lie,
Pray thou to God for me.

4.
O Lady, by the stars that make
A glory round thy head,
And by thy pure uplifted hands,
That for thy children plead:

CHORUS


When at the Judgment Seat I stand,
And my dread Saviour see;
When hell is raging for my soul,
Pray thou to God for me.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
UNFOLD, YE GOLDEN GATES OF HEAVEN


JULES BRAZIL

Moderato (♩ = 84)



1. Un - fold, un - fold, ye gold - en gates of
2. Be - hold her Son, de - light - ed has gone



heav'n,
down She comes the Queen of all the shin - ing
To meet His Moth - er, taint - less from her



host,
birth, The moon be - neath, her crown of twelve stars
She for - ward glides, while glo - ry from her



ev - en, The sun a - bove in her great glo - ry lost.
crown Streams on her ex - iled child - ren here on earth.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

CHORUS



The Cher - u - bim and Se - ra - phim And heav-en's



hosts now swell the glad re-frain That Ma-ry lov'd, our Moth-er Ma-ry,



Queen of Heav'n shall reign, Queen of Heav'n shall reign.

3.

Mother of Jesus, hail our heavenly Queen,
Ten thousand harps swell thro' the azure dome,
O blessed Earth where one so fair was seen,
More blessed Heav'n, to which our Queen has come.

4.

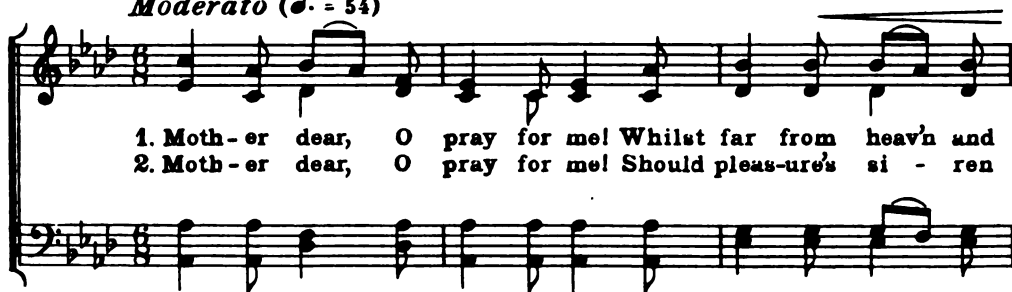
Hail Mary, Queen of mercy, grant our Lord
May look with pity on thy children here,
That humbly trusting in His holy word,
Our souls at last may in thy courts appear.

5.

Obtain for us thy rare humility,
That every act may spring from God's pure Love,
Then all thy glory we may hope to see,
Where he assumed thee in His home above.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
MOTHER DEAR, O PRAY FOR ME

Moderato (♩. = 54)



1. Moth - er dear, O pray for me! Whilst far from heav'n and
2. Moth - er dear, O pray for me! Should pleas-ure's si - ren



thee — I wan - der in a fra - gile bark O'er
lay, — E'er tempt thy child to wan - der far From

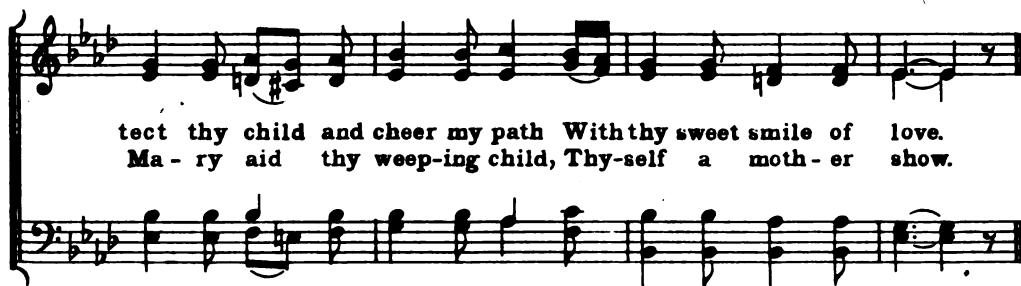


life's tem - pes - tuous sea, — O Vir - gin Moth - er,
Vir - tue's path a - way. — When thorns be - set life's



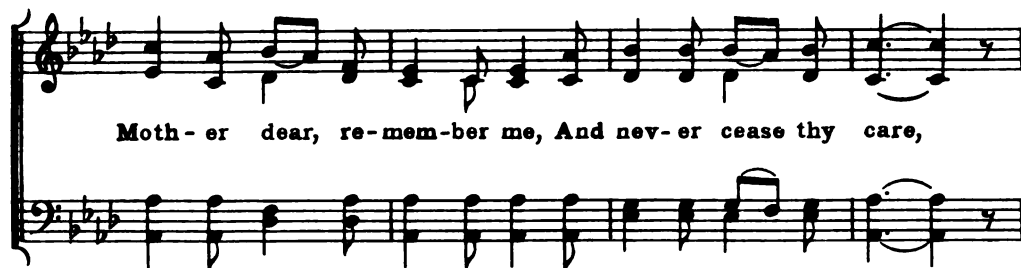
from thy throne, So bright in bliss a - bove, — Pro -
de - vious way, And dark - ling wa - ters flow, — Then

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY



tect thy child and cheer my path With thy sweet smile of love.
Ma - ry aid thy weep-ing child, Thy-self a moth-er show.

CHORUS



Moth-er dear, re-mem-ber me, And nev-er cease thy care,



Till in heaven e - ter-nal-ly, Thy love and bliss I share.

3.

Mother dear, O pray for me!
When all looks bright and fair,
That I may all my danger see,
For surely then 'tis near.
A mother's pray'r how much we need
If prosp'rous be the ray
That paints with gold the flow'ry mead,
Which blossoms in our way.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
AVE SANCTISSIMA

Cantabile (♩. = 52)

1. A - ve, San - ctis - si - mal We lift our souls ' to
2. A - ve, San - ctis - si - mal Oh hear thy child - ren's

thee; — O - ra pro no - bis! 'Tis
pray'r. — Au - di, Ma - ri - al And

night - fall on the sea. — Watch us while
take us 'neath thy care. — O thou whose

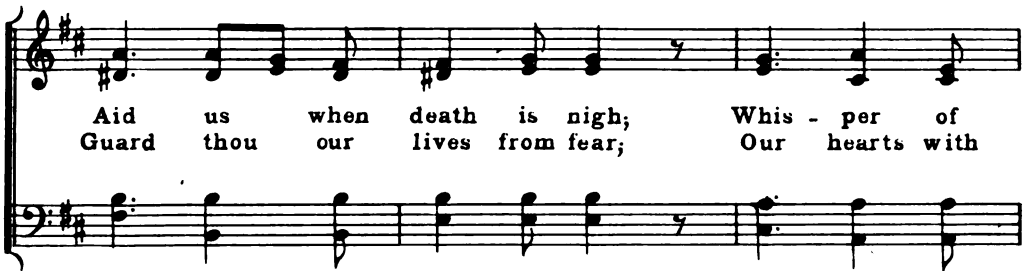
shad - ows lie, Far o'er the wa - ters spread;
vir - tues shine With bright - est pu - ri - ty,

Hear the heart's lone - ly sigh, — Thine too had
Come and each thought re - fine — Till pure like

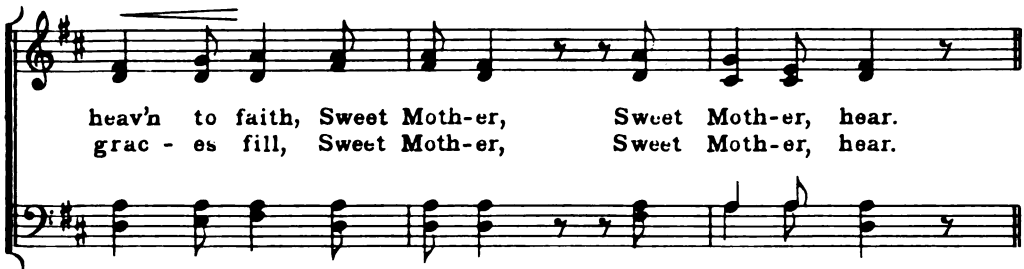
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY



bled. — Thou that hast look'd on death, —
Thee. — Oh save our souls from ill; —



Aid us when death is nigh; Whis - per of
Guard thou our lives from fear; Our hearts with



heav'n to faith, Sweet Moth-er, Sweet Moth-er, hear.
grac - es fill, Sweet Moth-er, Sweet Moth-er, hear.

CHORUS



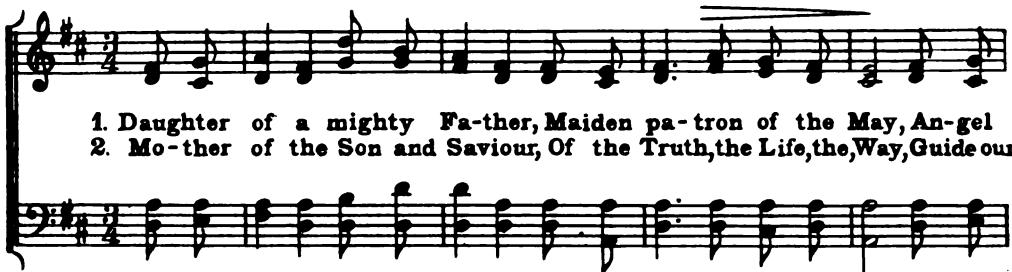
O - ra pro no - bis, The wave must rock our



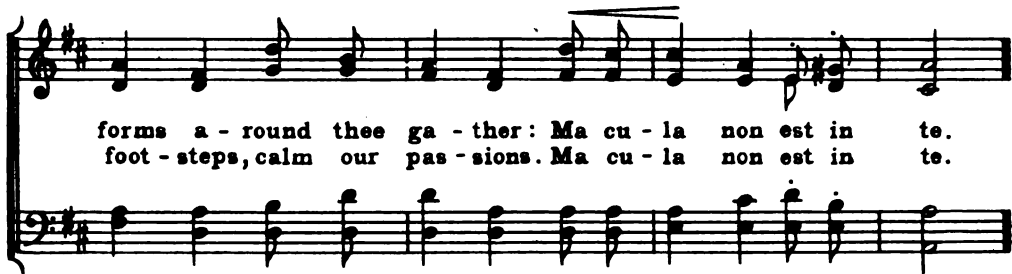
sleep. — O - ra, Ma - ter, o - ra, Star of the sea. —

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
DAUGHTER OF A MIGHTY FATHER

Andante Religioso (♩ = 66)

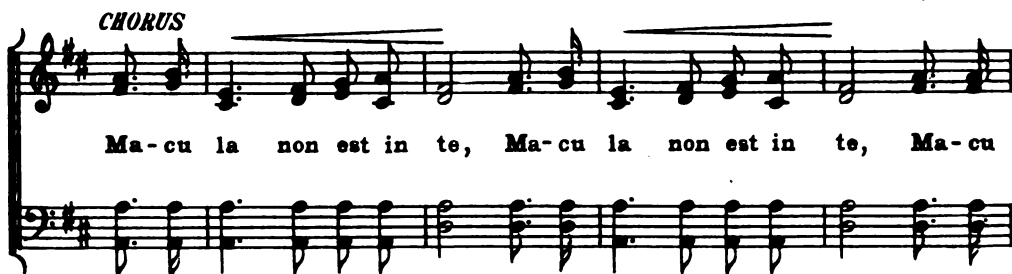


1. Daughter of a mighty Fa-ther, Maiden pa-tron of the May, An-gel
2. Mo-ther of the Son and Saviour, Of the Truth, the Life, the Way, Guide our



forms a - round thee ga - ther: Ma cu - la non est in te.
foot - steps, calm our pas - sions. Ma cu - la non est in te.

CHORUS



Ma - cu la non est in te, Ma - cu la non est in te, Ma - cu



la non est in te, Ma - cu la non est in te

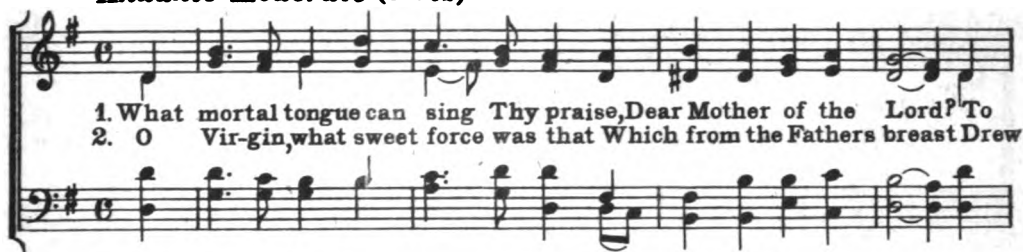
3.
Spouse of the Eternal Spirit,
Blossom which will ne'er decay,
Let us but thy love inherit.
CHORUS

4.
Daughter, Mother, Spouse of Heaven,
Listen to our earnest lay,
Sweetest gift to man e'er given.
CHORUS

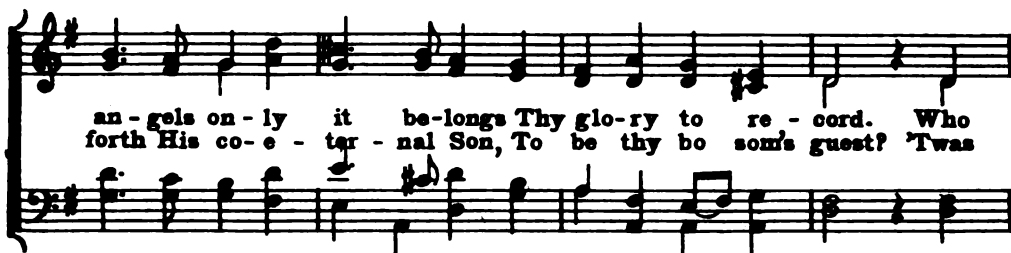
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
WHAT MORTAL TONGUE

TR. REV. E. CASWELL

From Roman Hymnal

Andante Moderato (♩ = 92)


1. What mortal tongue can sing Thy praise, Dear Mother of the Lord? To
2. O Vir-gin, what sweet force was that Which from the Fathers breast Drew



an - gels on - ly it be - longs Thy glo - ry to re - cord. Who
forth His co - e - tar - nal Son, To be thy bo - som's guest? 'Twas



born of man can pen - e - trate Thy soul's ma - jes - tic shrine? Who
not thy guile - less faith a - lone That lift - ed thee so high; 'Twas



can thy mighty gifts un - fold, Or right - ly them di - vine?
not thy pure se - raph - ic love, Or peer - less chas - ti - ty.

From Roman Hymnal by permission.

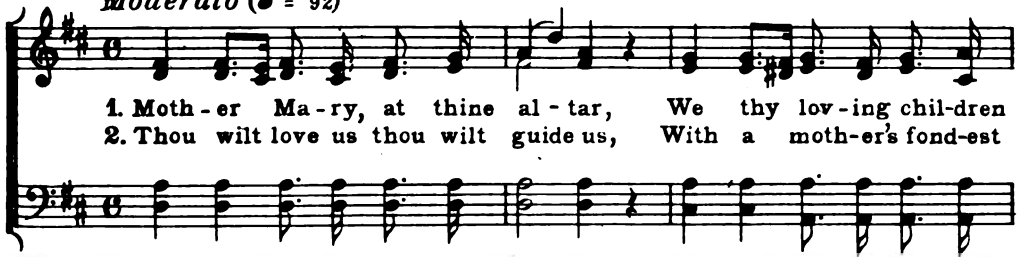
3.

But oh! it was thy lowliness,
Well pleasing to the Lord,
That made thee worthy to become
The Mother of the Word.
Praise to the Father with the Son,
And Holy Ghost thro' Whom
The Word eternal was conceived
Within the Virgin's womb.

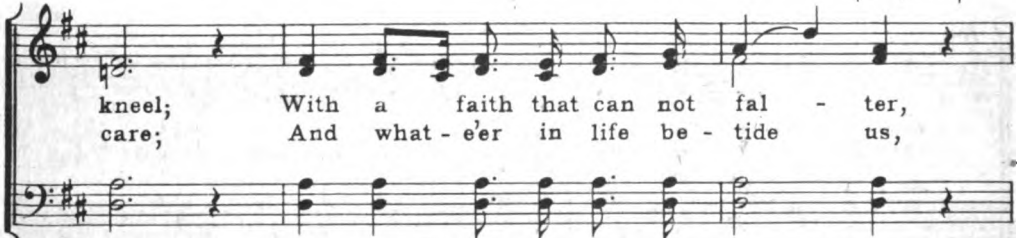
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
MOTHER MARY AT THINE ALTAR

Rev. F. FABER

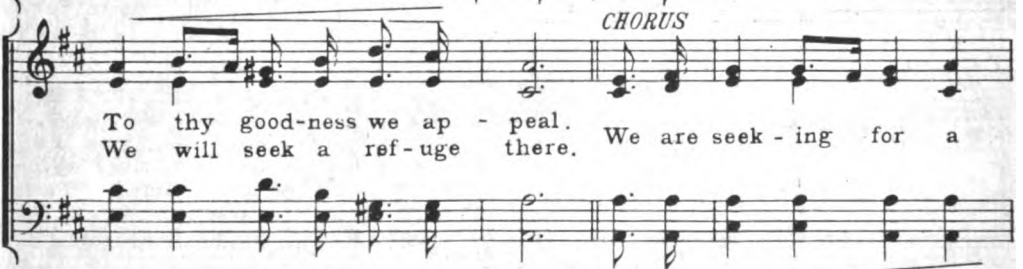
Lambillotte

Moderato (♩ = 92)


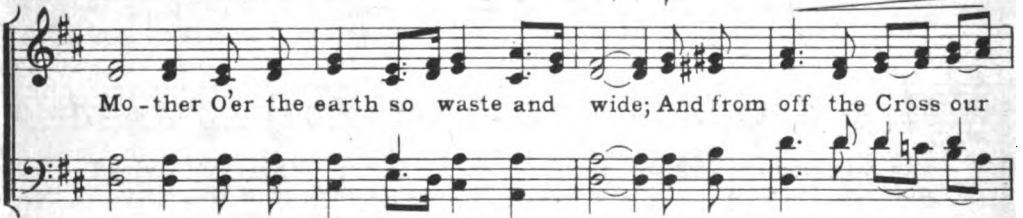
1. Moth-er Ma-ry, at thine al-tar, We thy lov-ing chil-dren
2. Thou wilt love us thou wilt guide us, With a moth-er's fond-est



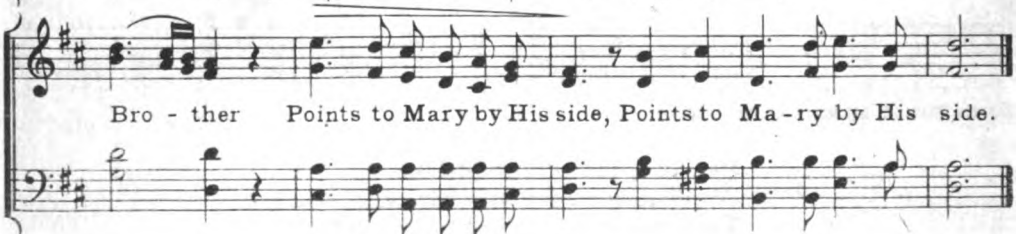
kneel; With a faith that can not fal-ter,
care; And what-e'er in life be-tide us,



CHORUS
To thy good-ness we ap-peal. We are seek-ing for a
We will seek a ref-uge there.



Mo-ther O'er the earth so waste and wide; And from off the Cross our



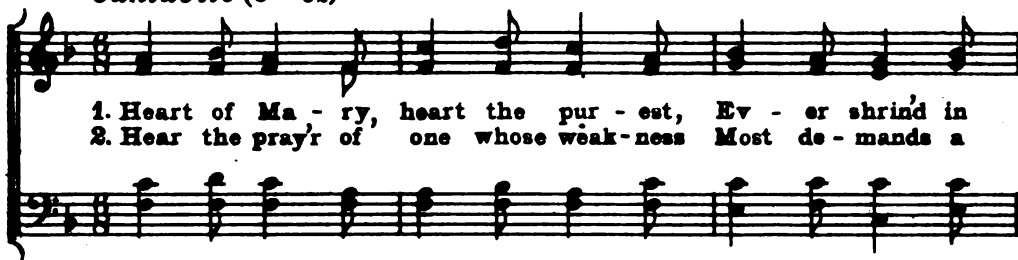
Bro-ther Points to Mary by His side, Points to Ma-ry by His side.

3.
So we take thee for our Mother
And we claim the right to be
By the gift of our dear Brother,
Loving children unto thee.

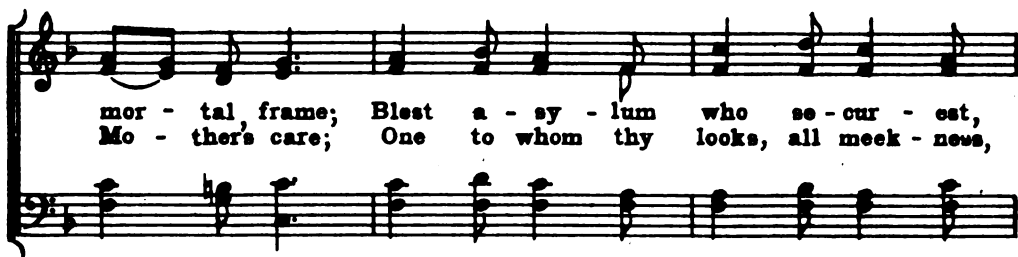
4.
And our humble consecration
Thou wilt surely not despise,
From thy high and lofty station
Close to Jesus in the skies.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
HEART OF MARY, HEART THE PUREST

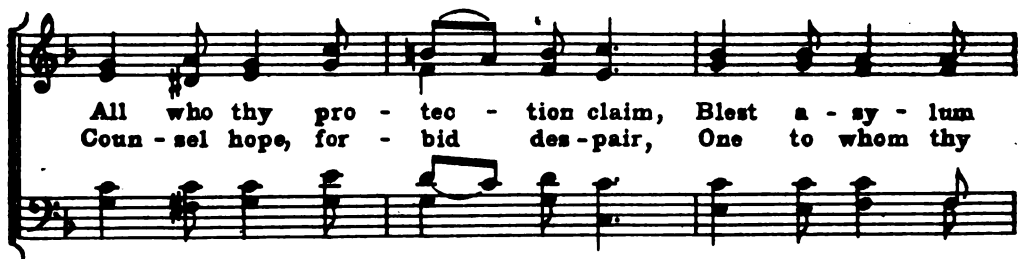
Cantabile (♩ = 52)



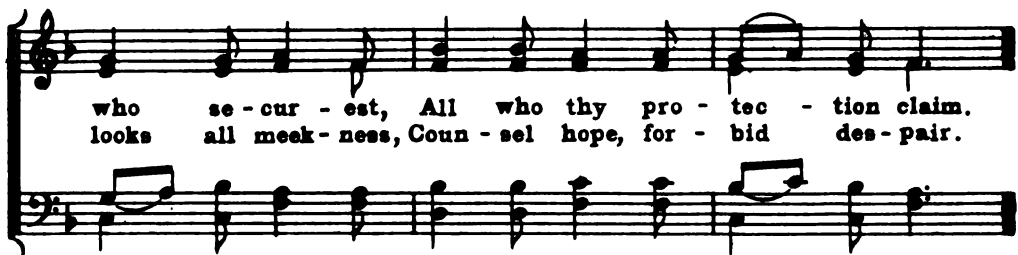
1. Heart of Ma - ry, heart the pur - est, Ev - er shrin'd in
2. Hear the pray'r of one whose weak-ness Most de - mands a



mor - tal frame; Blest a - sy - lum who se - cur - est,
Mo - ther's care; One to whom thy looks, all meek - ness,



All who thy pro - tec - tion claim, Blest a - sy - lum
Coun - sel hope, for - bid des - pair, One to whom thy



who se - cur - est, All who thy pro - tec - tion claim.
looks all meek - ness, Coun - sel hope, for - bid des - pair.

3.

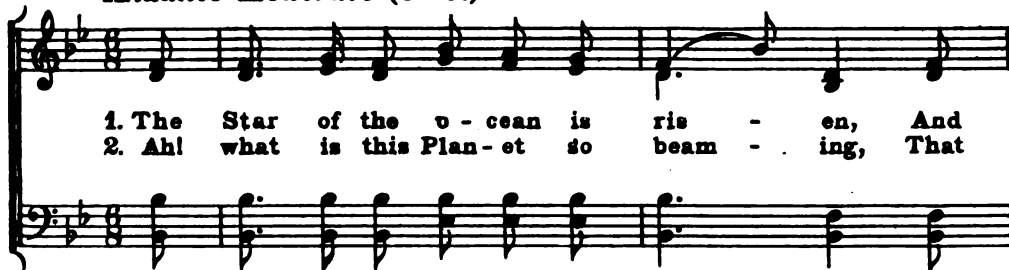
Round me tempests gath'ring lower,
As I tread life's desert way,
And a foe in matchless power,
Marks me for his destined prey,
And a foe in matchless power
Marks me for his destined prey.

4.

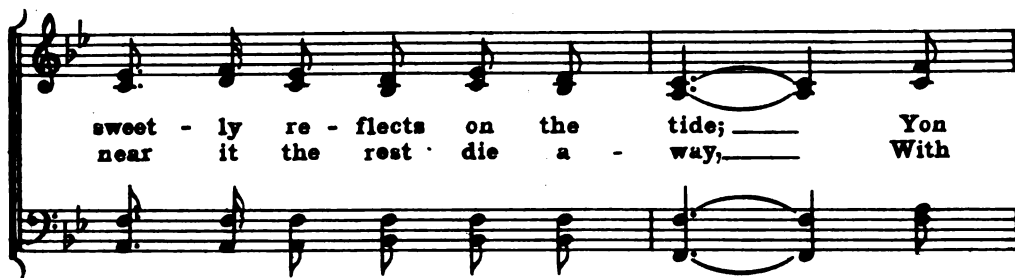
To some spot where ne'er might hover
Danger's shadow, I would flee;
But, ah! where that spot discover,
Where, ah! Mary but in thee?
But, ah! where that spot discover
Where, ah! Mary but in thee?

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
THE STAR OF THE OCEAN IS RISEN

Andante Moderato (♩ = 52)



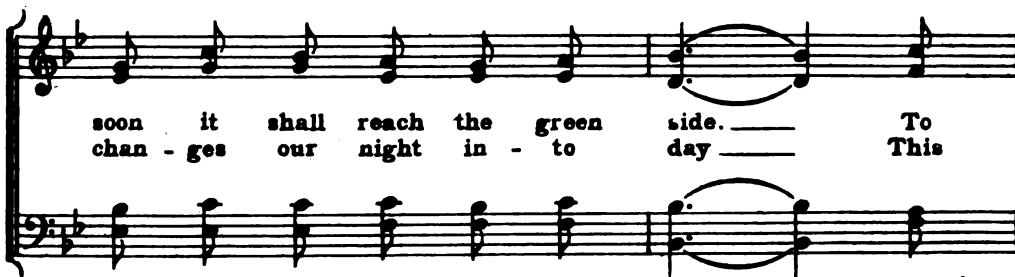
1. The Star of the o - cean is ris - en, And
2. Ah! what is this Plan - et so beam - ing, That



sweet - ly re - flects on the tide; — Yon
near it the rest die a - way, — With

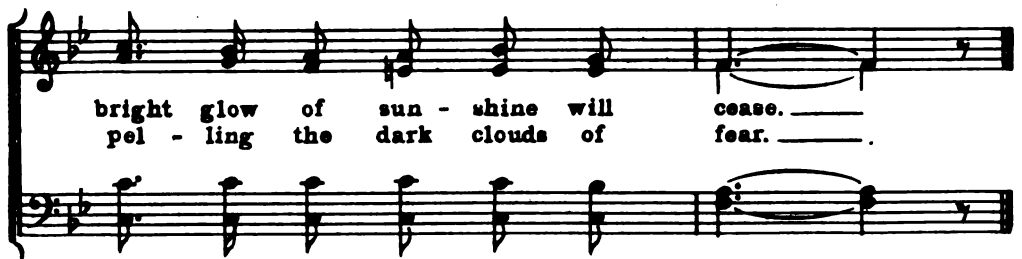
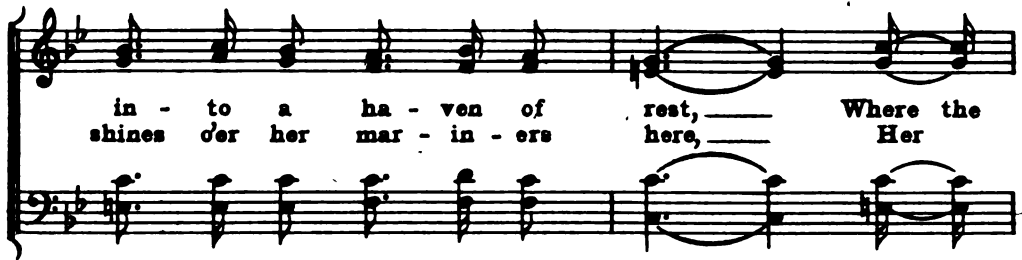
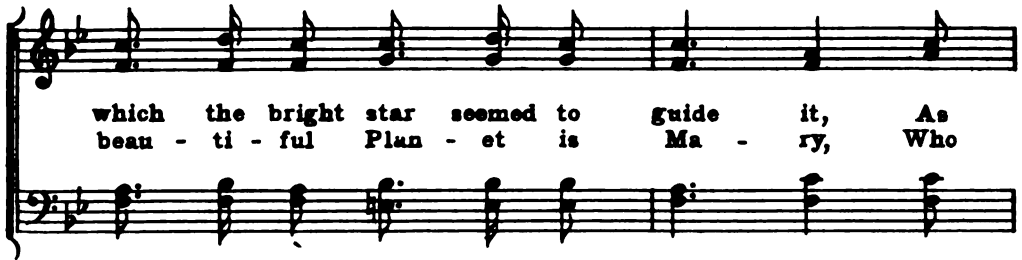


bark with a swift gale is driv - en, And
heav - en - ly lus - tre is stream - ing And



soon it shall reach the green side. — To
chan - ges our night in - to day — This

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY



3.

Oh! Star of the sea do illumine
 My course with this brilliant ray;
 In thy flame past errors consuming,
 Ah, teach me from thee ne'er to stray.
 Thus thus shall I reach to the haven,
 Where thy bark just lowered her sail,
 There enter the portals of heaven,
 Where the Star of the ocean I'll hail.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
WHEN EVENING SHADES ARE FALLING

B. S.

Religioso (♩ = 76)

1. When ev'ning shades are fall-ing O'er o-cean's sun - ny sleep. To
2. The noon-day tem-pest ov-er, Now o-cean toils no more, And

Pil-grims' hearts re - calling Their home beyond the deep; When rest o'er all de-
wings of hal-cyons hover, Where all was strife be-fore, Oh! thus may life in-

scending, The shores with gladness smile, And lute their ech-oes blending, Are
clos-ing its short tempest-uous day, Beneath heav'n's smile repos-ing, Shine

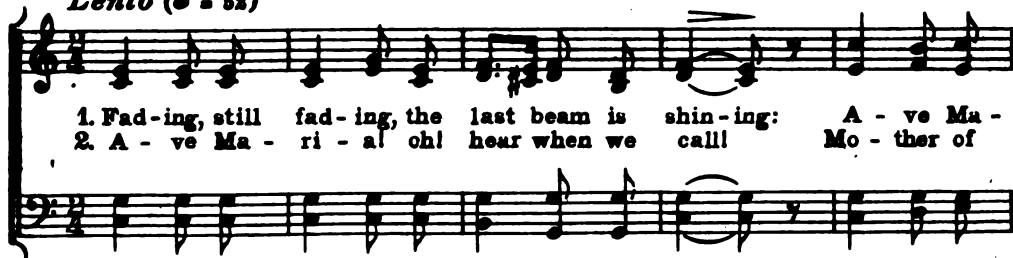
rit. **CHORUS**

heard from isle to isle. Then Ma-ry, Mo-ther Ma-ry, Thou bright star of the
all its storms a-way.

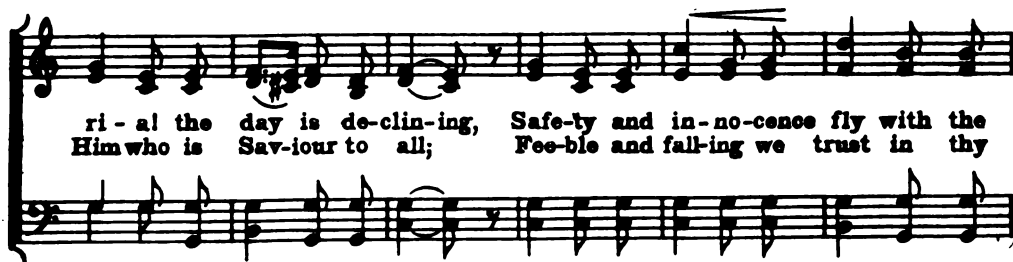
sea, We'll pray to thee, our Mo-ther, We'll pray, we'll pray to thee.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
FADING, STILL FADING

WEISENTHAL

Lento (♩ = 52)


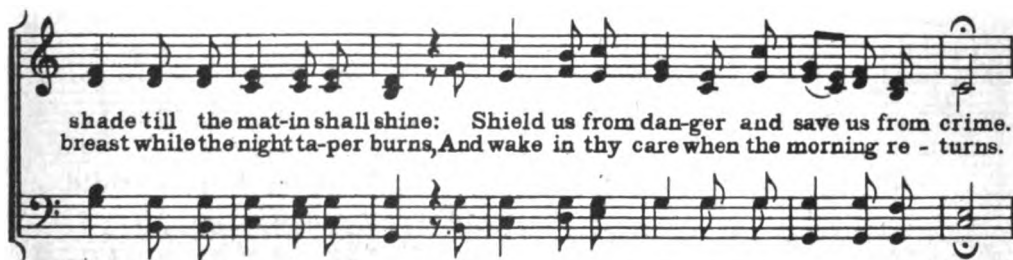
1. Fad-ing, still fad-ing, the last beam is shin-ing: A - ve Ma -
2. A - ve Ma - ri - a! oh! hear when we call! Mo - ther of



ri - a! the day is de-clin-ing, Safe-ty and in-no-cence fly with the
Him who is Sav-iour to all; Fee-ble and fail-ing we trust in thy



light, Temp-ta-tion and dan-ger walk forth in the night. From the fall of the
night, In doubt-ing and dark-ness, thy love be our light. Let us sleep on thy



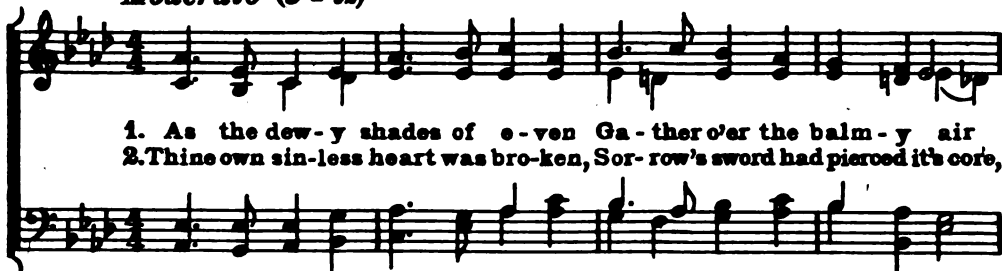
shade till the morn-ing shall shine: Shield us from dan-ger and save us from crime.
breast while the night-tor-ture burns, And wake in thy care when the morn-ing re - turns.

CHORUS

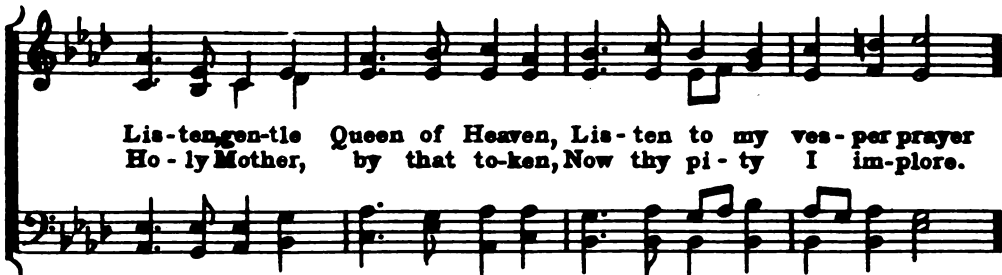

A - ve Ma - ri - a, A - ve Ma - ri - a, A - ve Ma - ri - a, Au - di - nos.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
AS THE DEWY SHADES OF EVEN

Moderato (♩ = 92)



1. As the dew-y shades of e-ven Ga-ther o'er the balm-y air
2. Thine own sin-less heart was bro-ken, Sor-row's sword had pierced it's core,

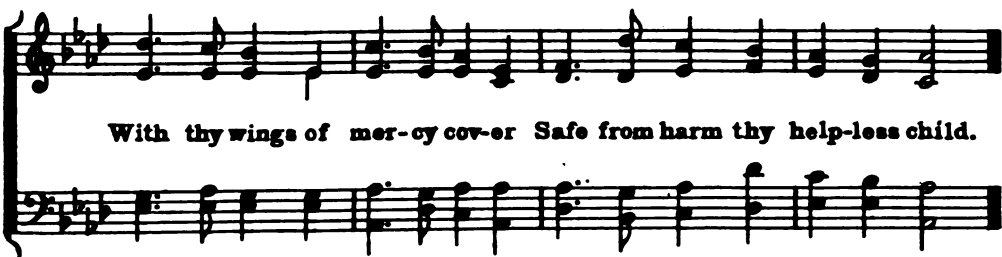


Lis-ten-gen-tle Queen of Heaven, Lis-ten to my ves-per prayer
Ho-ly Mother, by that to-ken, Now thy pi-ty I im-plore.

CHORUS



Ho-ly Mother, near me ho-ver, Free my thoughts from aught defiled,



With thy wings of mer-cy cov-er Safe from harm thy help-less child.

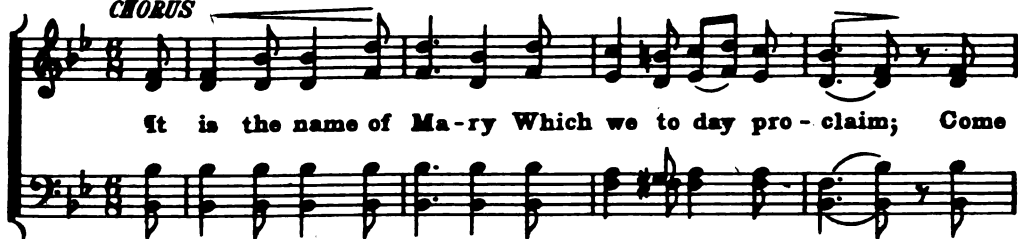
3.

Mother of my Infant Saviour,
Spouse of God, my plaint, O hear;
Purest Virgin, gracious Matron,
O relieve me by thy prayer.

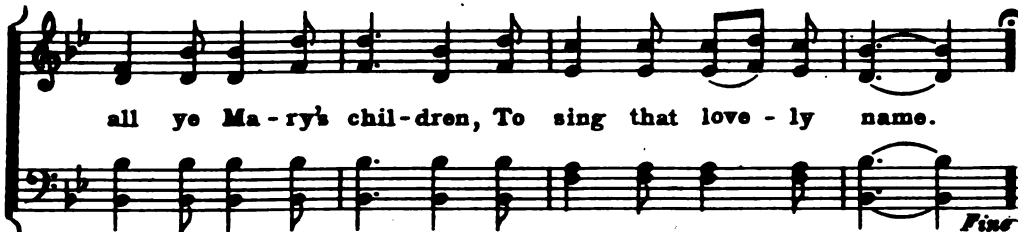
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
IT IS THE NAME OF MARY

Andante (♩ = 54)

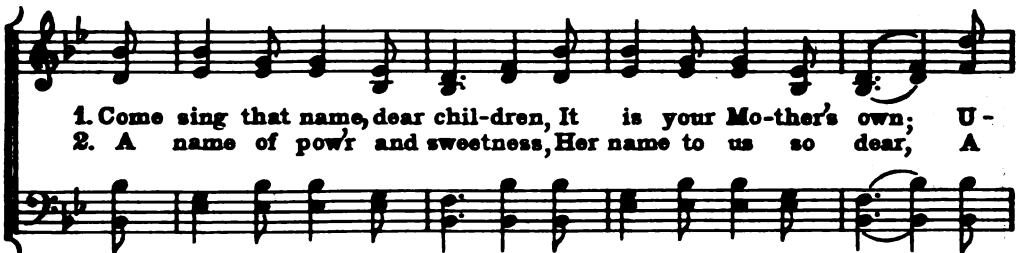
CHORUS



It is the name of Ma-ry Which we to day pro - claim; Come



all ye Ma - ry's chil-dren, To sing that love - ly name.



1. Come sing that name, dear chil-dren, It is your Mo-ther's own; U -
2. A name of pow'r and sweetness, Her name to us so dear, A



nite your hearts and prais - es, And waft them to her throne.
name of awe and gran - deur, But gran-deur free from fear.

3.

Sweet name all strong yet tender,
That name we love so well,
The joy of earth and heaven,
The fear and dread of hell.

4.

O name by which we triumph
O'er hell's embattled foes,
The victor's meed of glory,
And solace in his woes.

5.

Earth has no name so gentle,
Nor heaven one so sweet,
A balm to wounded feelings,
Bright light to wayward feet.

6.

The first word ever spoken
By Jesus when a child,
Was thy dear name, O Mother!
He spoke it and He smiled.

7.

O may thy name, dear Mother,
On life's last fearful day,
Be my last fervent prayer,
Be all my hope and stay.

D.C.

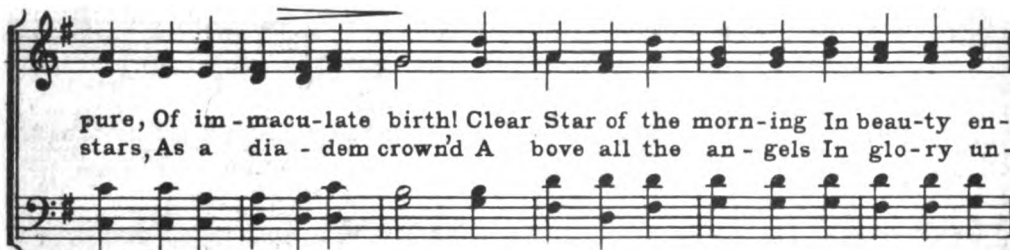
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

HAIL, QUEEN OF THE HEAVENS

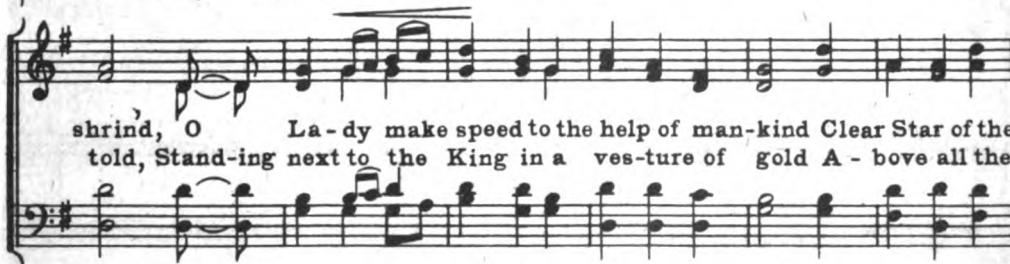
Moderato (♩ = 80)



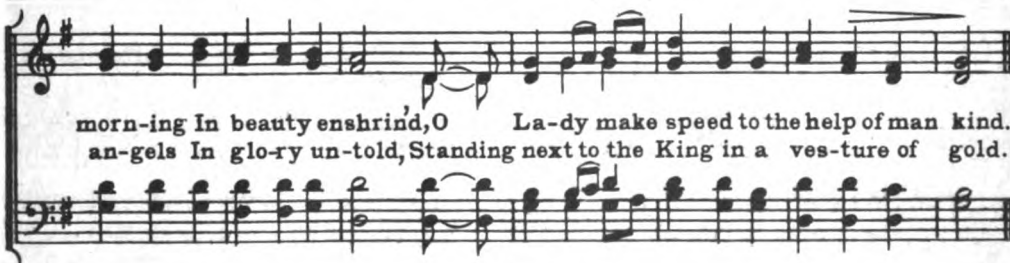
1. Hail, Queen of the Heavens! Hail, Mistress of Earth! Hail, Vir-gin most
2. Hail, Mo-ther most pure! Hail, Vir-gin re-nown'd, Hail, Queen with the



pure, Of im-macu-late birth! Clear Star of the morn-ing In beau-ty en-
stars, As a dia-dem crown'd A bove all the an-gels In glo-ry un-



shrind, O La-dy make speed to the help of man-kind Clear Star of the
told, Stand-ing next to the King in a ves-ture of gold A - bove all the



morn-ing In beauty enshrind, O La-dy make speed to the help of man kind.
an-gels In glo-ry un-told, Stand-ing next to the King in a ves-ture of gold.

3.

O Mother of mercy!
O Star of the wave.
O Hope of the guilty!
O Light of the grave!
Thro' thee may we come,
To the haven of rest,
And see Heaven's King in the courts
of the blest.:|

4.

These praises and prayers
I lay at thy feet,
O Virgin of virgins,
O Mary most sweet,
Be thou my true guide
Thro' this pilgrimage here
And stand by my side when death
draweth near.:|

O QUEEN OF THE HOLY ROSARY

E. M. SHAPCOTE

Traditional

Moderato (♩ = 104)

1. O Queen of the Ho-ly Ro-sa-ry! Oh! bless us as we
 2. O Queen of the Ho-ly Ro-sa-ry! Each mys-try blends with

pray, And of-fer thee our ro-ses In gar-lands day by
 thine The sa-cred life of Je-sus In ev'-ry step di-

day, While from our Fa-ther's gar-den With lov-ing hearts and
 vine, Thy soul was His fair gar-den, Thy vir-gin breast His

bold, We ga-ther to thine hon-our, Buds white and red and gold.
 throne, Thy thot's his faith-ful mir-ror, Re-flect-ing Him a-bove.

3.

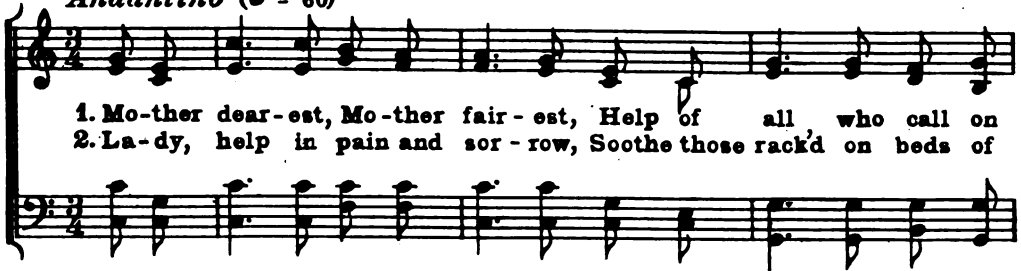
Sweet Lady of the Rosary,
 White roses let us bring,
 And lay them round Thy footstool
 Before our Infant King.
 For nestling in Thy bosom
 God's Son was fain to be,
 The Child of Thy Obedience,
 And spotless purity.

4.

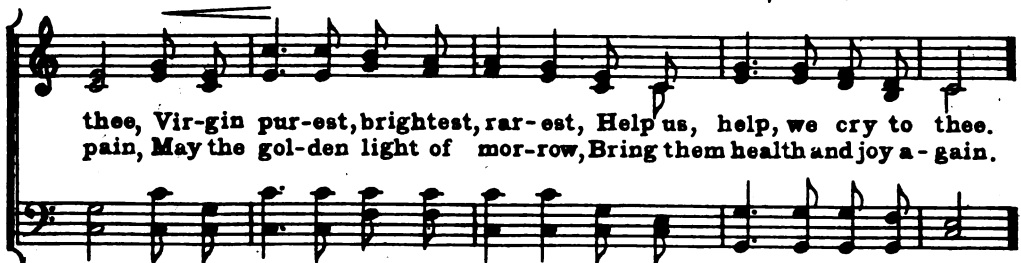
Dear Lady of the Rosary,
 Red roses cast we down,
 But let Thy fingers weave them
 Into a worthy crown.
 For how can we poor sinners
 Do aught but weep with Thee,
 When in Thy train we follow
 Our God to Calvary.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
MOTHER DEAREST, MOTHER FAIREST

Andantino (♩ = 60)

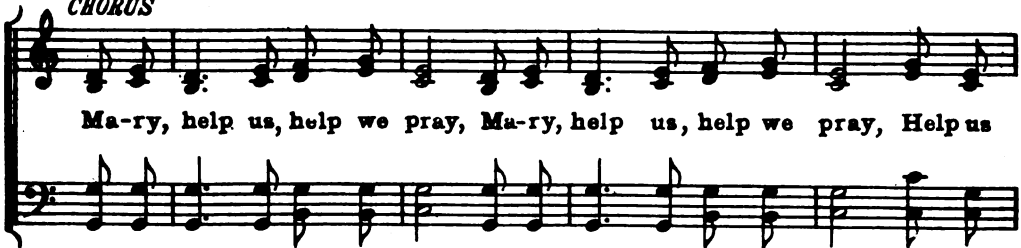


1. Mo-ther dear-est, Mo-ther fair-est, Help of all who call on
2. La-dy, help in pain and sor-row, Soothe those rack'd on beds of

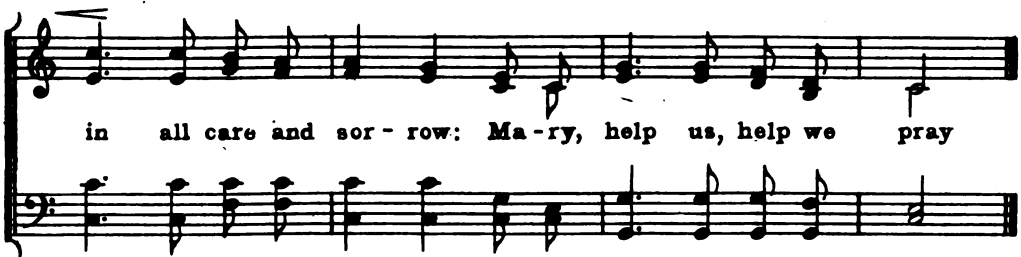


thee, Vir-gin pur-est, brightest, rar-est, Help us, help, we cry to thee.
pain, May the gol-den light of mor-row, Bring them health and joy a-gain.

CHORUS



Ma-ry, help us, help we pray, Ma-ry, help us, help we pray, Help us



in all care and sor-row: Ma-ry, help us, help we pray

3.
Help our priests, our virgins holy,
Help our Pope, long may he reign,
Pray that we who sing thy praises,
May in heav'n all meet again.

4.
Lady, help the wounded soldier,
Set the pining captive free,
Help the sailor in mid-ocean,
Help those in their agony.

5.
Lady, help the absent loved ones,
How we miss their presence here,
May the hand of Thy protection
Guide and guard them far and near.

• BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
MARY, DEAREST MOTHER

Adagio (♩ = 50)

1. Ma-ry, dear-est Mo-ther, From thy heav'nly height
2. Oh! we love thee, Ma-ry, Trust-ing all to thee;

Look on us thy chil-dren, Lost in earth's dark night.
What is past or pres-ent, What is yet to be.

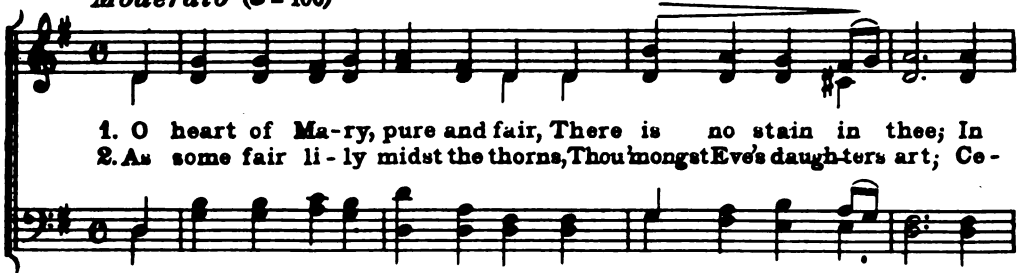
CHORUS

Oh we pray thee, lov'd Ma-ry, Ma-ry, fond-ly we en-treat,
Guide us to our sweet Saviour, And leave us at His feet. Ma-ry, shield us from
danger, Keep our souls from sin, Help thy exiled children, heav'n at last to win.

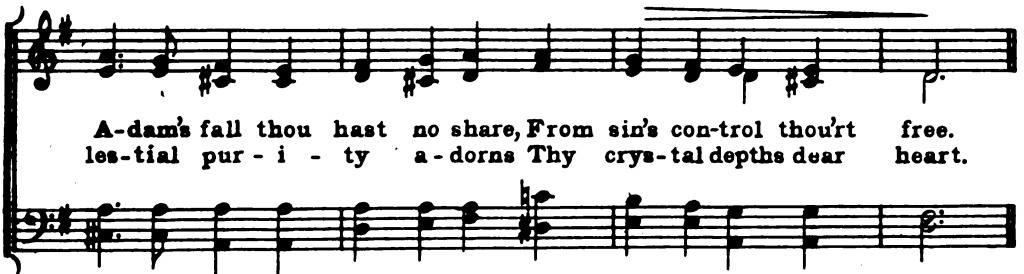
3.
Mother of our Saviour,
Hear our pleading prayer,
Take us 'neath thy mantle,
Hide, oh, hide us there.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
O HEART OF MARY, PURE AND FAIR

Moderato (♩ = 100)



1. O heart of Ma-ry, pure and fair, There is no stain in thee; In
2. As some fair li - ly midst the thorns, Thou'mongst Eve's daughters art; Ce-

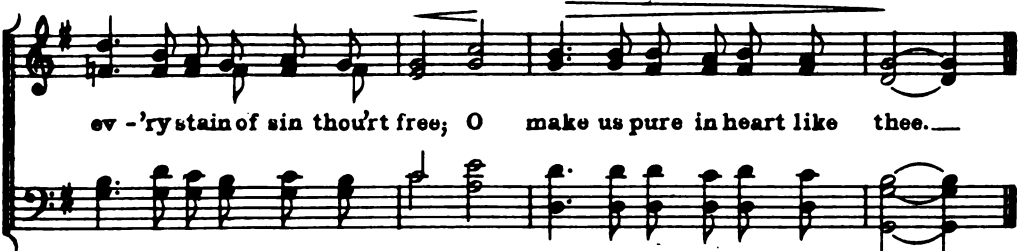


A-dam's fall thou hast no share, From sin's con-trol thou'rt free.
les-tial pur - i - ty a-dorns Thy crys-tal depths dear heart.

CHORUS



O heart of Ma-ry, pure and fair, No beau-ty can with thine com- pare; From



ev - 'ry stain of sin thou'rt free; O make us pure in heart like thee. —

3.
Sweet heart, within thy depths so chaste,
We'll dwell and ne'er depart,
Till thou our souls hast deeply placed
In Jesus' Sacred Heart.

4.
And when from thy loved heart we'll go,
To that of thy dear Son,
O shall we leave thee then? Ah, no,
His Heart and thine are one.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
COME GATHER ROUND THE ALTAR

CHORUS

Moderato (♩ = 54)

JULES BRAZIL

Come gath-er round the al-tar, To Ma-ry each heart of-fer, While
glad-ly as our Queen to-day, We crown her with the op-n'ing May, Come
haste, — each heart at her lov-ed feet now lay. — *Fine*

1. The ice bonds of win-ter are bro-ken, A-gain we hail sweet May, And
2. See, na-ture has donnd all her gay-est To greet our Moth-er Queen, And
Ma-ry sweet Ma-ry, we're crown-ing As our cho-sen Queen to-day.
flow-ers the bright-est and fair-est, Ma-ry's chil-dren for her glean.

D. C. Chorus

3.

The soft blushing roses are trembling,
With longings to be placed
On our Mother's altar, impatient
For her their soft fragrance to waste.

4.

Then Mary, our Queen and our Mother,
Accept the hearts we bring,
And all through life's stormiest weather,
Grant that to thee we may cling.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
O MOTHER, LOVED

Andante Moderato (♩ = 80)



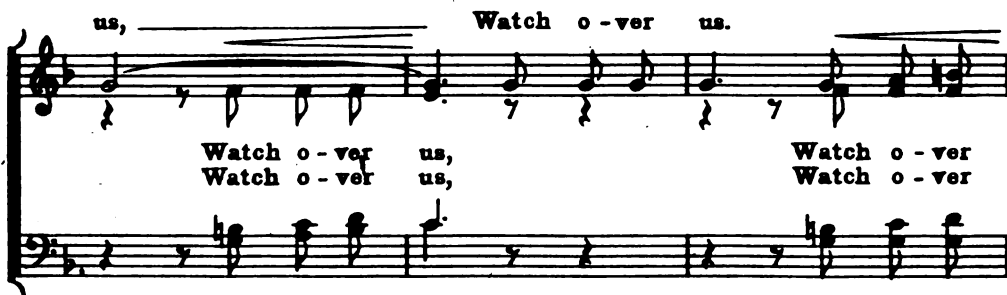
1. O Moth-er, loved, Our sweet de - light,
2. Be love of thee, My whole life long,

Watch o ver

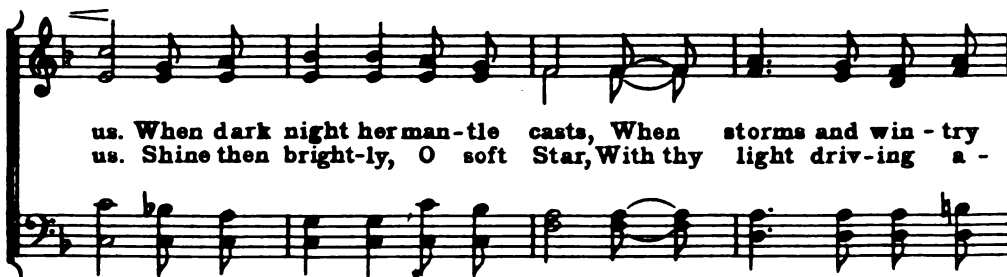


One glance but cast, So fond-ly bright.
My sweet-est joy, My on-ly way.

us, Watch o-ver us.



Watch o-ver us,
Watch o-ver us,
Watch o-ver
Watch o-ver



us. When dark night herman-tle casts, When storms and win-try
us. Shine then bright-ly, O soft Star, With thy light driv-ing a -

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

blasts,
far,

blasts, When dark night her man - tle coasts, When
far, Shine then bright - ly, O soft Star, With thy

storms and win - try blasts Hide heav - en's az - ure
light driv - ing a - far Mists that oft veil my

hue, O thou Star of hope, shine through,
soul, Clouds that e'er a - round me roll,

O thou Star of hope, shine through.
Clouds that e'er a - round me roll.

3.

Mother of God! our hope, our life,—
Sweet Mother, shield us in the strife.
Watch over us,
Watch over us.
From all earthly toils set free,
We'll quickly fly to thee;
Let us rest in thy heart:
From its depths we'll ne'er depart.

LATIN HYMNS
O MARIA SINE LABE CONCEPTA

Andante (♩ = 72)

1st time Solo 2^d time Chorus

O Ma-ri-a, O Ma-ri-a, si-ne la-be con-cép-tal O Ma-

ri-a, O Ma-ri-a, si-ne la-be con-cép-tal

SOLO

Si-ne la-be o-ri-gi-ná-li, si-ne la-be con-cép-ta; O Ma-

ri-a, O Ma-ri-a, si-ne la-be con-cép-ta.

CHORUS

O-ra pro no-bis, O Ma-ri-a! O-ra pro no-bis, O Ma-ri-a!

HAIL, HOLY QUEEN, LOVED MOTHER TO THEE

Moderato (♩ = 88)

1. Hail, ho - ly Queen! lov'd Moth-er, to thee We weak err-ing
2. Sweet bells are peal-ing thro' eve's ro - sy air, San - cta Re -

mor-tals in safe-ty can flee; O'er sin and temp-tation sal-va-tion is
gi - na, oh, list to our prayer; Fall-ing night's shad-ows o'er val-ley and

CHORUS

won, Thou in-ter-ced-ing with Je - sus thy Son. Vir - gin most
sea, Bright star of 'evn-ing, our thro'turn to thee. Shield us loved

pure, with-out spot, with-out stain; Thine were all sor - rows, an-guish and pain.
Moth-er, in per-il's dread hour, Pray for thy child-ren, and sweet bless-ings pour.

3.

Like the lone star whose bright beaming ray
Guided the sages their devious way
Where on thy bosom was nestled the dove
While angels rejoicing smiled from above.

CHORUS

Bright Star of evening, our dark gloom dispel,
Guide us to heaven with Jesus to dwell.


BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
AVE MARIA, GUARDIAN DEAR

Allegretto (♩ = 112)
CHORUS

JULES BRAZIL

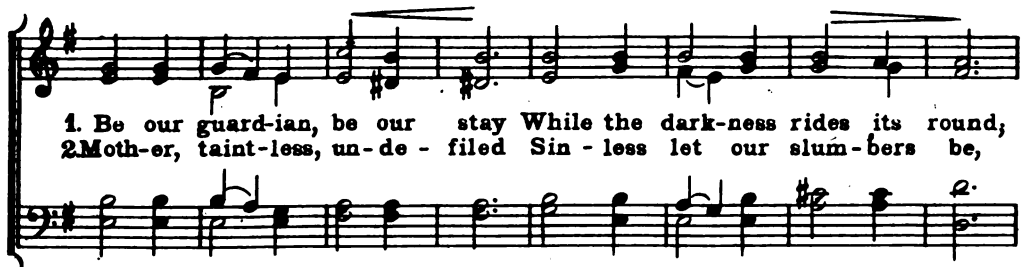


A-ve Ma-ri-a, guard-ian dear, Bright Moth-er of the blest,

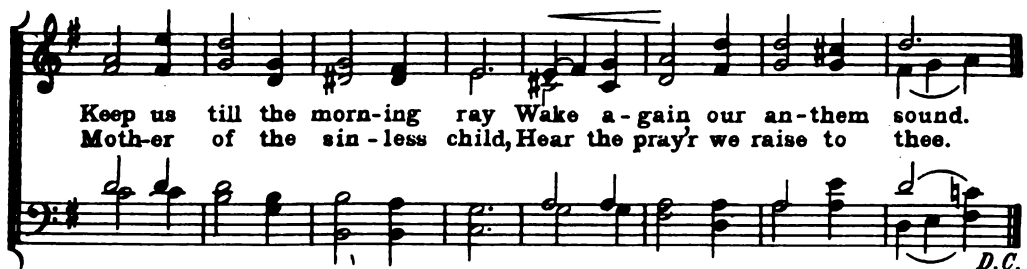


Ov-er life's sea thy child-ren steer Un-to the port of rest.

Fine.



1. Be our guard-ian, be our stay While the dark-ness rides its round,
2. Moth-er, taint-less, un-de-filed Sin-less let our slum-bers be,



Keep us till the morn-ing ray Wake a-gain our an-them sound.
Moth-er of the sin-less child, Hear the pray'r we raise to thee.

D.C.

3.

Thou hast made our desert bloom;
Mary deign to hear our prayer;
If to-night we seek the tomb,
Shine upon the desert there.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY


100

THE LORD WHOM EARTH, AND AIR, AND SEA

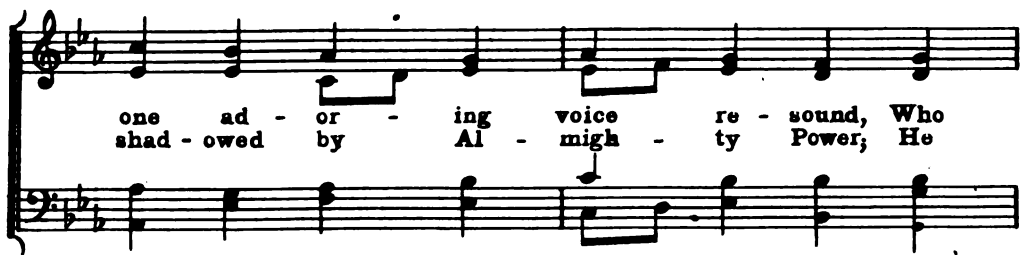
Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL

CANTIARIUM S. GALLI

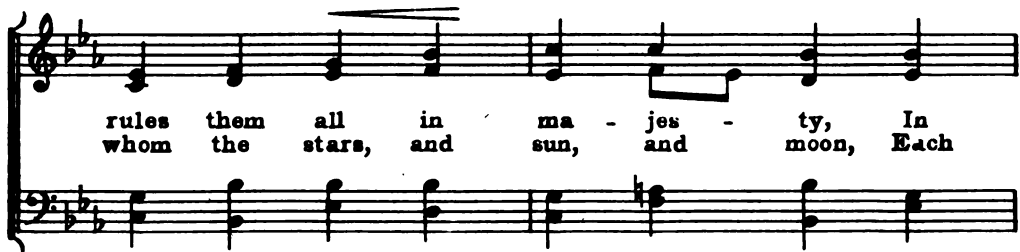
Moderato (♩ = 92)



1. The Lord whom earth and air and sea With
2. Lol in a hum - ble vir - gin's womb, O'er



one ad - or - ing voice re - sound, Who
shad - owed by Al - migh - ty Power, He



rules them all in ma - jes - ty, In
whom the stars, and sun, and moon, Each



Ma - ry's heart a clois - ter found.
serve in their ap - point - ed hour.

3.

O Mother blest! to whom was given
Within thy compass to contain
The Architect of earth and heaven,
Whose hands the universe sustain.

4.

To thee was sent an angel down;
In thee the Spirit was enshrined;
From thee came forth that Mighty One,
The long desired of all mankind.

5.

O Jesul born of Virgin bright,
Immortal glory be to Thee:
Praise to the Father infinite,
And Holy Ghost eternally.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
HOLY MARY, MOTHER MILD

W. DRESSLER

Andante (♩ = 88)


1. Ho - ly Ma - ry, Mo - ther mild, O sweet, sweet Mo - ther!
2. Tossed on life's tem - pest - ous sea, O sweet, sweet Mo - ther!

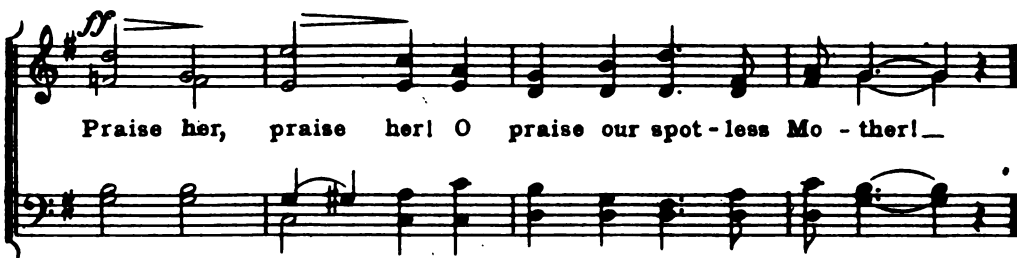


Hear, O hear thy fee - ble child, O sweet, sweet Mo - ther!
Cast thy ten - der eyes on me, O sweet, sweet Mo - ther!

CHORUS



O, ex - ult ye Cher - u - bim! And re - joice ye Ser - a - phim!



Praise her, praise her! O praise our spot - less Mo - ther! —

3.

Brightest in the courts above,
O sweet, sweet Mother!
Joy of angels, Queen of love,
O sweet, sweet Mother!

4.

Maiden Mother! hear my prayer
O sweet, sweet Mother!
Prove to us thy loving care,
O sweet, sweet Mother!

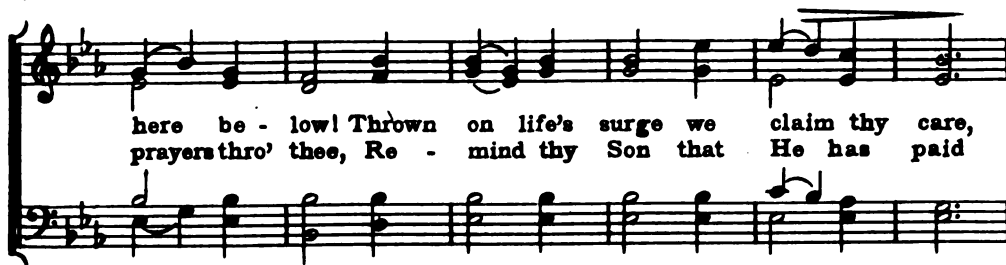
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
HAIL QUEEN OF HEAVEN

Dr. LINGARD

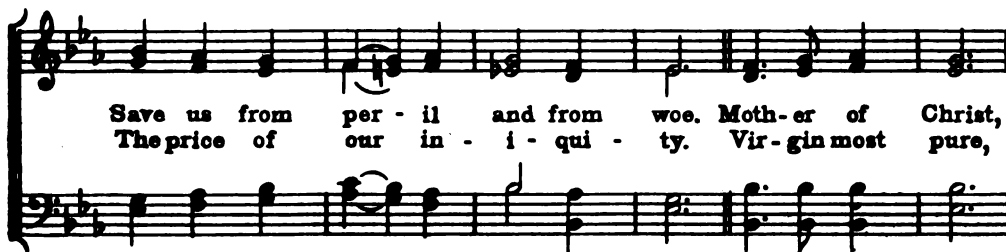
Traditional Melody

Moderato (♩ = 92)

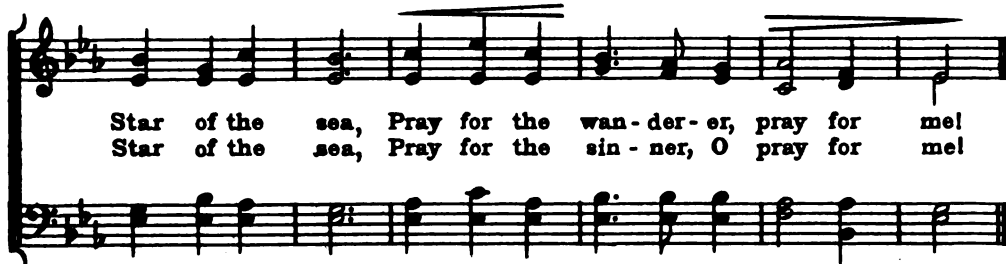

1. Hail, Queen of heav'n, the o - cean star, Guide of the wand'rer
2. O gen-tle, chaste, and spotless maid, We sinners make our



here be - low! Thrown on life's surge we claim thy care,
prayers thro' thee, Re - mind thy Son that He has paid



Save us from per - il and from woe. Moth - er of Christ,
The price of our in - i - qui - ty. Vir - gin most pure,



Star of the sea, Pray for the wan - der - er, pray for mel
Star of the sea, Pray for the sin - ner, O pray for mel

3.

Sojourners in this vale of tears,
To thee, blest Advocate, we cry,
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears
And soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, Star of the sea,
Pray for the mourner, O pray for me!

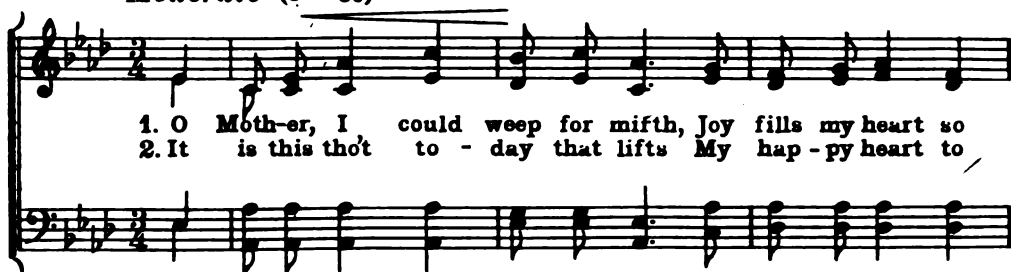
4.

And while to Him who reigns above,
In God-head one, in persons three,
The source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee
Do thou bright Queen, Star of the sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me!

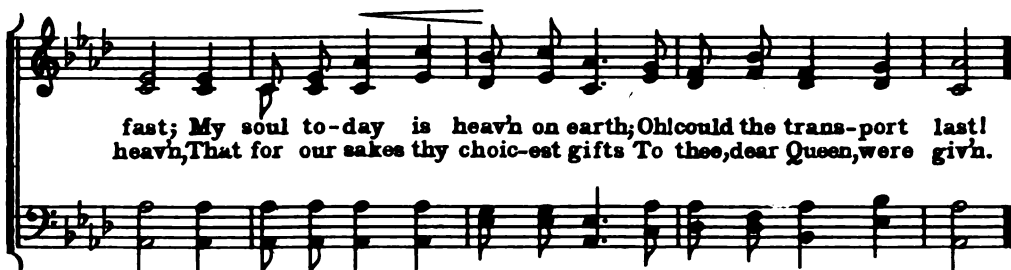
O MOTHER, I COULD WEEP FOR MIRTH

Rev. F. W. FABER

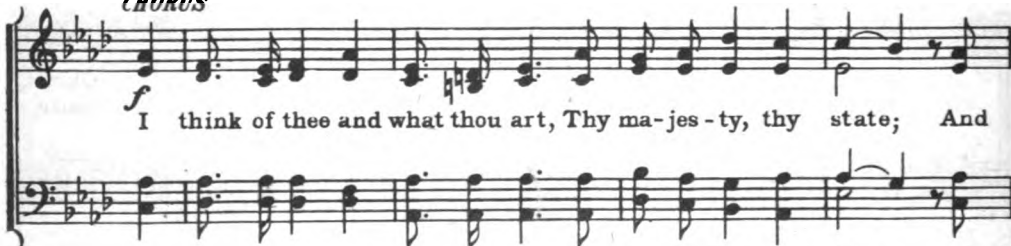
Traditional

Moderato (♩ = 80)


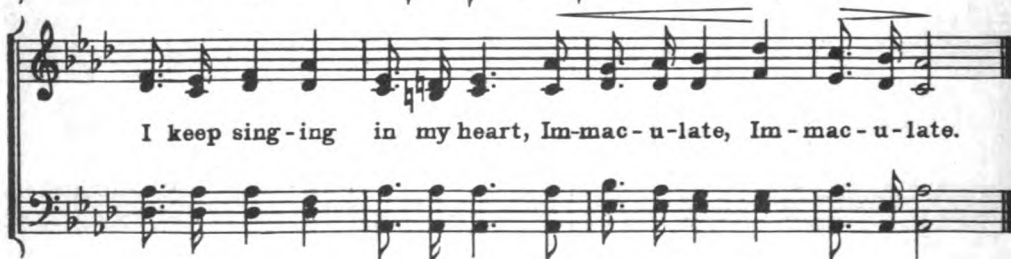
1. O Moth-er, I could weep for mirth, Joy fills my heart so
2. It is this thot to - day that lifts My hap - py heart to



fast; My soul to-day is heav'n on earth; Oh! could the trans-port last!
heav'n, That for our sakes thy choic-est gifts To thee, dear Queen, were giv'n.

CHORUS


I think of thee and what thou art, Thy ma-jes-ty, thy state; And

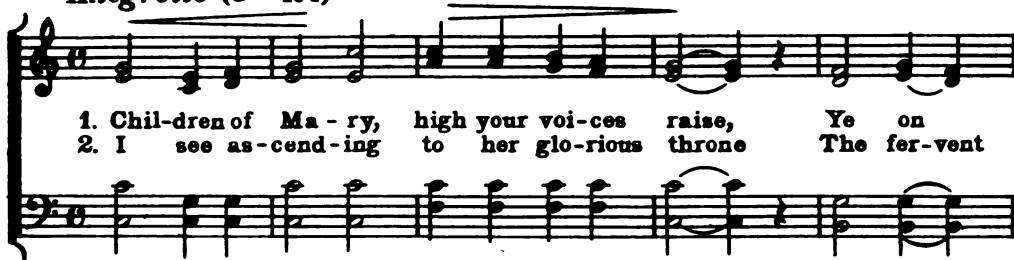


I keep sing-ing in my heart, Im-mac-u-late, Im-mac-u-late.

3.
The angels answer with their songs,
Bright choirs in gleaming rows;
And saints flock round thy feet in throngs,
And heaven with bliss overflows.

4.
Immaculate Conception! far
Above all graces blest,
Thou shinest like a royal star
On God's eternal breast!

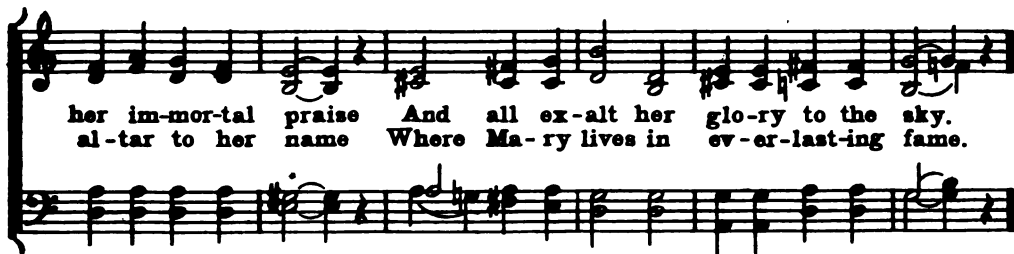
5.
Oh! I would rather, Mother dear,
Thou shouldst be what thou art;
Than sit where thou dost, oh! so near
Unto the Sacred Heart.

Allegretto (♩ = 104)


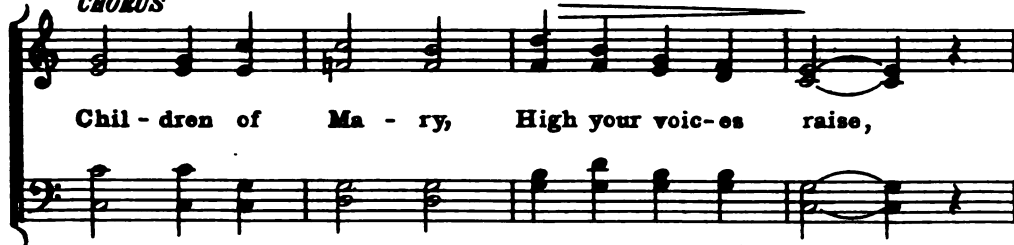
1. Chil-dren of Ma - ry, high your voi-ces raise, Ye on
2. I see as-cend-ing to her glo-rious throne The fer-vent



whom she casts a ten - der eye; Chil-dren of God, sing
prayers of ev' - ry faith-ful child, Each heart e - rects an



her im-mor-tal praise And all ex-alt her glo-ry to the sky.
al-tar to her name Where Ma-ry lives in ev-er-last-ing fame.

CHORUS



Chil - dren of Ma - ry, High your voic-es raise,



Chil - dren of God, sing her im - mor - tal praise.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
BRING FLOWERS OF THE RAREST

Andante (♩. = 56)



1. Bring flow'rs of the fair-est, bring flow'rs of the rar-est, From
2. Our voic-es as-cend-ing, in har-mo-ny blend-ing, Oh!



gar-den and wood-land and hill-side and vale; Our
thus may our hearts turn dear Moth-er, to thee; Oh!



full hearts are swell-ing, our glad voic-es tell-ing The
thus shall we prove thee how tru-ly we love thee, How



praise of the love-li-est Rose of the vale.
dark with-out Ma-ry life's jour-ney would be.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

CHORUS

The musical score for the chorus is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of staves. The lyrics are: "O Ma - ry! we crown thee with blos - soms to - day, Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the May, O Ma - ry we crown thee with blos - soms to - day, Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the May." The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a repeat sign at the end of the fourth system.

O Ma - ry! we crown thee with blos - soms to - day,
Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the May, O
Ma - ry we crown thee with blos - soms to - day,
Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the May.

3.

O Virgin most tender, our homage we render,
Thy love and protection, sweet Mother, to win;
In danger defend us, in sorrow befriend us,
And shield our hearts from contagion and sin.

4.

Of Mothers the dearest, oh, wilt thou be nearest,
When life with temptation is darkly replete?
Forsake us, O never! our hearts be they ever
As pure as the lilies we lay at thy feet.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
UPLIFT THE VOICE AND SING

Tr. from St. Alphonsus

JOSEPH SEYMOUR

Moderato (♩ = 92)

1 Up - lift the voice and sing The daughter and the spouse, The
2 When Ma - ry ling - er'd yet An ex - ile from her Son, Like

Moth - er of the King To Whom cre - a - tion bows.
fair - est li - ly set 'Mid thorns of earth a - lone.

CHORUS

Praise to Ma - ry, end-less praise, Raise your joy - ful voi - ces, raise;
Praise to God Who reigns a - bove, Who has made her for His love.

From Dr. Tozer's Catholic Hymns.

3

To be with God on high
Her heart was all on fire!
She sought and asked to die
With humble, sweet desire.

4

Then did that beateous Dove
Spring joyfully on high;
Her Son receives with love,
And bears her to the sky.

5

And now, bright Queen of love,
While seated on thy throne
High in the realms above,
Near to thy glorious Son,

6

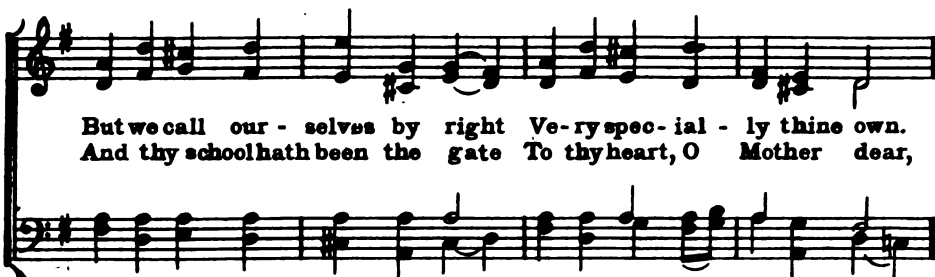
Hear, from that blest abode
A sinner cries to thee;
Teach me to love that God
Who bears such love to me.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY QUEEN AND MOTHER, MANY HEARTS

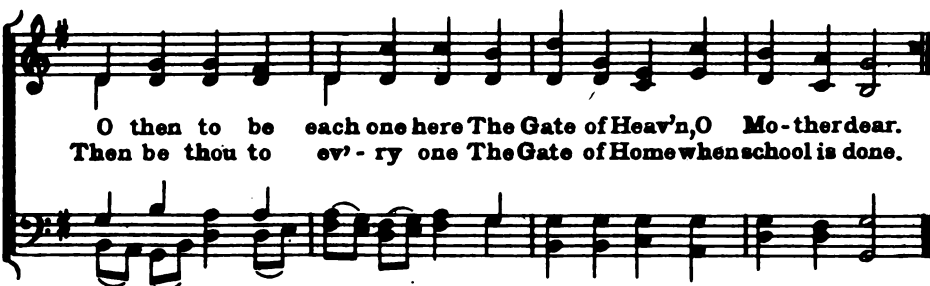
Traditional

Moderato (♩ = 92)


1. Queen and Mo-ther, ma-ny hearts Castthemselvesbefore thy throne,
2. We hadlearned thylovebe-fore, Wehavelearnedit bet-ter here;



Butwe call our - selves by right Ve-ryspec - ial - ly thine own.
And thy schoolhath been the gate To thyheart, O Mother dear,



O then to be each one here The Gate of Heav'n, O Mo-ther dear.
Then be thou to ev'-ry one The Gate of Homewhenschool is done.

3.
We have pledged ourselves to fight
In the battles of Thy Son;
We would pass by thee to Him,
When the dusty fight is won.
Be to all enlisted here
The Gate to Heaven, O Mother dear.

4.
Other hearts this home have loved;
Other feet its floors have trod;
One and all, Oh! let them in,
To the City of our God.
Be to all who enter here
The Gate to Heaven, O Mother dear.

5.
And we too must pass away,
Others then shall take our place,
Kneel around thine image fair,
Look into thine upturned face.
Be to all who enter here
The Gate to Heaven, O Mother dear.

6.
When the midnight cry is heard,
Do not let us be too late,
Do not let thy children call,
"Open, open, Lord Thy Gate!"
But, because we love thee here,
Let us in, O Mother dear.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
WILT THOU LOOK UPON ME, MOTHER

Andante Moderato (♩ = 76)

1 Wilt thou look up-on me, Mo-ther, Thou who reign-est in the
2 Wilt thou, Mo-ther, ho-ver ev - er On my path-way still to

skies; Wilt thou deign to cast up-on me One sweet glance from those mild eyes?
guide, Wilt thou whisper kind directions To the an-gel by my side?

CHORUS

O, my Mo-ther Ma-ry, still re-mem-ber What the saint-ed Ber-nard

said, None have ev - er ev - er found thee want - ing, Who have

called up-on thy aid, — Who have called up-on thy aid. —

3.

Wilt thou pray for me to Jesus,
That His will I e'er may know;
Wilt thou tell me then His pleasure
That I e'er may to it bow?

4.

Oh then Mother, I petition
And I know thy aid will come;
Angels praise thee for it, Mother,
In thy everlasting home.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
ROSE OF THE CROSS

Lento (♩ = 58)

1 Rose of the Cross thou mys - tic flow - er I lift my heart to
2 A wand'rer here thro' many a wild Where few their way can

thee: In ev' - 'ry mel - an - cho - ly hour, — 0
see Bloom with thy fragrance on thy child, — 0

Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me! — In ev' - ry mel - an - cho - ly
Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me! — In ev' - ry mel - an - cho - ly

hour, 0 Ma - ry! Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me. —
hour, 0 Ma - ry! Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me. —

3.

Let me but stand where thou hast stood,
Beside the crimson tree;
And by the water and the Blood,
O Mary! Mary! remember me.
And by the water and the Blood,
O Mary! Mary! remember me.

4.

There let me wash my sinful soul,
And be from sin set free,
Drawn by thy love, by grace made whole;
O Mary! Mary! remember me.
Drawn by thy love, by grace made whole;
O Mary! Mary! remember me.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
GREEN ARE THE LEAVES

CARDINAL NEWMAN

Catholic Hymn Melody

(♩ = 80)



1. Green are the leaves, and sweet the flow'rs, And rich the hues of
2. Green is the grass, but wait a - while, 'Twill grow, and then will



May; We see them in the gar-dens round, And mar-ket-pan-iers
wither; The flow-'rets, bright-ly as they smile, Shall per-ish al - to -



gay: And e'en a - mong our streets, and lanes, And al - leys, we des -
geth-er: The mer-ry sun, you sure would say, It ne'er could set in



cry, By fit - ful gleams, the fair sun-shine, The blue transpa-rent sky.
gloom; But earth's best joys have all an end, And sin a hea-vy doom



BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

CHORUS

O Moth - er Maid, be thou our aid, Now
But Moth - er Maid, thou dost not fade; With
in the ope - ning year; Lest sights of earth to
stars a - bove thy brow, And the pale moon be -
sin - give birth, And bring the tempt - er near.
neath thy feet, For - ev - er throned art thou.

The image shows a musical score for a chorus. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: 'O Moth - er Maid, be thou our aid, Now But Moth - er Maid, thou dost not fade; With in the ope - ning year; Lest sights of earth to stars a - bove thy brow, And the pale moon be - sin - give birth, And bring the tempt - er near. neath thy feet, For - ev - er throned art thou.'

From Arundel Hymns by permission

3.

The green, green grass, the glittering grove,
The heaven's majestic dome,
They image forth a tenderer bower,
A more refulgent home,
They tell us of that Paradise
Of everlasting rest,
And that high Tree, all flowers and fruit,
The sweetest, yet the best.

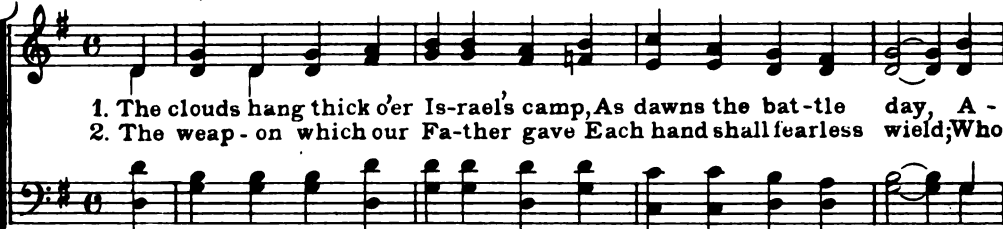
O Mary, pure and beautiful,
Thou art the Queen of May:
Our garlands wear about thy hair,
And they will ne'er decay.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

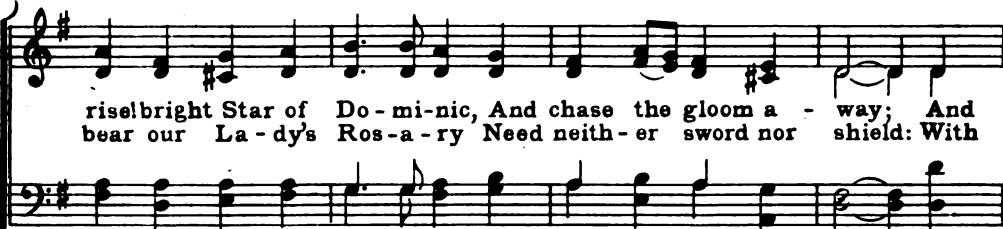
111 THE CLOUDS HANG THICK O'ER ISRAEL'S CAMP

A. T. DRANE

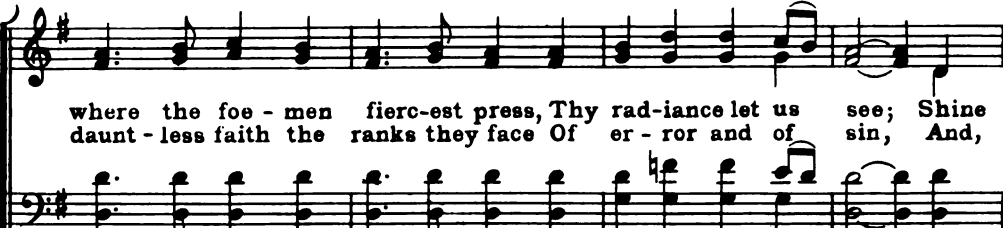
Marcia (♩ = 96)



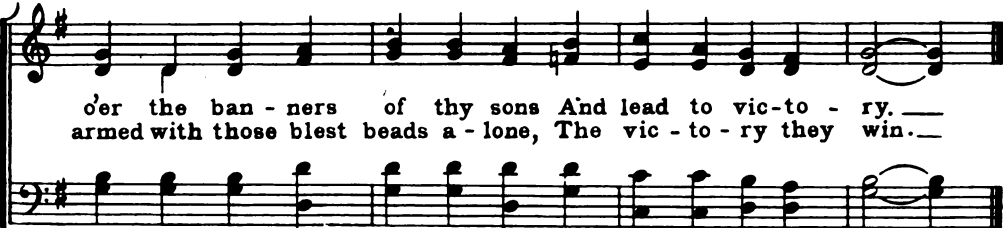
1. The clouds hang thick o'er Is-ra-el's camp, As dawns the bat-tle day, A -
2. The weap- on which our Fa-ther gave Each hand shall fearless wield; Who



rise! bright Star of Do-mi-nic, And chase the gloom a - way; And
bear our La-dy's Ros-a-ry Need neith-er sword nor shield: With



where the foe - men fierc-est press, Thy rad-i-ance let us see; Shine
daunt - less faith the ranks they face Of er - ror and of sin, And,



o'er the ban - ners of thy sons And lead to vic-to - ry. —
armed with those blest beads a - lone, The vic - to - ry they win. —

3.

See o'er Lepanto's waters spread
The Moslem's dark array;
A voice to Christendom went forth,
And gave the word to pray:
Jesus and Mary! names of strength
Invoked, and not in vain;
They conquered in the hour of need,
And conquer shall again.

4.

As Pius then to Europe spake,
So Leo speaks once more;
The rosary our weapon still,
To wield in holy war:
Ave Maria! from each tongue
Shall rise the pleading word;
Oh! doubt not that the prayer of faith
Will now, as then, be heard.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
O SANCTISSIMA

Liturgic

Sicilian Air

Adagio (♩ = 60)


1. O sanc - tis - si - ma, O pi - is - si - ma, —
2. To - ta pul - chra es, O Ma - ri - a —



Dul - cis Vir - go Ma - ri - a, —
Et ma - cu - la non est in te —



Ma - ter a - ma - ta, in - te - me - ra - ta,
Ma - ter a - ma - ta, in - te - me - ra - ta,



O - ra, — o - ra pro no - bis.
O - ra, — o - ra pro no - bis.

3

Sicut lilium inter spinas,
Sic Maria inter filias
Mater amata, intemerata,
Ora, ora pro nobis.

4

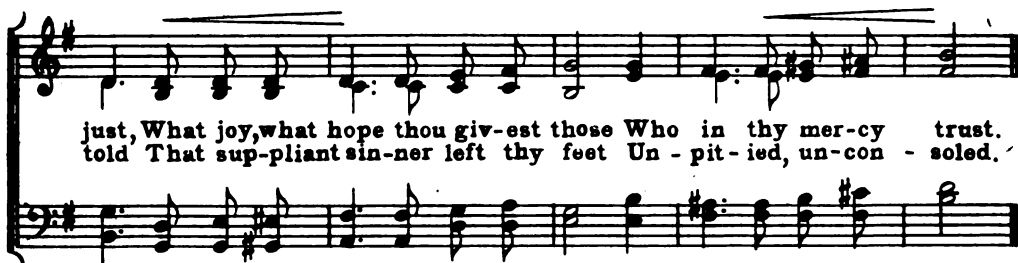
In miseria, in angustia,
Ora, Virgo, pro nobis,
Pro nobis ora, in mortishora,
Ora, ora pro nobis.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
O MOTHER BLEST

JULES BRAZIL

Moderato (♩ = 66)


1. O Mo - ther blest whom God be - stows On sin - ners and on
2. O heav'n-ly Mo - ther, Mis-tress sweet, It nev - er yet was



just, What joy, what hope thou giv-est those Who in thy mer-cy trust.
told That sup-pliant sin-ner left thy feet Un - pit-ied, un-con - soled.

CHORUS


Thou art clem - ent, thou art chaste, Ma-ry thou art



fair; Of all moth-ers sweet - est, best, None with thee com - pare.

3.
O Mother pitiful and mild,
Cease not to pray for me;
For I do love thee as a child,
And sigh for love of thee.

4.
Most pow'rful Mother, all men know
Thy Son denies thee naught;
Thou askest, wishest it, and lo!
His power thy will has wrought.

5.
O Mother blest, for me obtain,
Ungrateful though I be,
To love that God who first could deign
To show such love to me.

ON THIS DAY, O BEAUTIFUL MOTHER

LAMBILLOTTE

CHORUS

Moderato (♩ = 104)

On this day, O beau-ti-ful Moth-er, On this day we givethee our love.



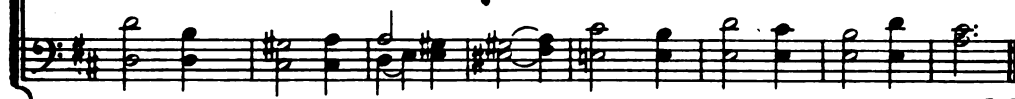
Near thee, Ma-don-na, fond-ly we hov-er, Trust-ing thy gen-tle care to prove.

*Fine*

1. On this day we ask to share, Dear-est Moth-er, thy sweet care;
2. Queen of an-gels, deign to hear Lisp-ing child-ren's hum-b-le pray'r,



Aid us ere our feet a - stray Wan-der from thy guid-ing way.
Young hearts gain, O Vir-gin pure, Sweet-ly to thy-self al-lure.

*D.C.*

3.

Rose of Sharon, lovely flow'r,
Beauteous bud of Eden's bow'r;
Cherished lily of the vale,
Virgin Mother, Queen we hail.

4.

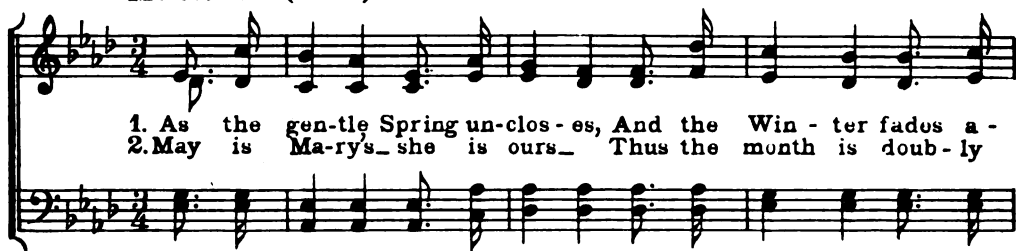
In vain the flow'rs of love we bring,
In vain sweet music's note we sing,
If contrite heart and lowly prayer,
Guide not our gifts to thy bright sphere.

5.

Fast our days of life we run,
Soon the night of death will come;
Tower of strength in that dread hour,
Come with all thy gentle power.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
AS THE GENTLE SPRING UNCLOSES

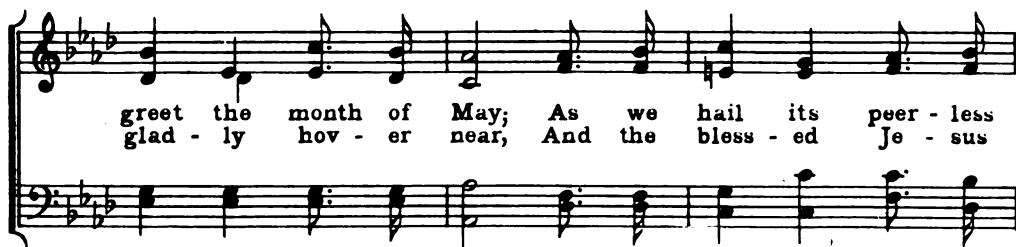
Moderato (♩ = 76)



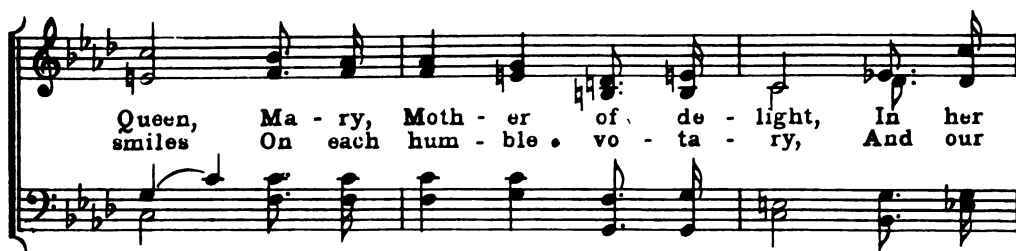
1. As the gen-tle Spring un-clos-es, And the Win-ter fades a-
2. May is Ma-ry's she is ours_ Thus the month is doub-ly



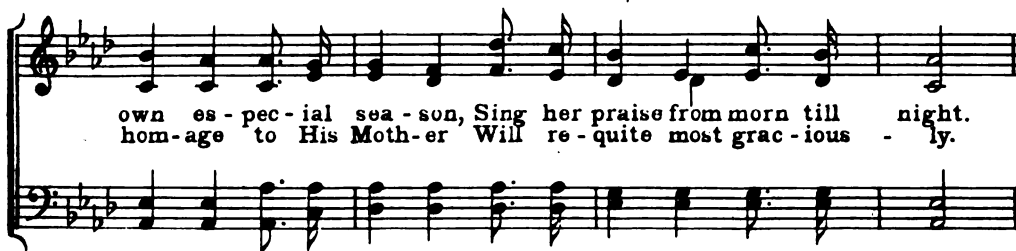
way, Sun-light glist-ens, lil-ies blow, As we
dear, As we crown her with our flow'rs, An-gels



greet the month of May; As we hail its peer-less
glad-ly hov-er near, And the bless-ed Je-sus



Queen, Ma-ry, Moth-er of de-light, In her
smiles On each hum-ble vo-ta-ry, And our



own es-pec-ial sea-son, Sing her praise from morn till night.
hom-age to His Moth-er Will re-quite most grac-ious-ly.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

CHORUS

The musical score for the chorus is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of staves. Each system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: 'Ma - ry Moth - er sweet, Ma - ry Moth - er fair, Vir - gin Queen of May, hear our pray'r. Un - to Je - sus pray that each day We may grow like thee, Our Queen of May.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with triplets in the right hand.

Ma - ry Moth - er sweet, Ma - ry Moth - er fair, Vir - gin
Queen of May, hear our pray'r. Un - to Je - sus pray that each
day We may grow like thee, Our Queen of May.

3.

Dearest Mother! we remember
How, at one request of thine,
Jesus at the marriage feast
Changed the water into wine;
At our feast Ah! let the flood
Of our tears thy pity move,
Beg, oh! beg thy son to change it
To the wine of perfect love.

4.

Take us all 'neath thy protection,
Heart and soul and senses take!
Tell dear Jesus we are thine,
And He'll bless us for thy sake,
And the treasures of our Mary
Up in heaven we shall store,
Naught shall steal them, naught corrode them,
They shall last for evermore.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
OH, VISION BRIGHT

Rev. F. W. FABER

J. C. BOWEN

Moderato (♩ = 92)

From Westminster Hymnal by permission

3.

Oh, vision bright!
The eternal light
Of the dear Son may we descry;
Where, brighter far
Than moon or star,
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

4.

Oh, vision bright!
Angels' delight!
The Mother sits with Jesus nigh:
Her form He bears,
Her look He wears;
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

5.

Oh, vision bright!
Life's darkest night
Is fair as dawn when thou art nigh;
Where, 'mid the throng
Of psalm and song,
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

6.

Oh, vision bright!
Oh, land of light!
Thou art our home beyond the sky:
'Tis grand to see
How gloriously
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

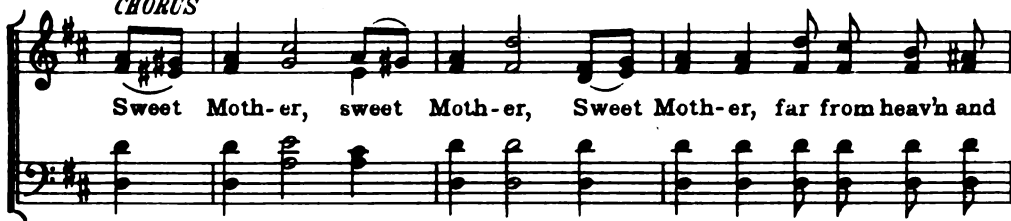
O WHEN SHALL WE WITH ANGELS BRIGHT

Andante (♩ = 84)


1. Oh, when shall we with an - gels bright On gold-en harps our Moth-er
2. Oh! if 'tis now so sweet to love, And oft to breathe thy ho-ly



praise, And bask be-neath her smiles' sweet light, And on her won-drous beau-ty gaze.
name, What will it be in realms a - bove, Where ser-aphs' ar-dour hearts in-flame.

CHORUS


Sweet Moth-er, sweet Moth-er, Sweet Moth-er, far from heav'n and



thee, We lan - guish here in ex - ile drear, These cap - tive



hearts, O Ma - ry free, Let them be-hold thee, Moth-er dear.

3.

But hark! a voice from starry skies,
Those gentler tones our hearts will know,
Our Mother loved has heard our sighs,
She sees us languish here below.


4.

Her children there she'll kindly cheer,
She'll fold them in her fond embrace;
From ev'ry eye she'll wipe the tear,
And from sad hearts all sorrow chase.

118 BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

HAIL, ALL HAIL! SWEET NOTRE DAME DE LOURDES.

Moderato (♩ = 88)

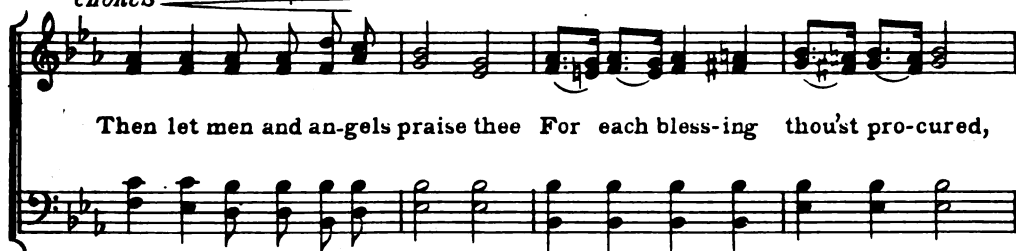


1. Hail! all hail, sweet No-tre Dame de Lourdes! Hail, sweet Mis-tress of the
2. Bless-ed thou a - bove all oth-ers, Ma-ry, Mis-tress of the

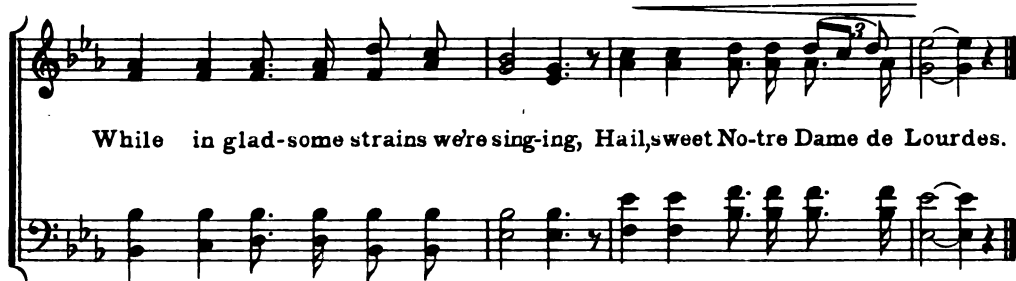


world, Neath whose care our wea-ry ex-ile Is from count-less ills se-cured.
spheres, Star of hope se - rene-ly beam-ing Thro'this dark-some vale of tears.

CHORUS



Then let men and an-gels praise thee For each bless-ing thou'st pro-cured,



While in glad-some strains we're sing-ing, Hail, sweet No-tre Dame de Lourdes.

3.
Happy angels joy to own thee,
O'er their choirs exalted high,
Thron'd in blissful light and beauty,
Empress of the starry sky.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
MARY, UNTO THEE I CALL

J. C. D.

L. GOTTSCHALK

Moderato (♩ = 100)

1. Ma - ry, un - to thee I call,
2. Bowed am I 'neath sin and shame,

Vir - gin Moth - er of us all,
Thou, to whom the An - gel came,

From my sin I would be free,
In thy ra - diant pu - ri - ty,

Ma - ry, Moth - er, pray for me. A - men.
Ma - ry, Moth - er, pray for me. A - men.

Permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

3.

Thou who know'st of sin no stain,
Yet hast borne all grief and pain,
By the Cross on Calvary,
Mary, Mother, pray for me.

4.

Mary, grace and joy are thine,
Death and darkness must be mine,
Help me find the Light thro' thee,
Mary, Mother, pray for me.

5.

Sin hath made the way grow dim,
Lead me, Mother, back to Him,
He Who died my soul to free,
Mary, Mother, pray for me.

MARY! HOW SWEETLY FALLS THAT WORD

Moderato (♩ = 96)

1. Ma-ry! how sweet-ly falls that word On my en-rap-tured ear!
 2. Sweet as the warb-ling of a bird, Sweet as a moth-er's voice;

Of do I breathe in ac-cents low, That sound when none are near.
 So sweet to me is that dear name, It makes my soul re-joice.

CHORUS

Sing, O my lips, and loud-ly pro-claim; O Ma-ry, O Ma-ry, how sweet is thy name!

Sing, O my lips, and loud-ly pro-claim; O Ma-ry, O Ma-ry, how sweet is thy name.

3.

Bright as the glittering stars appear,
 Bright as the moonbeams shine,
 So bright in my mind's eye is seen
 Thy loveliness divine!

4.

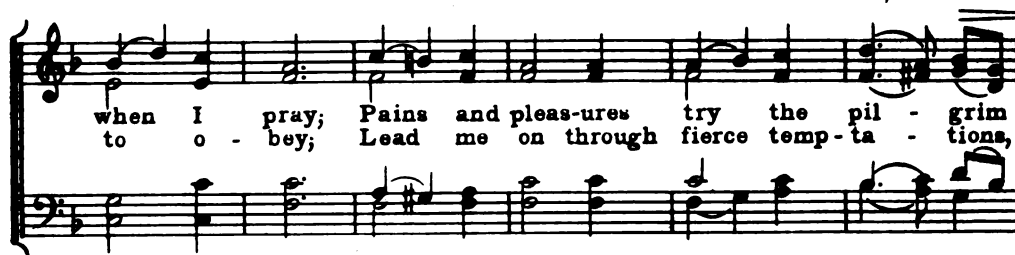
Through thee I offer my requests,
 And when my prayer is done,
 In ecstasy sublime I see
 Thee seated near thy Son.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
AVE MARIA BRIGHT AND PURE

Allegretto (♩ = 116)



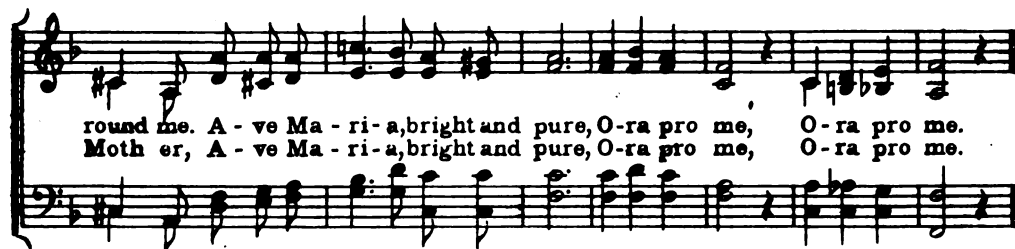
1. A - ve Ma - ri - al bright and pure, Hear, O hear me
2. A - ve Ma - ri - a, Queen of heav-en, Teach, O teach me.



when I pray; Pains and pleas-ures try the pil - grim
to o - bey; Lead me on through fierce temp - ta - tions,



On his long and wea-ry way; Fears and per - ils are a -
Stand and meet me in the way. When I fail and faint, my



round me. A - ve Ma - ri - a, bright and pure, O-ra pro me, O - ra pro me.
Moth er, A - ve Ma - ri - a, bright and pure, O-ra pro me, O - ra pro me.

3.

Then shall I, if Thou, Mary,
Art my strong support and stay,
Fear nor feel the three-fold danger,
Standing forth in dread array.
Now and ever shield and guard me,
Ave Maria, bright and pure,
Ora pro me, Ora pro me.

4.

When my eyes are slowly closing,
And I fade from earth away,
And when Death, the stern destroyer,
Claims my body as his prey,
Claims my soul, O then, sweet Mary,
Ave Maria, bright and pure,
Ora pro me, Ora pro me.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
THE SUN IS SHINING BRIGHTLY

Andantino (♩. = 52)



1. The sun is shin - ing bright - ly, The trees are clothed with
2. There's mus - ic in the heav - ens, For birds are sing - ing



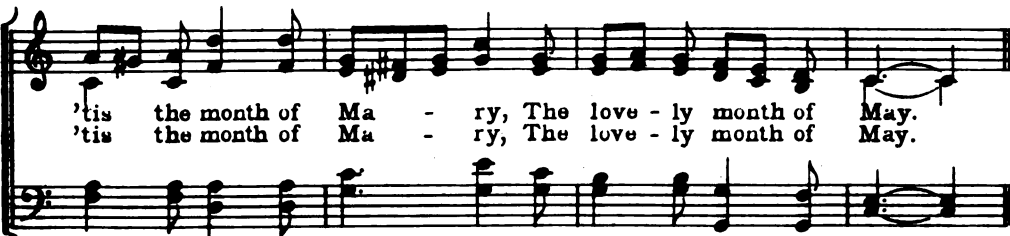
green, — The beau - teous bloom of flow - ers On
there, — And na - ture's songs and prais - es Are



ev - 'ry side is seen; — The fields are gold and
sound - ing through the air; — And we with hearts o'er -



em' - rald, And all the world is gay; — For
flow - ing With joy will sing to - day; — For



'tis the month of Ma - ry, The love - ly month of May.
'tis the month of Ma - ry, The love - ly month of May.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

CHORUS

The musical score is written for a two-part setting, likely Soprano and Alto or Tenor and Bass. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "O Ma - ry, dear Moth - er, We sing a hymn to thee; — Thou art the Queen of heav - en, Thou too our Queen shall be, — O rule us and guide us Un - to e - ter - ni - ty. —". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

O Ma - ry, dear Moth - er, We sing a hymn to
thee; — Thou art the Queen of heav - en, Thou
too our Queen shall be, — O rule us and
guide us Un - to e - ter - ni - ty. —

3.

And when night closes o'er us,
And twinkling stars appear,
The chaste moon calmly reigneth,
In skies so bright and clear.
Oh! how that sight reminds us
Of heaven far away,
Where reigns, o'er saints and angels,
Our lovely Queen of May.

Largo (♩ = 66)

1 Sta - bat Ma - ter Do - lo - ró - sa, Jux - ta cru - cem
2 Cú - jus án - i - mam ge - mén - tem, Con - tris - tá - tem

la - cry - mó - sa, Dum pen - dé - bat Fí - li - us.
et do - lén - tem, Per - tran - sí - vit glá - di - us.

3. O quam trístis et afflícta
Fuit illa benedícta
Mater Unigéniti!

4. Quæ moerebat, et dolébat,
Pia, Mater, dum vidébat
Náti pœnas ínclyti.

5. Quis et homo, qui non fleret
Matrem Christi si vidéret
In tanto supplicio?

6. Quis non pòsset contristári,
Christi Matrem contemplári
Doléntem cum Fílio?

7. Pro peccátis suæ gentis,
Vidit Jesum in tormentis,
Et flagéllis súbditum.

8. Vidit suum dolcem natum
Moriéndo desolátum,
Dum emísit spíritum.

9. Eia Mater, fons amóris,
Me sentíre vim doloris,
Fac, ut te cum lugeam.

10. Fac, ut árdeat cor meum
In amándo Christum Deum,
Ut síbi compláceam.

11. Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifíxi figi plagas
Cordi meo válide.

12. Tui nati vulneráti,
Tam dignáti pro me pati,
Pœnas mecum dívide.

13. Fac me tecum pie flere,
Crucifíxo condolére
Donec ergo vixero.

14. Juxta Crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociáre
In planctu desídero.

15. Virgo vírginum præclára,
Mihi jam non sis amára
Fac me tecum plângere.

16. Fac, ut portem Christi mortem,
Passiónis fac consórtem,
Et plagas recólere.

17. Fac me plagis vulnerári,
Fac me cruce inebriári,
Et cruóre Filii.

18. Flammis ne urar suc cénus,
Per te, Virgo, sim denténsus
In die judícii.

19. Christi, cum sit hinc exire,
Da per Matrem me veníre
Ad palmam victóriæ.

20. Quando corpus moriétur,
Fac ut ánimæ donétur
Paradísi glória. Amen.

V. Regina Mártýrum ora pro nobis.

R. Quæ juxta Crucem Jesu constituíst.

HOLY PATRON! THEE SALUTING

Moderato (♩ = 92)

1. Ho - ly patron! thee sa - lut-ing, Here we meet with hearts sin-cere;
 2. World - ly dangers for them fear-ing, Youthful hearts to thee we bring,

Blest Saint Jo-seph, all u - niting, Call on thee to hear our pray'r.
 Grant, in vir-tue per-se-vering, Vice may ne'er their bo-soms sting.

CHORUS

Hap-py Saint; in bliss a-dor-ing Je-sus, Sa-viour of man-kind;

Hearthy children thee im-plor-ing, May we thy pro-tec-tion find.

3.

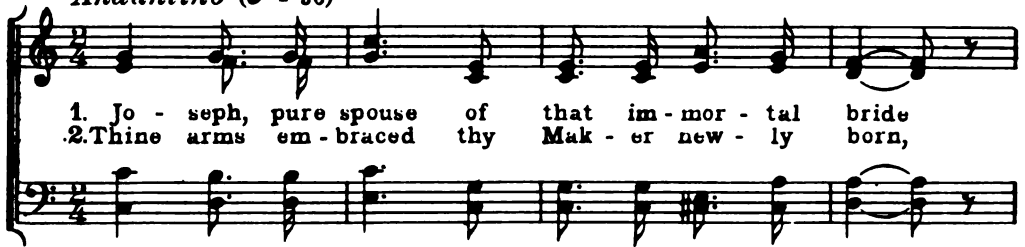
Thou, who faithfully attended
 Him whom heaven and earth adore;
 Who with pious care defended
 Mary, Virgin ever pure.

4.

May our fervent prayers ascending
 Move thee for our souls to plead;
 May thy smile of peace descending,
 Benedictions on us shed.

5.

Through this life, O watch around us,
 Fill with love our every breath,
 And when parting fears surround us,
 Guide us through the toils of death.

Andantino (♩ = 50)


1. Jo - seph, pure spouse of that im - mor - tal bride
2. Thine arms em - braced thy Mak - er new - ly born,



Who shines in ev - er - vir - gin glo - ry bright,
With Him to E - gypt's des - ert didst thou flee;



Thy praise let all the earth re - echo - ing send
Him in Je - ru - s'lem didst thou seek and find,



Back to the realms, back to the realms of light.
Oh, day of joy; oh, day of joy to thee!

3.

Not until after death their blissful crown
Others obtain; but unto thee was given
In thine own lifetime to enjoy thy God,
As do the blest, as do the blest, in Heaven.

4.

Grant us, great Trinity, for Joseph's sake,
The heights of immortality to gain,
There with glad tongues Thy praise to celebrate
In one eternal, one eternal strain.

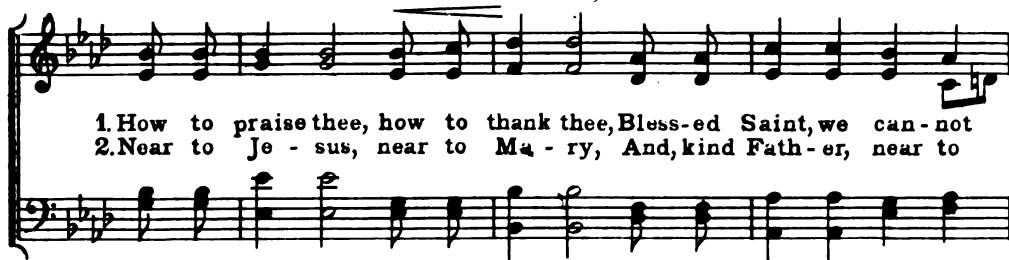
CHORUS
Moderato (♩ = 88)



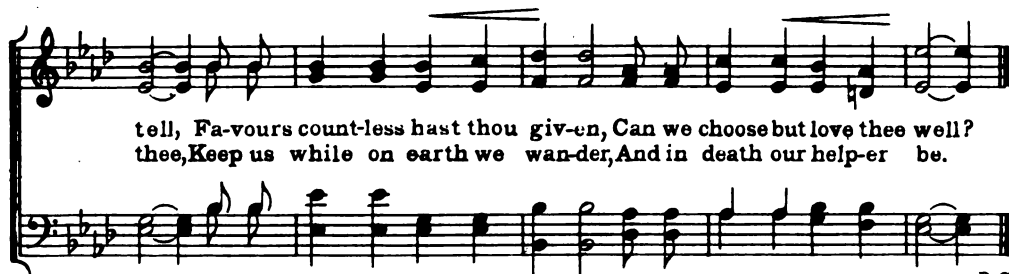
Ho-ly Jo-seph, dear-est fath - er, To thy chil-dren's pray'r in -



cline, Whilst we sing thy joys and sor-rows, And the glor-ies which are thine.



1. How to praise thee, how to thank thee, Bless-ed Saint, we can-not
2. Near to Je - sus, near to Ma - ry, And, kind Fath - er, near to

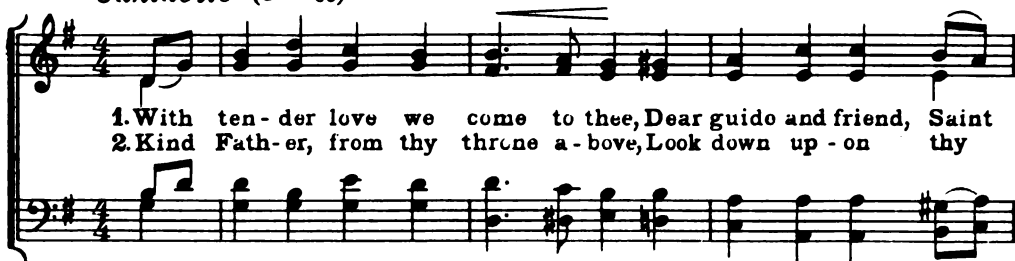


tell, Fa-vours count-less hast thou giv-en, Can we choose but love thee well?
thee, Keep us while on earth we wan-der, And in death our help-er be.

D.C.

3.
We have prayed and thou hast answered
We have asked and thou hast given,
Need we marvel, Jesus tells us,
Joseph has the stores of heaven?

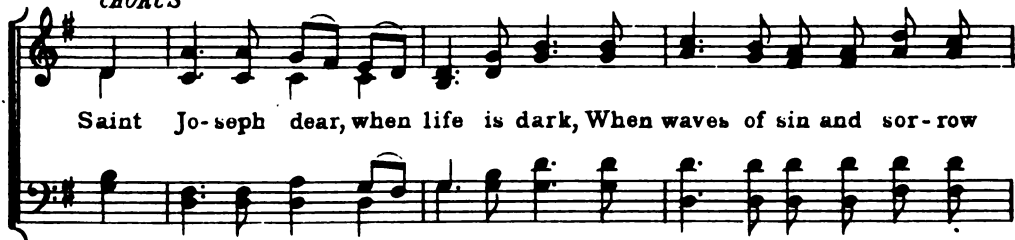
4.
One more favour we will ask thee,
Thou of all canst grant it best,
When we die be thou still near us,
Bring us safe to endless rest.

Cantabile (♩ = 66)


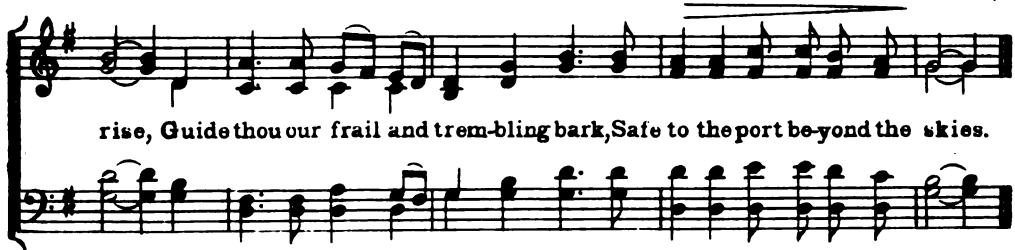
1. With ten-der love we come to thee, Dear guide and friend, Saint
2. Kind Fath-er, from thy throne a-bove, Look down up-on thy



Jo-seph; With heart and voi-ces joy-ous-ly, Our words of praise we sing.
chil-dren, And help our way-ward hearts to love The hid-den life so dear.

CHORUS


Saint Jo-seph dear, when life is dark, When waves of sin and sor-row



rise, Guide thou our frail and trem-bling bark, Safe to the port be-yond the skies.

3.
O favor'd Saint; O lily fair,
That bloomed in fullest beauty,
Impart to us the perfume rare
Of thy humility.

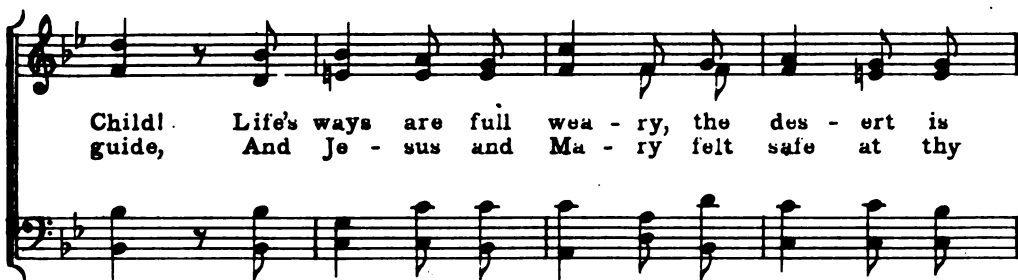
ST. JOSEPH
DEAR GUARDIAN OF MARY

REV. FR. FABER

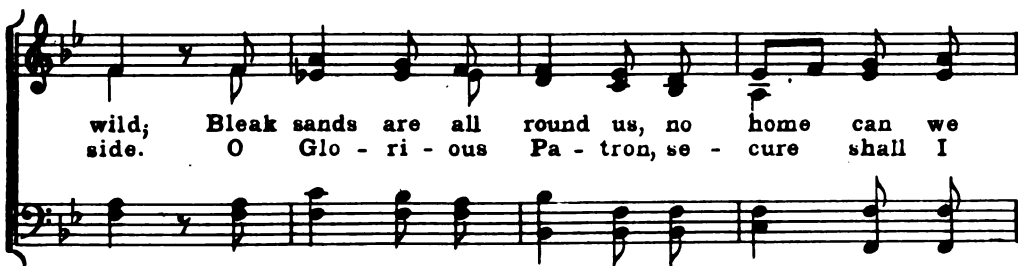
Bro. BONITUS

Slowly

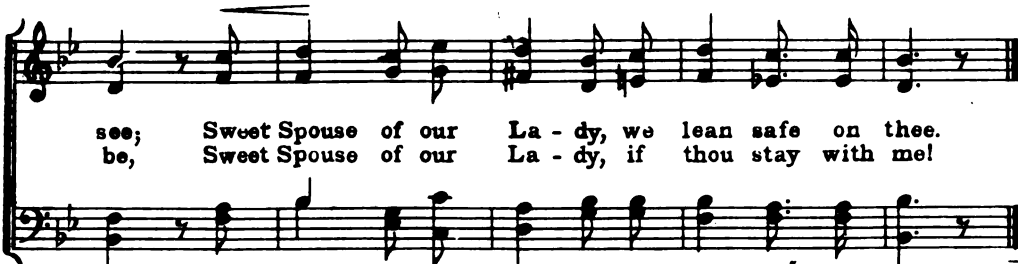

1. Dear Guard - ian of Ma - ry! dear nurse of her
2. For thou to the pil - grim art fath - er and



Child! Life's ways are full wea - ry, the des - ert is
guide, And Je - sus and Ma - ry felt safe at thy



wild; Bleak sands are all round us, no home can we
side. O Glo - ri - ous Pa - tron, se - cure shall I



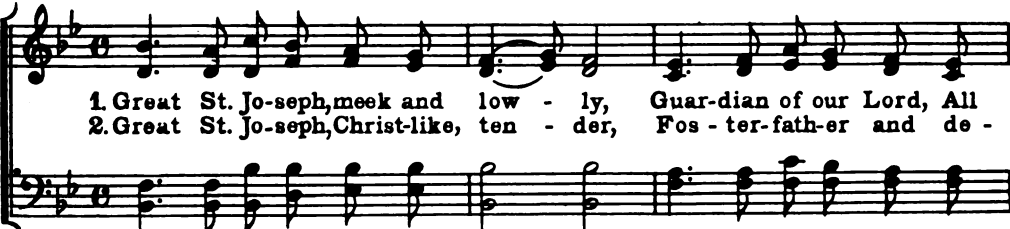
see; Sweet Spouse of our La - dy, we lean safe on thee.
be, Sweet Spouse of our La - dy, if thou stay with me!

3.
God chose thee for Jesus and Mary, wilt thou
Forgive a poor exile for choosing thee now?
There's no saint in heaven, St. Joseph like thee,
Sweet Spouse of our Lady, do thou plead for me.

4. earth)
When the treasures of God were unsheltered on
Safe keeping was found for them both in thy
O Father of Jesus! be father to me, [worth,
Sweet Spouse of our Lady, and I'll love thee.

GREAT ST. JOSEPH, MEEK AND LOWLY

Sister of Mercy, St. Xavier's. Chicago.

Andante (♩ = 80)


1. Great St. Jo-seph, meek and low - ly, Guar-dian of our Lord, All
2. Great St. Jo-seph, Christ-like, ten - der, Fos - ter-fath-er and de -



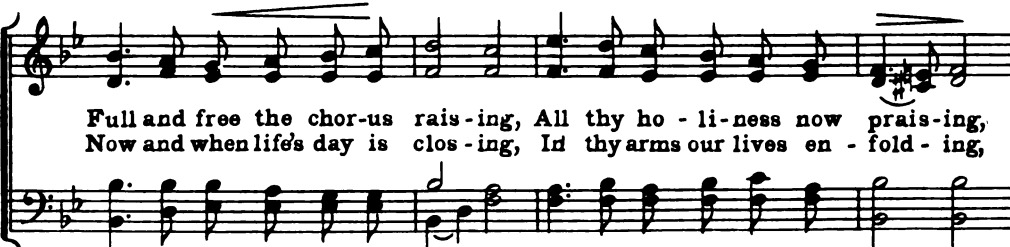
ho - ly, Hail this glo-rious day, While our voi-ces blithe-ly
fend - er Of our Heaven-ly King, Pa - tient, gen-tle, hum-ble,



sound - ing, Lov - ing hearts in rap - ture bound - ing,
fer - vent; Hap - py, si - lent, faith - ful serv - ant,



List our prayer to thee, Make us ho - ly be.
Hear us while we pray, Guard our souls this day.



Full and free the chor-us rais-ing, All thy ho - li-ness now prais-ing,
Now and when life's day is clos-ing, In thy arms our lives en - fold - ing,

ST. JOSEPH

We sing our sweet-est lay, We sing our sweet-est lay.
To thee, sweet saint, we pray, Oh, guide our steps al - way.

All hail, all hail, all hail, Saint Jo-seph, dear-est Saint, All

hail, all hail, all hail Saint Jo-seph, dear-est Saint.

Religioso *mp* Our hearts in praise, on high we raise, Thy glor-ies now we sing. Our

hearts in praise, on high we raise, Thy glor-ies now we sing. Saint

Jo - seph, dear - est saint, Saint Jo-seph, dear - est saint.

GREAT SAINT JOSEPH! THRONED IN GLORY

Arr. by Jules Brazil

Andante Moderato (♩ = 69)

1. Great Saint Jo - seph! throned in
 2. Thou wert as a shad - ow
 3. Ah, when life's long scene is

glo - ry, Thou art reigning in the skies, How we
 ten - der, Of the great E - ter - nal One, Shield - ing
 clos - ing, Ho - ly Pa - tron then be - nigh, In that

see thy trans - ports glow - ing 'Neath the light of Ma - ry's eyes! —
 from the world's rude tempests, Ma - ry, Moth - er of His Son. —
 hour of bit - ter an - guish, Teach, oh teach us how to die. —

ST. JOSEPH

CHORUS

Glo-rious Saint Jo - seph! Guar-dian of Ma - ry, In life's last.

hour wilt thou be nigh! Glo-rious Saint Jo - seph! Guar-dian of

Ma - ry, In life's last hour, wilt thou be nigh! O great St. Jo-seph pray for

us, O great St. Jo-seph pray for us, O great Saint Jo-seph pray for us.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The vocal line is in G major, 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. There are several triplets marked with a '3' and a slur. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

Andantino (♩ = 80)

1. Hail, ho - ly Jo - seph, hail, Chaste
2. Hail, ho - ly Jo - seph, hail, God's

Spouse of Ma - ry, hail: More pure than li - ly
choice wert thou a - lone, To thee the Word made

flower — In E - den's peace - ful vale.
Flesh — Was sub - ject as a Son.

3.

Hail, holy Joseph, hail,
Prince of the House of God;
May His best graces be
By thy dear hands bestowed.

4.

Hail, holy Joseph, hail,
Comrade of Angels, hail:
Cheer thou the hearts that faint,
And guide the steps that fail.

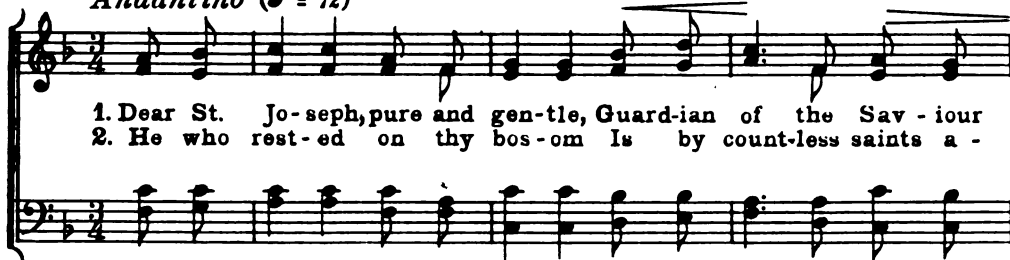
5.

Hail, holy Joseph, hail,
Father of Christ esteemed:
Be father now to those
Thy Foster-Son redeemed.

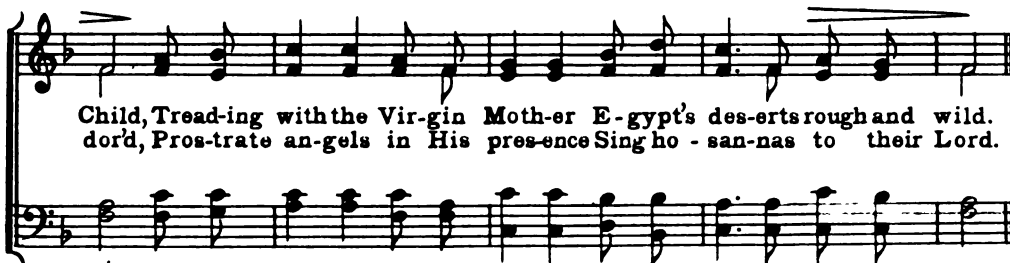
ST. JOSEPH
DEAR ST. JOSEPH PURE AND GENTLE

Sisters of Notre Dame

Andantino (♩ = 72)



1. Dear St. Jo-seph, pure and gen-tle, Guard-ian of the Sav-iour
2. He who rest-ed on thy bos-om Is by count-less saints a -

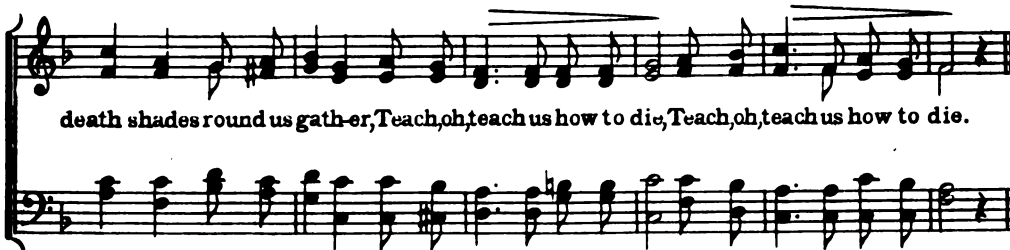


Child, Tread-ing with the Vir-gin Moth-er E-gypt's des-erts rough and wild.
dord, Pros-trate an-gels in His pres-ence Sing ho - san-nas to their Lord.

CHORUS



Hail St. Jo-seph, Spouse of Ma-ry, Bless'd a-bove all saints on high, When the



death shades round us gather, Teach, oh, teach us how to die, Teach, oh, teach us how to die.

3.

Dear St. Joseph, kind and loving,
Stretch to us a helping hand,
Guide us through life's toils and sorrows
Safely to the distant land.

ST. ANNE
TO KNEEL AT THINE ALTAR

Moderato (♩ = 76)



1. To kneel at thine al - tar, in faith we draw
2. Of old when our fath - ers first touch'd this bright



near, Led on - ward by Ma - ry, thy daugh - ter so dear.
shore, They nam'd thee its Pa - tron and Saint ev - er - more.

CHORUS



O Good Saint Anne, we call on thy name, Thy



prais - es loud thy chil - dren pro - claim

3.

To all who invoke thee thou lendest an ear,
Thou soothe'st the sorrows of all who draw near.

4.

Saint Anne, we implore thee to list to our pray'r,
In time of temptation, take us in thy care.

5.

In this life obtain for us that which is best,
And bring us at length to our heavenly rest.

O LADY HIGH IN GLORY RAISED

CHORUS

Andante (♩ = 92)

O La-dy high in glo-ry raised, Whose daugh-ter ev - er blest The

Sove-reign of the skies hath laid On her ma-ter-nal breast.

1. What we had lost in hap-less Eve, Thy Vir-gin Child re - stores.
2. O gain ce - les - tial light and grace, Dear heir of end - less fame,

Op'n-ing to us in Christ a-new, The ev - er - last - ing doors.
For us and all who mem-'ry keep Of thy im-mor-tal name.

3

To Him, the Saviour of the world,
Whom Anna's daughter bore,
Be with the Sire and Paraclete
All glory evermore.

ST. PATRICK
ALL PRAISE TO SAINT PATRICK

Rev. F. W. FABER

Irish Melody

Andante (♩ = 46)

1 All praise to Saint Pat-rick who brought to our moun-tains The
2 There is not a saint in the bright courts of heav-en More

gift of God's faith, the sweet light of His love! All
faith-ful than he to the land of his choice; Oh,

hail to the shep-herd who showed us the fount-ains That
well may the na-tion to whom he was giv-en, In the

rise in the heart of the Sav-iour a-bove! For
feast of their Sire and A-pos-tle re-joice! In

hun-dreds of years, in smiles and in tears, Our
glo-ry a-bove true to his love, He

ST. PATRICK

Saint has been with us, our shield and our stay; All else may have gone, Saint
keeps the false faith from his chil-dren a - way; The dark false faith, far

rit. Pat - rick a - lone, He hath been to us light when earth's
worse than death, Oh, he drives it far - off from the

a tempo

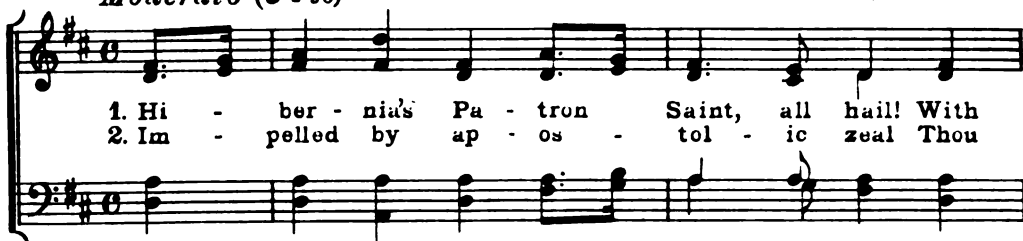
lights were all set, For the glo - ries of faith they can
green sun - ny shore, Like the rep - tiles that fled from his

nev - er de - cay; And the best of our glo - ries is
curse in dis - may; And E - rin, when er - ror's proud

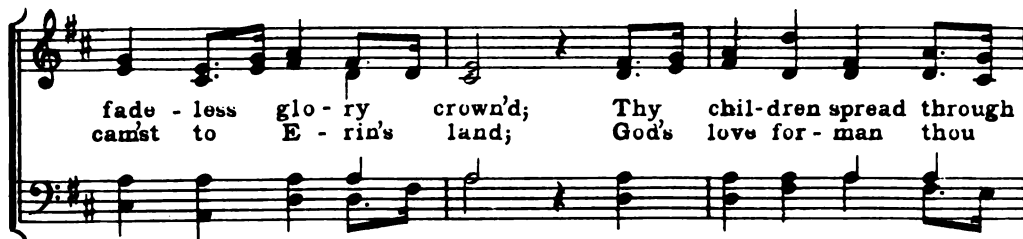
rit.
bright with us yet, In the faith and the feast of Saint Pat-rick's Day.
tri - umph is o'er, Will still be found keep-ing Saint Pat-rick's Day.

3.

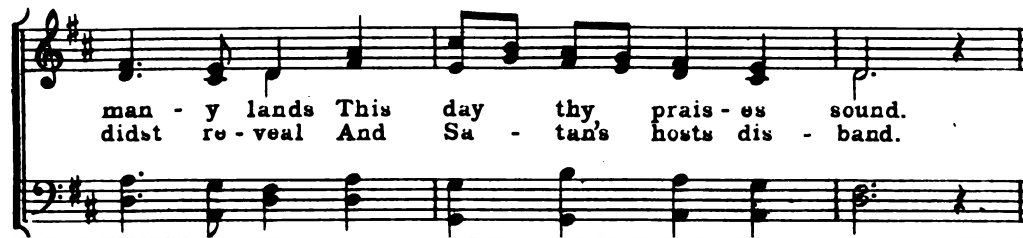
Then what shall we do for thee, heaven sent Father?
What shall the proof of our loyalty be?
By all that is dear to our hearts, we would rather
Be martyred, dear Saint! than bring shame upon thee!
But oh, he will take the promise we make,
So to live that our lives by God's help may display
The light that he bore to Erin's shore.
Oh yes, Father of Ireland! no child wilt thou own
Whose life is not lighted by grace on its way;
For they are true Irish, oh yes! they alone,
Whose hearts are all true on Saint Patrick's Day.

Moderato (♩ = 96)


1. Hi - ber - nia's Pa - tron Saint, all hail! With
2. Im - pelled by ap - os - tol - ic zeal Thou

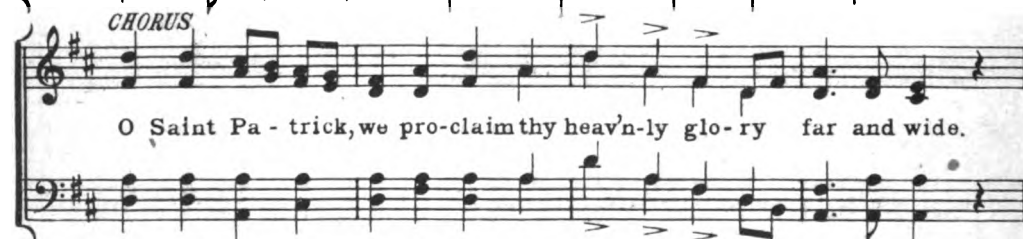


fade - less glo - ry crown'd; Thy chil - dren spread through
camst to E - rin's land; God's love for - man thou

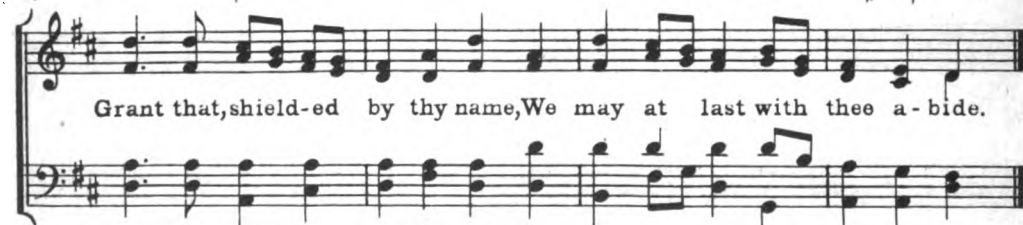


man - y lands This day thy prais - es sound.
didst re - veal And Sa - tan's hosts dis - band.

CHORUS



O Saint Pa - trick, we pro - claim thy heav'n - ly glo - ry far and wide.



Grant that, shield - ed by thy name, We may at last with thee a - bide.

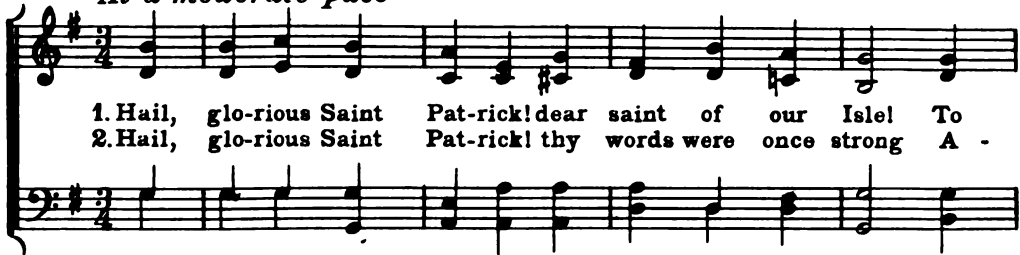
3.
When faith's bright camp the demons fled
The path to heaven was cleared;
Religion raised her beauteous head,
An isle of saints appeared.

4.
To God who sent thee to our isle
Be endless glory giv'n!
Oh! may He ever on it smile,
And lead its sons to heav'n.

HAIL GLORIOUS SAINT PATRICK

Rev. F. W. FABER

HEMY

At a moderate pace


1. Hail, glo-rious Saint Pat-rick! dear saint of our Isle! To
 2. Hail, glo-rious Saint Pat-rick! thy words were once strong A -



us, thy poor chil-dren, be gra-cious the while, We
 gainst Sa-tan's wiles and a her-e-tic throng; Not



pray to thee high in the man-sions a-bove, On
 less in thy might where in heav-en thou art; Oh,



E-rin's green val-leys to look down in love.
 come to our aid, in our bat-tle take part.

3.

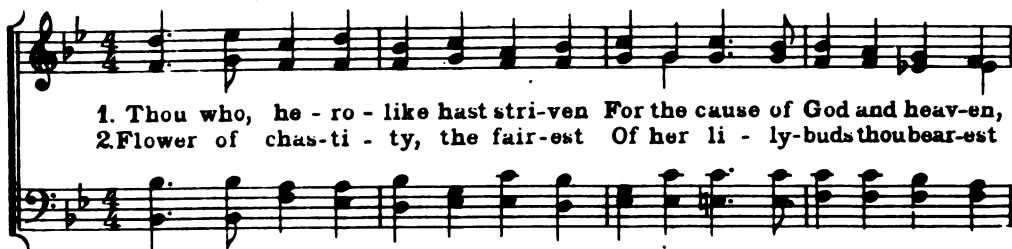
In the war against sin, in the fight for the faith,
 Dear saint, may thy children resist to the death;
 Their strength be in meekness, in penance, and prayer;
 Their banner the cross which they glory to bear.

4.

Thy people, now exiles on many a shore,
 Shall love and revere thee till time be no more;
 The fire thou hast kindled shall ever burn bright,
 Its warmth undiminished, undying its light.

THOU, WHO HERO-LIKE, HAST STRIVEN

A. T. DRANE

Moderato (♩ = 96)


1. Thou who, he - ro - like hast stri-ven For the cause of God and heav-en,
2. Flower of chas-ti - ty, the fair-est Of her li - ly-buds thou bear-est



Dom-in - ic, whose life was giv - en Sin-ners to re-call, Saint of high and
Snow-white as the robethou wear-est, Gift from hands di-vine. With thy brow of



daunt-less spi-rit, By thy vast un-meas-ured mer-it, By thy name which
star-ry splen-dour, With thine eyes so mild and ten-der, Ma-ry's cli - ent,



we in-her-it, Hear us when we call, hear us when we call.
truth's de-fen-der, To our prayrs in - cline, to our prayrs in - cline.

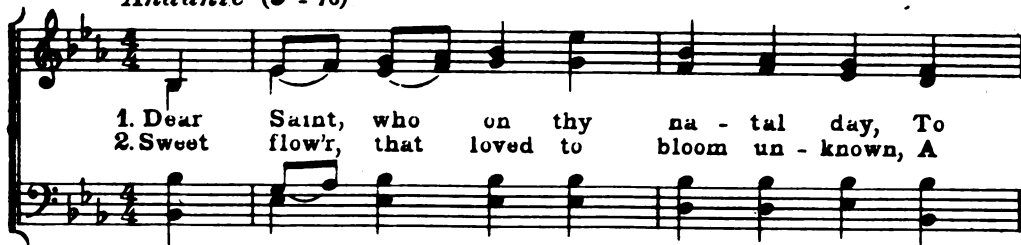
3.

Great Apostle, ever claiming
Souls for Jesus by the naming
Mary and her Son, proclaiming
Mysteries of faith.
Still, O Dominic, the preaching
Of those childlike beads is reaching
Childlike hearts, all sweetly teaching
Christ's own life and death,
Christ's own life and death.

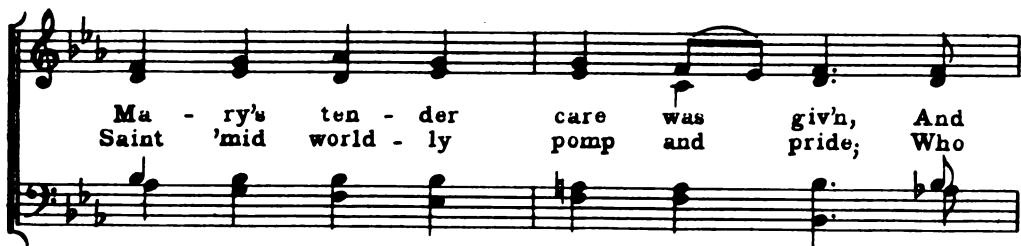
4.

With those Aves, first and plainest
Of the Church's prayers, thou rainest
Blessings on the earth, and gainest
Souls whom Jesus made.
Loving father, at thy station
Of seraphic contemplation,
In each hour of dark temptation,
Give thy saving aid,
Give thy saving aid.

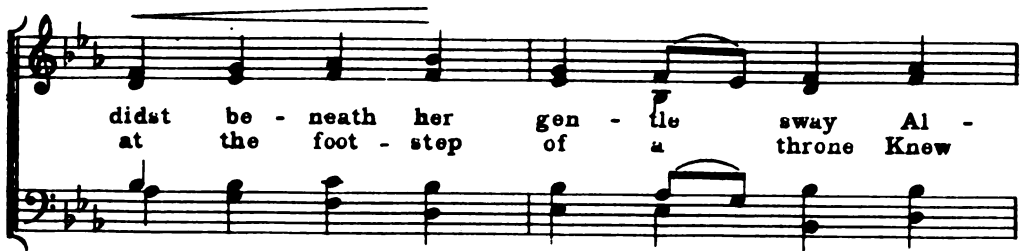
DEAR SAINT WHO ON THY NATAL DAY

Andante (♩ = 76)


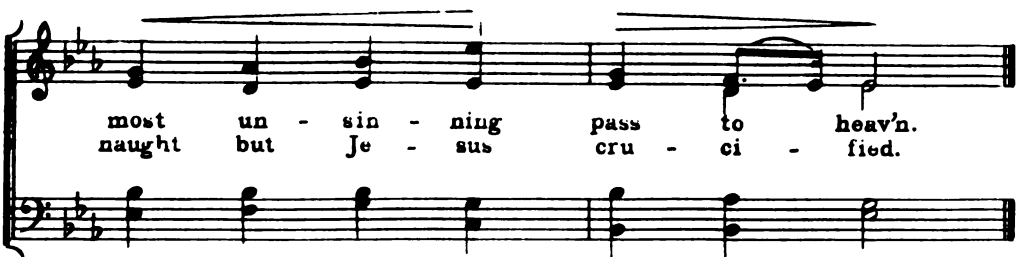
1. Dear Saint, who on thy na - tal day, To
2. Sweet flow'r, that loved to bloom un - known, A



Ma - ry's ten - der care was giv'n, And
Saint 'mid world - ly pomp and pride; Who



didst be - neath her gen - tle sway Al -
at the foot - step of a throne Knew



most un - sin - ning pass to heav'n.
naught but Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

3.

Blest youth, who cast a crown away
To be with Christ despised and poor;
Teach us to walk our lowly way,
Content, though humble be our store.

4.

Teach us, like thee, to shrink from sin,
Like thee to love sweet purity,
That we from Mary's heart may win
The love she once bestowed on thee!

5.

Thus safe beneath her gentle sway,
Oh, may the grace to us be given
To pass from earth some happy day,
And join thee in the courts of heaven.

SAINT ANTHONY, WE TURN TO THEE

Caress C. M.
Stewart.

Moderato (♩ = 88)

mp

1. Saint An - tho - ny, we turn to thee
2. For thou didst hear His gen - tle voice,

When thou clasped Him sore to thy breast,
Didst feel thy love, for thou didst know
His pret - ty cheek 'gainst thine,

The Christ Child's soft caress,
His arms about thee pressed.

Permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

3.

O gentle Saint, tell him our needs,
His children too are we,
O ask him now to grant our pray'rs,
And we at peace shall be.

4.

We would, O blessed Saint, with thee
The Holy Child adore,
With hearts as pure as thine, dear Saint,
Now and forevermore.

Amen.

Rev. F. W. FABER

Traditional

1. It is no earth - ly sum - mer's ray That
2. The bless - ed seer to whom was given The

sheds this gol - den brightness round, Crown - ing with heav'n - ly
hearts of men to teach and school, And he that keeps the

light the day The Prin - ces of the Church were crowned.
keys of heav'n For those on earth that own his rule,

3.
Fathers of mighty Rome, whose word
Shall pass the doom of life or death,
By humble cross and bleeding sword
Well have they won their laurel wreath.

4.
O happy Rome, made holy now
By these two martyrs' glorious blood;
Earth's best and fairest cities bow,
By thy superior claims subdued.

5.
For thou alone art worth them all,
City of martyrs! thou alone
Canst cheer our pilgrim hearts, and call
The Saviour's sheep to Peter's throne

6.
All honour, power, and praise be given
To Him who reigns in bliss on high,
For endless, endless years in heaven,
One only God in Trinity.

142 HELP, LORD, THE SOULS WHICH THOU HAST MADE

CARDINAL NEWMAN

S. WEBBE, Junr.

Cantabile (♩ = 96)

1. Help, Lord, the souls which Thou hast made, The souls to
2. Those ho - ly souls, they suf - fer on, Re - signed in

Thee so dear, In pris - on, for the
heart and will, Un - til Thy high be -

debt un - paid Of sins com - mit - ted here. —
hest is done, And jus - tice has its fill. —

3.

For daily falls for pardoned crime,
They joy to undergo
The shadow of Thy Cross sublime,
The remnant of Thy woe.

5.

O, by their fire of love, not less
In keenness than the flame,
O, by their very helplessness,
O, by Thy own great Name.

4.

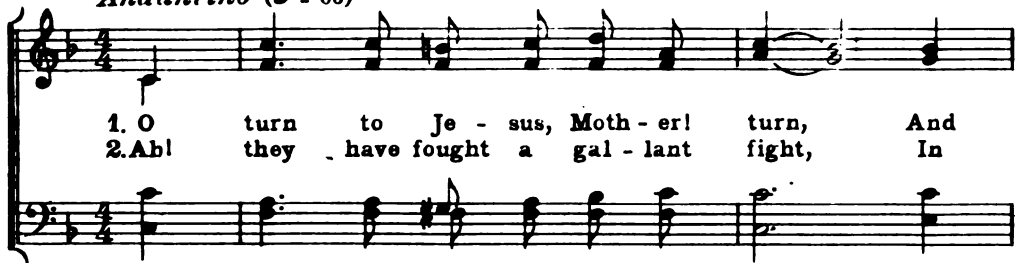
O, by their patience of delay,
Their hope amid their pain,
Their sacred zeal to burn away
Disfigurement and stain.

6.

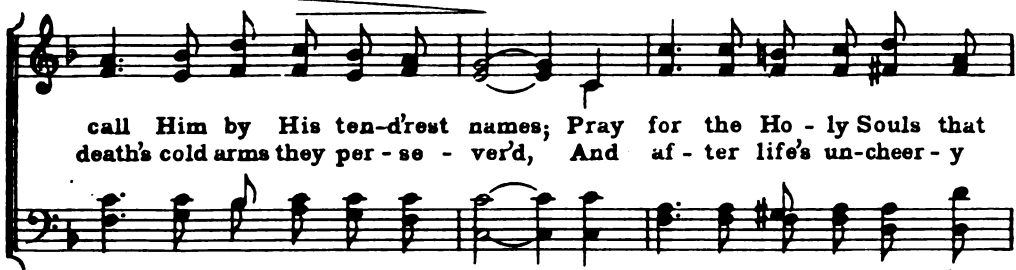
Good Jesu, help! sweet Jesu, aid
The souls to Thee most dear,
In prison for the debt unpaid
Of sins committed here.

O TURN TO JESUS, MOTHER, TURN

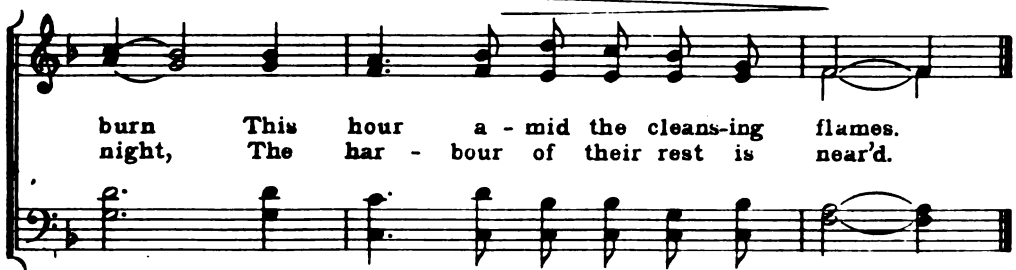
REV. F. W. FABER

Andantino (♩ = 66)


1. O turn to Je - sus, Moth - er! turn, And
2. Ah! they have fought a gal - lant fight, In



call Him by His ten-d'rest names; Pray for the Ho - ly Souls that
death's cold arms they per - se - ver'd, And af - ter life's un-cheer - y



burn night, This hour a - mid the cleans-ing flames.
The har - bour of their rest is near'd.

3.

In pains beyond all earthly pains,
Favrites of Jesus! there they lie
Letting the fire wear out their stains
And worshipping God's purity.

4.

Spouses of Christ they are, for He
Was wedded to them by His Blood;
And angels o'er their destiny
In wondering adoration brood.

5.

They are the children of thy tears;
Then hasten, Mother, to their aid;
In pity think each hour appears
An age while glory is delayed.

6.

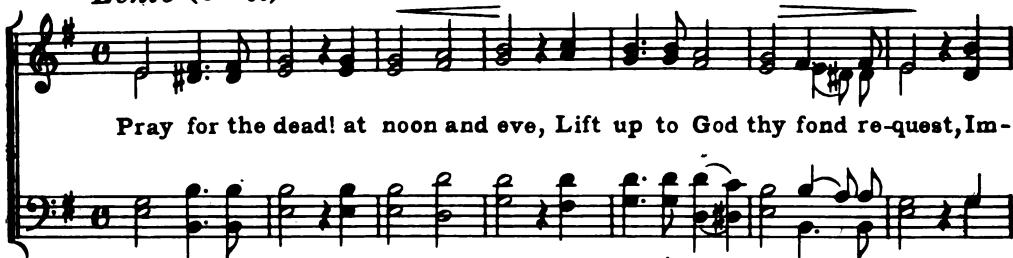
Ah me! the love of Jesus yearns
O'er the abyss of sacred pain,
And, as He looks, His bosom burns
With Calvary's dear thirst again.

7.

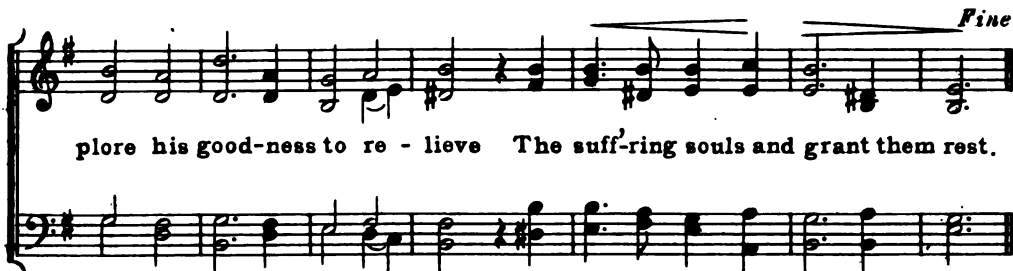
O Mary, let thy Son no more
His lingering Spouses thus expect;
God's children to their God restore,
And to the Spirit His elect.

ALL SOULS
PRAY FOR THE DEAD

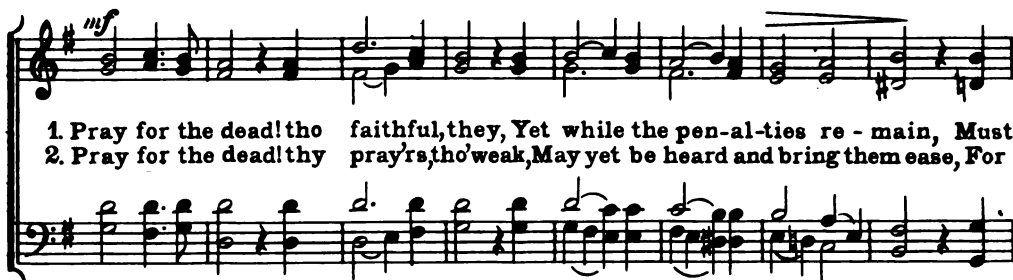
CHORUS

Lento (♩ = 60)


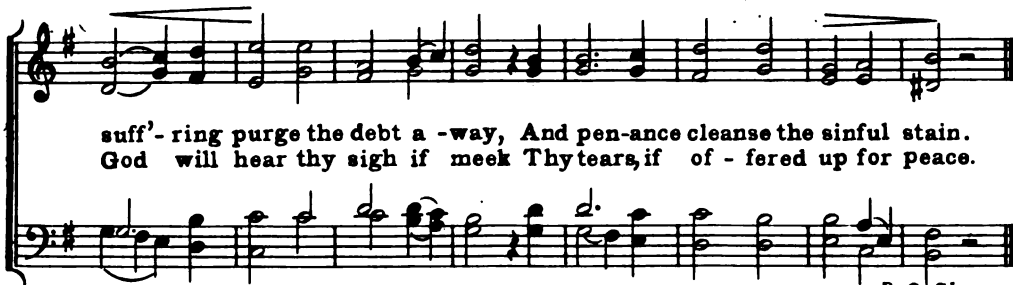
Pray for the dead! at noon and eve, Lift up to God thy fond re-quest, Im-



plore his good-ness to re - lieve The suff'-ring souls and grant them rest.



1. Pray for the dead! tho faithful, they, Yet while the pen-al-ties re - main, Must
2. Pray for the dead! thy pray'r, tho weak, May yet be heard and bring them ease, For



suff'- ring purge the debt a - way, And pen-ance cleanse the sinful stain.
God will hear thy sigh if meek Thy tears, if of - fered up for peace.

D. C. Chorus

3.

Pray! for the dead in holy fear,
Pray that their stains may be forgiv'n,
That thou thyself may leave the bier
To enter pure at once in heav'n.

YE SOULS OF THE FAITHFUL

Rev. E. CASWELL

Andante Religioso (♩ = 72)

1. Ye souls of the faith-ful Who sleep in the Lord; But as
 2. O Fath-er of mer-cies! Thine an-ger with-hold; These
 yet are shut out From your fi-nal re-ward; O! would I could
 works of thy hand In thy mer-cy be-hold; Too oft from thy
 lend You as-sis-tance to fly From your pris-on be-
 path They have wan-der'd al-side; But Thee their Cre-
 low to Your pal-ace on high, To your pal-ace on high.
 a-tor, They nev-er de-nied, They nev-er de-nied.

3.

O tender Redeemer!
 Their misery see;
 Deliver the souls
 That were ransomed by Thee;
 Behold how they love Thee,
 Despite of their pain;
 Restore them, restore them
 To favour again.

4.

O Spirit of grace!
 O Consoler divine!
 See how for Thy Presence
 They longingly pine;
 Ah then to enliven
 Their sadness, descend;
 And fill them with peace,
 And with joy in the end.

5.

O Mother of mercy!
 Dear soother in grief!
 Lend thou to their torments
 A balmy relief;
 Attemper the rigour
 Of justice severe;
 And soften their flames
 With a pitying tear.

6.

All ye who would honor
 The Saints and their Head,
 Remember, remember
 To pray for the dead;
 And they, in return,
 From their misery freed,
 To you will be friends
 In the hour of need.

ADVENT
SEE HE COMES

Lento (♩ = 80)

1. See, He comes whom ev - 'ry na - tion,
2. See, He comes whom kings and sa - ges,

Taught of God, de - sired to see, —
Proph - ets, pa - tri - archs of old, —

Filled with hope and ex - pec - ta - tion
Dis - tant climes and count - less a - ges,

That He would their Sav - iour be.
Wait - ed ea - ger to be - hold.

ADVENT


CHORUS




1-2. Sing oh sing — with ex - ul - ta - tion,
3. Glo - ry to — th'E - ter - nal Fath - er,



Haste we to — our Fath - er's Home; —
Glo - ry to — th'In - car - nate Son, —



Peace, re - demp - tion, joy, sal - va - tion,
Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it,



Now from heav - en to earth are come.
Glo - ry to the the Three in One.

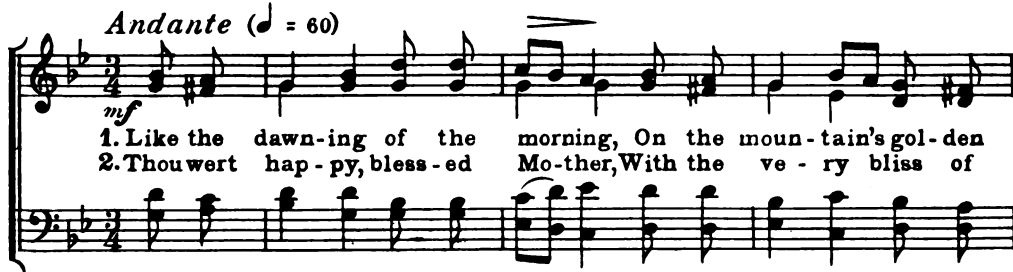
3.

See, the Lamb of God appearing,
God of God from heaven above!
See the Heavenly Bridegroom cheering
His dear Bride with words of love!
Glory to th' Eternal Father,
Glory to th' Incarnate Son,
Glory to the Holy Spirit,
Glory to the Three in One.

LIKE THE DAWNING OF THE MORNING

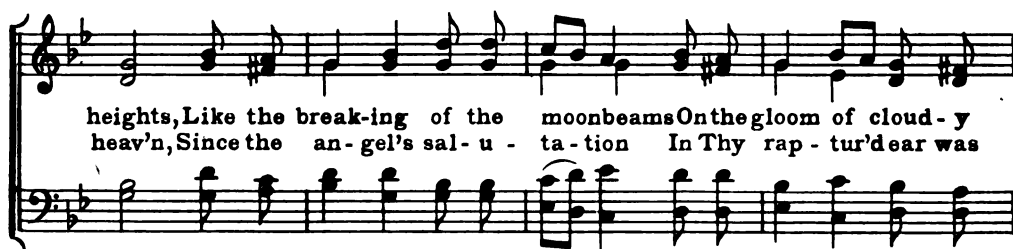
Rev. F. W. FABER

Traditional Melody

Andante (♩ = 60)


mf

1. Like the dawn-ing of the morning, On the moun-tain's gol-den
2. Thou wert hap-py, bless-ed Mo-ther, With the ve-ry bliss of



heights, Like the break-ing of the moonbeams On the gloom of cloud-y
heav'n, Since the an-gel's sal-u-ta-tion In Thy rap-tur'd ear was



cresc.

nights, Like a se-cret told by an-gels Set-ting known up-on the
given; Since the a-ve of that midnight When Thou wert a-noint-ed



rall.

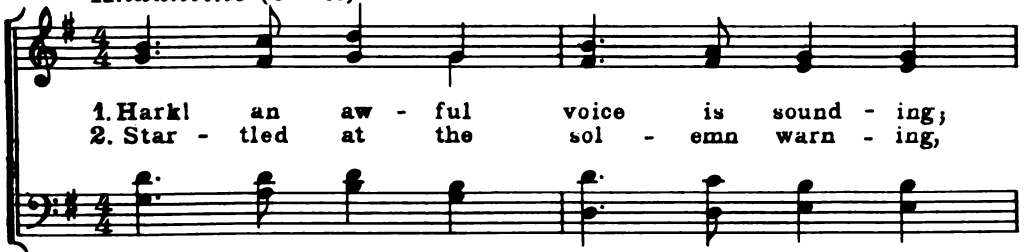
earth, Is the Mother's expect-a-tion Of Mes-si-a's speed-y birth.
Queen, Like a ri-ver o-ver-flowing Hath the grace within Thee been.

3.

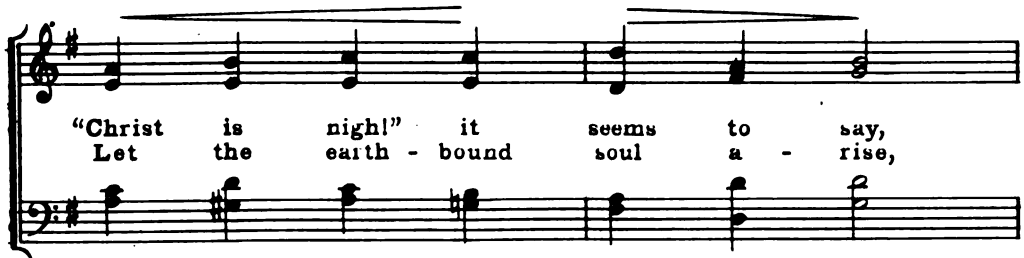
Thou hast waited, child of David,
And thy waiting now is o'er;
Thou hast seen Him, blessed Mother,
And wilt see Him evermore.
Oh, His human Face and Features,
They were passing sweet to see;
Thou beholdest them this moment;
Mother, show them now to me.

HARK! AN AWFUL VOICE IS SOUNDING

REV. E. CASWELL

Andantino (♩ = 66)


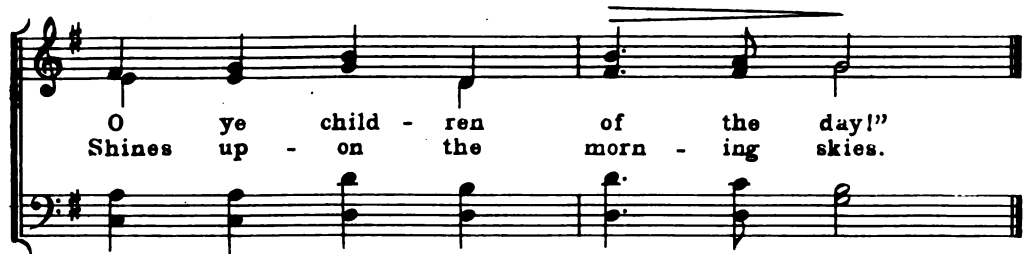
1. Hark! an aw - ful voice is sound - ing;
2. Star - tled at the sol - emn warn - ing,



"Christ is nigh!" it seems to say,
Let the earth - bound soul a - rise,



"Cast a - way the dreams of dark - ness,
Christ her Sun, all sloth ex - pell - ing,



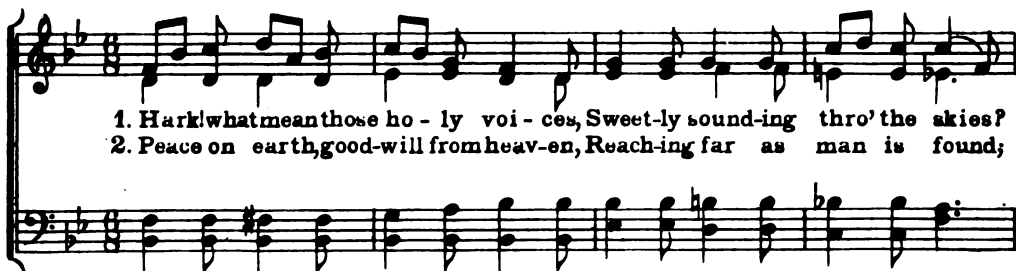
O ye child - ren of the day!"
Shines up - on the morn - ing skies.

3.
Lo, the Lamb so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heav'n;
Let us haste with tears and sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven.

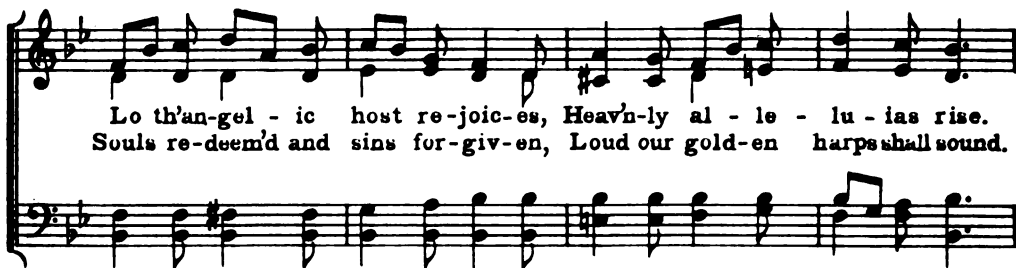
4.
So when next He comes with glory,
Wrapping all the earth in fear,
May He then as our defender
On the clouds of heaven appear.

5.
Honour, glory, virtue, merit
To the Father and the Son,
With the co-eternal Spirit,
While eternal ages run.

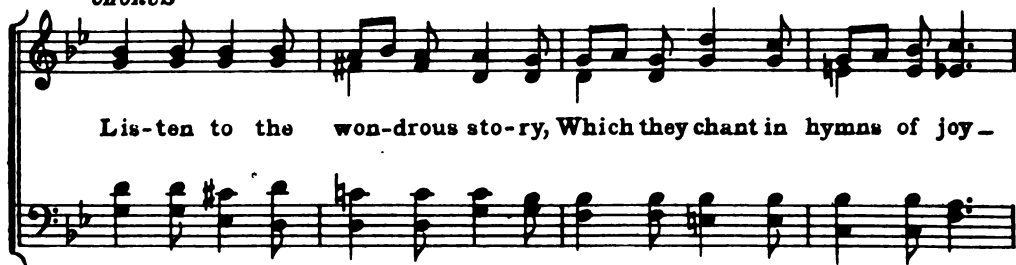
HARK! WHAT MEAN THOSE HOLY VOICES

Moderato


1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly sound - ing thro' the skies?
2. Peace on earth, good-will from heav - en, Reach - ing far as man is found;



Lo th'an - gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heav'n - ly al - le - lu - ias rise.
Souls re - deem'd and sins for - giv - en, Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.

CHORUS


Lis - ten to the won - drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy -



"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God on high!"

3.

Christ is born: the Great Anointed!
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
O receive whom God appointed
For you Prophet, Priest and King!

4.

Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His Name to magnify,
Till in heav'n ye sing before Him
Glory be to God most high.

Cistercian Gradual

Traditional Melody

Moderato (♩ = 80)

1 Ad - és - té fi - dé - les, Lae - ti tri - um - phán - tes, Ve -
2 De - um de De - o, Lu - men de lú - mi - ne,

CHORUS

ní - te, ve - ní - te in Béth - le - hem; Na - tum vi - dé - te,
Ge - stant pu - él - lae - vi - sce - ra; De - um ve - rum

SOPRANO

SOP

Re - gem an - ge - ló - rum: Ve - ní - te ad - o - ré - mus, Ve -
Gé - ni - tum non fa - ctum: Ve - ní - te ad - o - ré - mus, Ve -

and ALTO

CHORUS

cresc.

ní - te ad - o - ré - mus, Ve - ní - te ad - o - re - mus Dó - mi - num.
ní - te ad - o - ré - mus, Ve - ní - te ad - o - re - mus Dó - mi - num.

3

Cantet nunc Io
Chorus angelórum,
Cantet nunc aula coeléstium,
Glória, glória in excélsis Deo;
Veníte adorémus,
Veníte adorémus,
Veníte adorémus Dominum.

4

Ergo qui natus
Die hodiérna,
Jesu tibi sit glória;
Patris aetérni Verbum caro factum:
Veníte adorémus,
Veníte adorémus,
Veníte adorémus Dominum.

OH! LOVELY INFANT, DEAREST SAVIOUR

Andante Moderato (♩ = 88)

1. Oh! Love - ly In - fant dear - est Sav - iour, Je - sus
2. Lin - ger not in Thy poor sta - ble, Stay

friend we love Thee best; See we
not in the freez - ing cold; Our warm

all in - vite Thee kind - ly, Oh, come with -
hearts are warm - ly op - end Thee, sweet In -

in our hearts to rest. Oh, come with -
fant, Thee to en - fold. Thee, sweet In -

in our hearts to rest.
fant, Thee to en - fold.

CHRISTMAS

CHORUS

ff Glo-ri-a, Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o, Glo-ri-a

Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o, *mf* And the ech-o, and the

Glo-ri-a, ech-o, And the ech-o of our moun-tains, Re-turn the

Glo-ri-a, Glo-ri-a, song, — Re-turn the song, — Re-turn the song as loud and

ff clear, Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis, in ex-cel-sis De-o. —

3.

Oh we know Thee, King of Heaven,
Tho' we see Thee weak and small,
And we say with hearts confiding,
Thou comest here to save us all.

4.

See, I came my heart to offer,
Make it now a crib for Thee,
Come, O Jesus, lovely Infant,
Come, enter in and stay with me.

REV. E. CASWELL

Cantabile (♩ = 52)

1. Sleep, ho - ly Babel Up - on Thy moth - er's • breast;
2. Sleep, ho - ly Babel Thine an - gels watch a - round;

Great Lord of earth and sea and sky, How sweet it
All bend - ing low, with fold - ed wings, Be - fore th'In -

is to see Thee lie. In such a place of
car - nate King of kings, In rev - erent awe pro -

rest, found, Sleep, ho - ly Babel! Sleep, ho - ly Babel!
Sleep, ho - ly Babel! Sleep, ho - ly Babel!

Sleep, ho - ly Babel

3.

Sleep, holy Babel
While I with Mary gaze
In joy upon that face awhile,
Upon the loving infant smile
Which there divinely plays.
Sleep, holy Babel sleep, holy Babel

4.

Sleep, holy Babel
Ah, take thy brief repose;
Too quickly will Thy slumbers break,
And Thou to lengthened pains awake,
That death alone shall close.
Sleep, holy Babel sleep, holy Babel

SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW

REV. E. CASWELL

Moderato (♩ = 48)

1. See! a - mid the win-ter's snow Born for us on earth be-low,
 2. Lo! with - in a man-ger lies He who built the star-ry skies,



See the ten-der lamb ap-pears, Prom-ised from e - ter - nal years.
 He who throned in height sub-lime Sits a - mid the cher - u - bim.

*CHORUS*

Hail! thou ev - er bless - ed morn, Hail! redemption's hap - py dawn,



f Sing through all Je - ru - sa - lem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem



3.

Say, ye holy Shepherds, say,
 What your joyful news to-day;
 Wherefore have ye left your sheep
 On the lonely mountain steep?

4.

"As we watch'd at dead of night,
 Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
 Angels singing peace on earth,
 Told us of the Saviour's birth."

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

BISHOP CHADWICK

Old French Melody

Allegro (♩ = 92)*p*

1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?

And the moun - tains in re - ply Ech - o back their joy - ous strains.
Say what may the ti - dings be, Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song.

Glo - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o

Glo - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

3.

Come to Bethlehem, come and see,
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore on bended knee,
The Infant Christ, the new-born King.

4.

See within a manger laid,
Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth!
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
With us sing our Saviour's birth.

CHRISTMAS

155 DEAR LITTLE ONE HOW SWEET THOU ART

REV. FR. FABER

Largo (♩. = 48)

1. Dear lit - tle One! how sweet Thou art, Thy eyes so bright they
 2. When Ma - ry bids Thee sleep Thou sleep'st, Thou wak - est when she

cresc.
 shine, So bright they al - most seem to speak When Ma - ry's looks meet Thine.
 calls; Thou art con - tent up - on her lap, Or in the rug - ged stalls.

How faint and fee - ble is Thy cry, Like plaint and harm - less dove, When
 Simp - lest of Babes! with what a grace Thou dost Thy moth - er's will, Thine

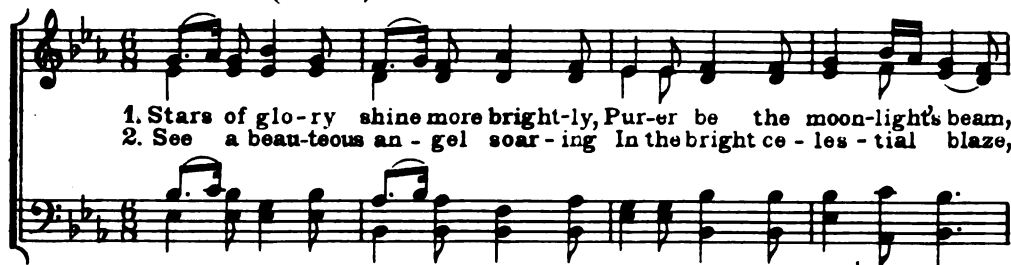
Thou dost mur - mur in Thy sleep Of sor - row and of love.
 in - fant fash - ions all be - tray The God - head's hid - den skill.

3.

When Joseph takes Thee in his arms,
 And smoothes Thy little cheek,
 Thou lookest up into his face
 So helpless and so meek.
 Yes! Thou art what Thou seem'st to be,
 A thing of smiles and tears;
 Yet Thou art God, and heavn and earth,
 Adore Thee with their fears

156 STARS OF GLORY SHINE MORE BRIGHTLY

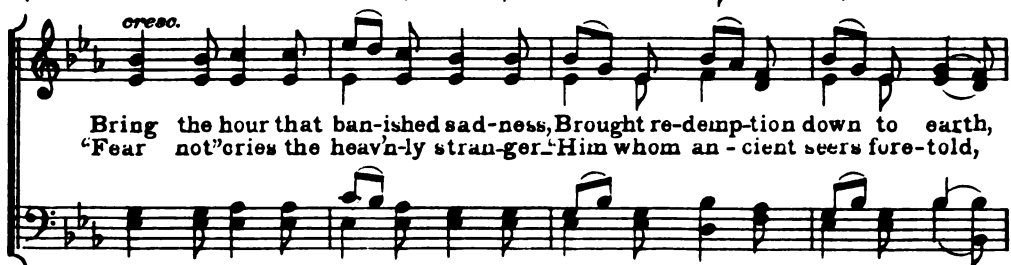
VERY REV. D. HUSENBETH

Moderato (♩ = 52)


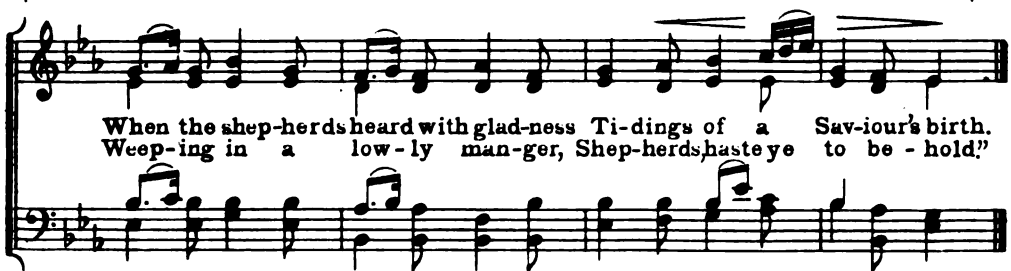
1. Stars of glo-ry shine more bright-ly, Pur-er be the moon-light's beam,
2. See a beau-teous an - gel soar-ing In the bright ce - les - tial blaze,



Glide ye hours and mom-ents light-ly, Swift-ly down time's deep-n'ing stream,
On the shep-herd's low a - dor-ing Rest his mild ef - ful-gent rays.



cresc.
Bring the hour that ban-ish'd sad-ness, Brought re-demp-tion down to earth,
"Fear not" cries the heav'n-ly stran-ger, Him whom an - cient seers fore-told,



When the shep-herds heard with glad-ness Ti-dings of a Sav-iour's birth.
Weep-ing in a low-ly man-ger, Shep-herds haste ye to be - hold?"

3.

See the shepherds quickly rising,
Hastening to the humble stall,
And the new-born Infant prizing,
As the mighty Lord of all,
Lowly now they bend before Him
In His helpless infant state,
Firmly, faithful they adore Him
And His greatness celebrate.

4.

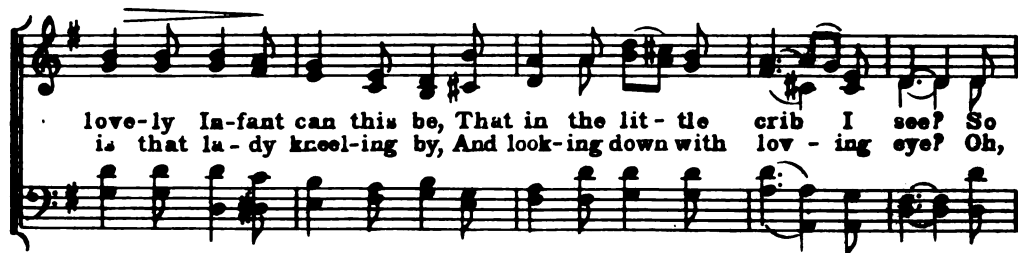
Hark the swell of heavenly voices
Peal along the vaulted sky;
Angels sing, while earth rejoices—
"Glory to our God on high,
Glory in the highest heaven,
Peace to humble men on earth;
Joy to these and bliss is given,
In the great Redeemer's birth!"

WHAT LOVELY INFANT CAN THIS BE

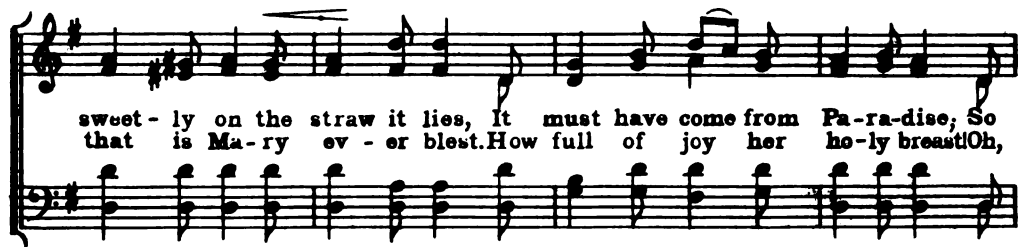
Children's Carol

Slowly

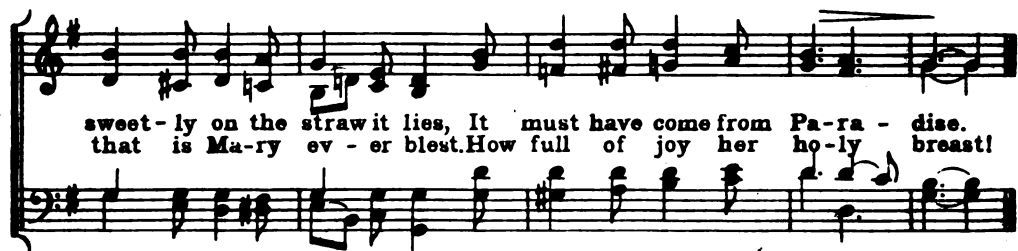

1. What love-ly In-fant can this be, That in the lit-tle crib I see? What
2. Who is that la-dy kneel-ing by, And look-ing down with lov-ing eye? Who



love-ly Ia-fant can this be, That in the lit-tle crib I see? So
is that la-dy kneel-ing by, And look-ing down with lov-ing eye? Oh,



sweet-ly on the straw it lies, It must have come from Pa-ra-dise; So
that is Ma-ry ev-er blest. How full of joy her ho-ly breast! Oh,



sweet-ly on the straw it lies, It must have come from Pa-ra-dise.
that is Ma-ry ev-er blest. How full of joy her ho-ly breast!

3.

What man is that who seems to smile,
And looks so blissful all the while?
What man is that who seems to smile,
And looks so blissful all the while?
'Tis holy Joseph good and true;
The Infant makes him happy too;
'Tis holy Joseph good and true;
The Infant makes him happy too.

4.

Hail, holy cave! though dark thou be,
The world is lighted up from thee;
Hail, holy cave! though dark thou be,
The world is lighted up from thee;
Hail, holy Babel creation stands,
And moves upon Thy little hands.
Hail, holy Babel creation stands,
And moves upon Thy little hands.

ADAM

Andantino (♩ = 56)

p

1. O ho - ly night the stars are bright - ly shin - ing, It is the
 2. Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly beam - ing, With glow - ing

night of the dear Sav - iour's birth. Long lay the
 hearts by His cra - dle we stand. So led by

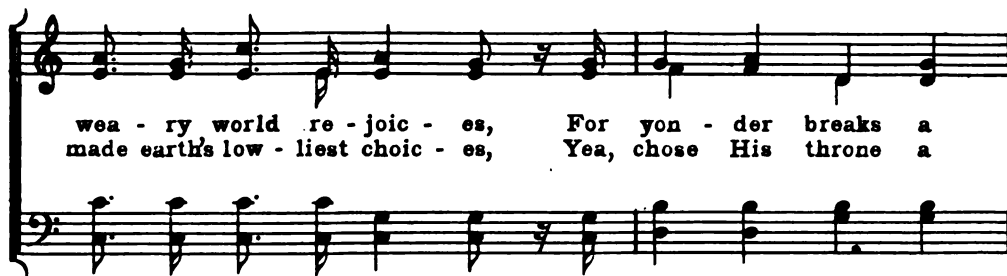
mf

world in sin and sor - row pin - ing, Till He ap -
 light of star so sweet - ly gleam - ing, Then came the

p

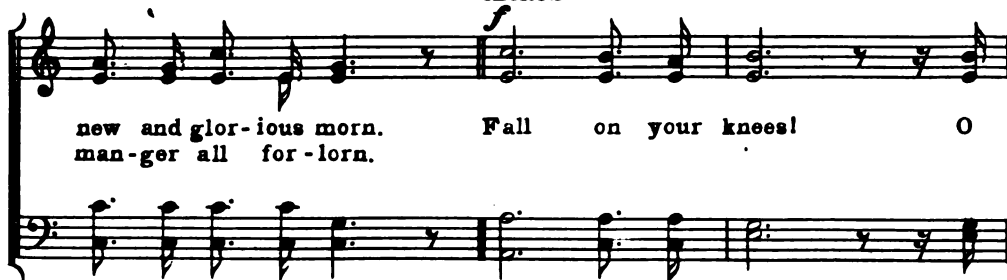
pear'd, and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the
 wise - men from th'Or - i - ent land. To see the King who

CHRISTMAS



wea - ry world re - joic - es, For yon - der breaks a
made earth's low - liest choic - es, Yea, chose His throne a

CHORUS



new and glor - ious morn. Fall on your knees! O
man - ger all for - lorn.



hear the an - gel voic - es! O night di -



vine! O — night When Christ was born O



night di - vine! O night O night! di - vine!

THE FIRST NOËL THE ANGEL DID SAY

Traditional

Traditional Melody

Cantabile (♩ = 88)

1 The first No - ðl the an-gel did say, Was to
 2 They look - ed up and saw a star, Shin-ing

three poor shep - herds in fields as they lay,
 in the east, be - yond them far,

In fields where they lay a - keep-ing their sheep On a
 And to the earth it gave great light, And

cold win - ter's night with snow so deep.
 so it con - tin - ued both day and night.

CHRISTMAS

CHORUS

No - ël, No - ël, No - ël, No - ël, —

Born is the King — of Is - ra - el.

3.

And by the light of that same star,
 Three wisemen came from country far,
 To seek for a King was their intent,
 And to follow the star wherever it went.
 Noël, Noël, &c.

4.

This star drew nigh to the north-west,
 O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
 And there it did both stop and stay
 Right over the place where Jesus lay.
 Noël, Noël, &c.

5.

They entered in, these, wise men three,
 Full reverently upon their knee,
 And offered there, in His presence,
 Both gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
 Noël, Noël, &c.

6.

Then let us all with one accord
 Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
 Who hath made heaven and earth of nought,
 And with His Blood mankind had bought.
 Noël, Noël, &c.

160 A GLORIOUS VOICE SOUNDS THROUGH THE NIGHT

Cantabile (♩ = 120)

1. A glo - rious voice sounds through the night, And
2. Now from the tor - por leads the mind, And

chides the dark - ness in - to light; The
leaves all taint of earth be - hind; The

mists of sleep are driv'n a - far, And
new - born plan - et flames on high, And

Christ shines forth the Morn - ing Star.
bids all care and sor - row fly.

3.

Now from above the Lamb is sent,
To pay the debt, O penitent!
Weep and with tears thy praise uplift,
In thanks for so supreme a gift.

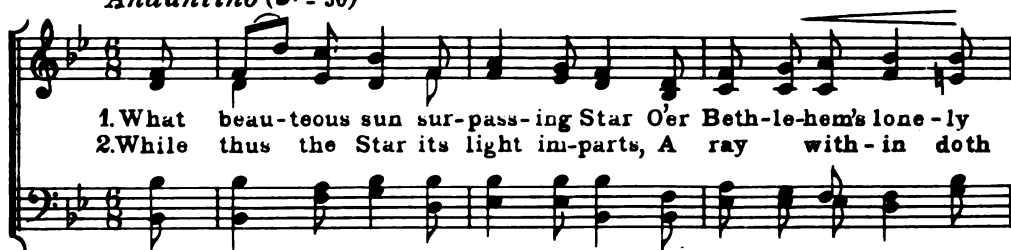
4.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost
The King of Heaven's immortal host,
May men and angels praise outpour,
Forever and forever more.

WHAT BEAUTEONS SUN-SURPASSING STAR

Tr. R. CAMPBELL

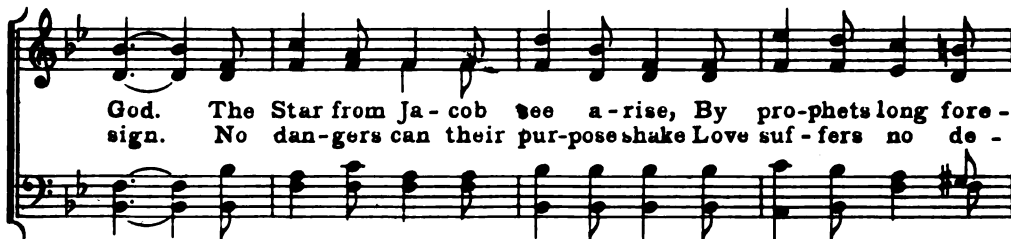
Andantino (♩ = 50)



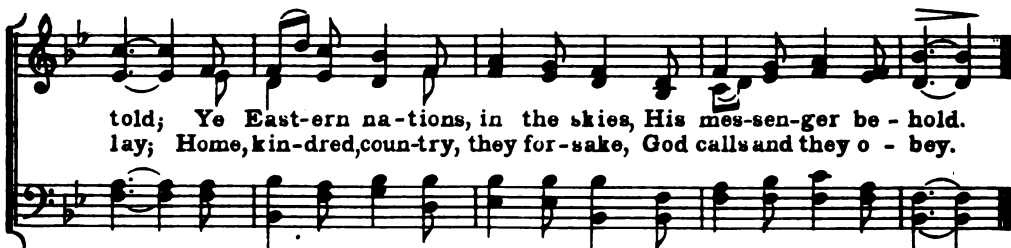
1. What beau-teous sun sur-pass-ing Star O'er Beth-le-hem's lone-ly
2. While thus the Star its light im-parts, A ray with-in doth



road, Re-veals a ris-ing bright-er far, And shows the cra-dled
shine, Which leads a few but faith-ful hearts To seek the glo-rious



God. The Star from Ja-cob see a-rise, By pro-phets long fore-
sign. No dan-gers can their pur-pose shake Love suf-fers no de-



told; Ye East-ern na-tions, in the skies, His mes-sen-ger be-hold.
lay; Home, kin-dred, coun-try, they for-sake, God calls and they o-bey.

3.

Jesus, bright morning Star, our hearts
Cleanse with Thy light within,
And suffer not the tempter's arts
To lure us back to sin.
The Light of Gentile lands adore,
The Day-spring from on high,
Alike the Father evermore,
And Spirit magnify.

WHAT A SEA OF TEARS AND SORROW

Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL

Andante (♩ = 70)

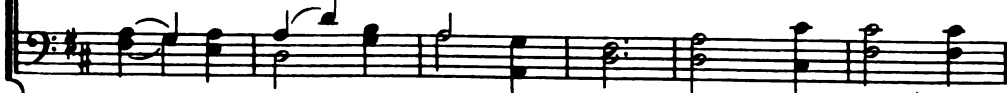
1. What a sea of tears and sor-row Did the soul of
 2. Oh that mourn ful Vir - gin Moth-er, See her tears how



Ma - ry toss To and fro up - on its bil-lows,
 fast they flow Down up - on His man - gled Bo - dy,



While she wept her bit - ter loss; In her arms her
 Wound-ed Side, and thorn-y Brow; While His Hands and



Je - sus hold-ing, Torn so new - ly from the Cross.
 Feet she kiss-es, - Pic - ture of im - mor - tal woe.



3.

Oft and oft His Arms and Bosom
 Fondly straining to her own,
 Oft her pallid lips imprinting
 On each Wound of her dear Son;
 Till at last, in swoons of anguish,
 Sense and consciousness are gone.

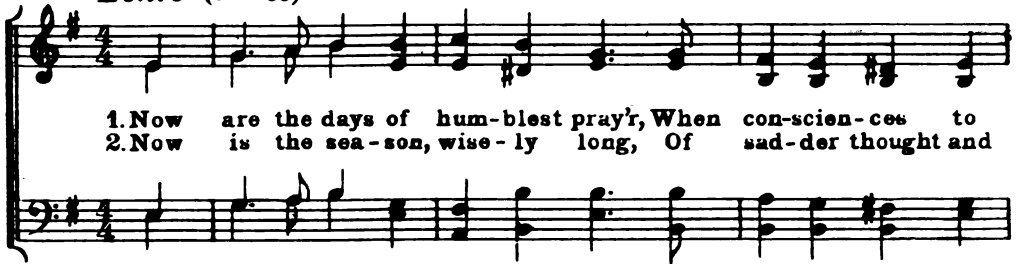
4.

Gentle Mother, we beseech thee,
 By thy tears and troubles sore,
 By the death of thy dear Offspring,
 By the bloody Wounds He bore;
 Touch our hearts with that true sorrow,
 Which afflicted thee of yore.

163 NOW ARE THE DAYS OF HUMBLEST PRAYER

REV. FR. FABER

Lento (♩ = 63)



1. Now are the days of hum-blest pray'r, When con-sciences to
2. Now is the sea-son, wise-ly long, Of sad-der thought and

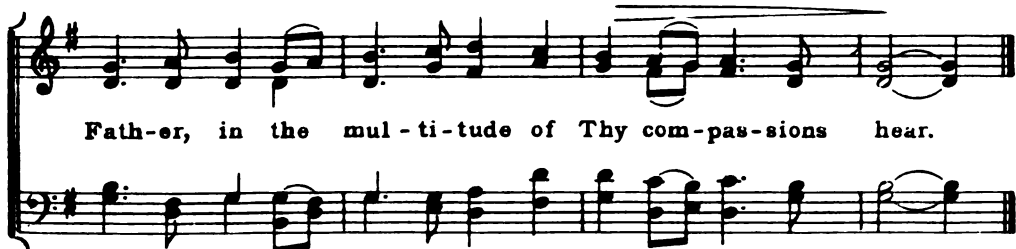


God lie bare, And mer-cy most de-lights to spare.
grav-er song, When ail-ing souls grow well and strong.

CHORUS



Oh, heark-en when we cry, Chas-tise us with Thy fear, Yet,



Fath-er, in the mul-ti-tude of Thy com-pas-sions hear.

3.
The feast of penance—oh, so bright,
With true conversion's heavenly light,
Like sunrise after stormy night.

4.
O happy time of blessed tears,
Of surer hopes of chastening fears,
Undoing all our evil years.

5.
We, who have loved the world, must learn
Upon that world our backs to turn,
And with the love of God to burn.

THOU LOVING MAKER OF MANKIND

REV. F. CASWELL

Lento (♩ = 96)

p



1. Thou lov - ing Mak - er of man-kind, Be - fore Thy
2. Great Judge of hearts, Thou dost dis - cern Our ills and




Throne we pray and weep; Oh strength - en us with
all our weak - ness know; A - gain to Thee with




grace di - vine Du - ly this sa - cred time to keep.
tears we turn, A - gain to us Thy mer - cy show.



3.
Much have we sinned, but we confess
Our guilt, and all our faults deplore;
O, for the praise of Thy great Name,
Our fainting souls to health restore.

4.
And grant us, while by fasts we strive
This mortal body to control,
To fast from all the food of sin
And so to purify the soul.

5.
Hear us, O Trinity thrice blest;
Sole Unity, to Thee we cry;
Vouchsafe us from these fasts below
To reap immortal fruit on high.

CHRISTIANS WHO OF JESUS' SORROWS

From the French

Andante (♩ = 60)

1. Christ-ians, who of Je-sus' sor-rows Come the dole-ful tale to
2. In a lone-ly gar-den pray-ing, Con-flicts rude op-press His

hear; See what streams of blood flow for us! Blend, ah! blend at least a tear!
soul; Fear and hope His soul as - sail-ing, Strive by turns His will to rule.

Lol for sins our own De - vot - ed, Bleeds the Vic-tim from on
Now doth fear com-mand im - pe-rious, Now strong ef-forts love com -

high, By His suff-rings an - i - ma-ted, For Him live and for Him die.
bines; Love at length pre-vails vic-to-rious, He to death Him-self re - signs.

3.

Doom'd to death new Isaac willing,
Loaded with the heavy Tree,
In His Heart our sins bewailing,
He ascends Mount Calvary.
Lol His Hands and Feet are pierc'd thro';
On the bloody Cross He lies;
Streams of vital blood flow for you
Sinners! He's your sacrifice!

4.

Now behold the Man of Sorrows,
On the Cross exalted high;
Suff'ring, bleeding, dying for us,
Now behold salvation nigh.
Satan our great foe lies vanquished
Mary's seed has bruised his head;
Our redemption is accomplished,
Jesus has our ransom paid.

Andante (♩ = 88)

1. O gra-cious Lord, Cre-a-tor dear, In
2. Thou who our se-cret thoughts can trace And

mer-cy lend a pity-ing ear Un-
knowst the frail-ty of our race_ Like

to the mourn-ful pray'r we pour In
wand-'ring sheep we went a-stray_ Oh,

this our sol- - emn Lent - en hour.
take us back, we meek - ly pray.

3.
Black is our guilt and great our shame;
But for the glory of Thy Name,
Forgive the wickedness we won,
And heal the wounds for which we groan.

4.
Grant us by holy abstinence
To mortify each carnal sense;
That so our souls from sin set free,
May rise all-holy unto Thee.

5.
Blest Three in One with griefs sincere,
Before Thy footstool we appear;
Oh, bless our fast, that it may prove
The source of pardon, peace, and love.

JESUS MY GOD, BEHOLD AT LENGTH

R. Rev. B. CHADWICK

Fr. BRYDAINE

Andante espressivo (♩ = 76)

mf

1. Je - sus, my God; be - hold at length the
2. Since my poor soul Thy pre cious Blood hath

time cost, When I re - solve to turn a - way from crime.
Suf fer me not for ev er to be lost.

CHORUS

Oh, par - don me, Je - sus, Thy mer - cy I im - plore, I will

mf

nev - er more of - fend Thee. Oh, par - don me, Je - sus, Thy mer - cy I im -

poco rall.

plore, I will nev - er more of - fend Thee, no nev - er more.

3.

Kneeling in tears, behold me at Thy Feet,
Like Magdalen forgiveness I entreat.

O, COME AND MOURN WITH ME AWHILE

Rev. F. W. FABER

Andante (♩ = 88)

1. O come, and mourn with me a-while; See Ma-ry calls us to her side; Oh,
2. Come, take thy stand be-neath the Cross, And let the Blood from out that Side Fall

come and let us mourn with her, Je-sus, our Love, is cru-ci-fied!
gent-ly on thee drop by drop; Je-sus, our Love, is cru-ci-fied!

CHORUS

Have we no tears to shed for Him While sol-diers scoff and Jews de-ride? Ah!

look how pa-tient-ly He hangs, Je-sus, our Love, is cru-ci-fied.

3.

O Love of God! O Sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried;
And victory remains with love,
For He, our Love, is crucified!

BY THE BLOOD THAT FLOWED FROM THEE

Rev. F. W. FABER

J. RICHARDSON

Andante (♩ = 72)

1. By the blood that flowed from Thee, In Thy bit - ter a - go - ny;
 2. By the thorn that crowned Thy Head; By Thy sceptre of a reed;

By the scourge so meek - ly borne; By Thy pur - ple robe of scorn,
 By Thy Footstep faint and slow, Weighed be - neath Thy Cross of woe,

CHORUS

Je - sus, Saviour, hear our cry; Thou wert suffering once as we;

Hear the lov - ing Li - ta - ny We Thy children sing to Thee.

From Dr. Tozer's Catholic Hymns by permission.

3.

By the nails and pointed spear;
 By Thy people's cruel jeer;
 By Thy dying prayer which rose
 Begging mercy for Thy foes.

4.

By the darkness thick as night
 Blotting out the sun from sight;
 By the cry with which in death
 Thou didst yield Thy parting Breath.

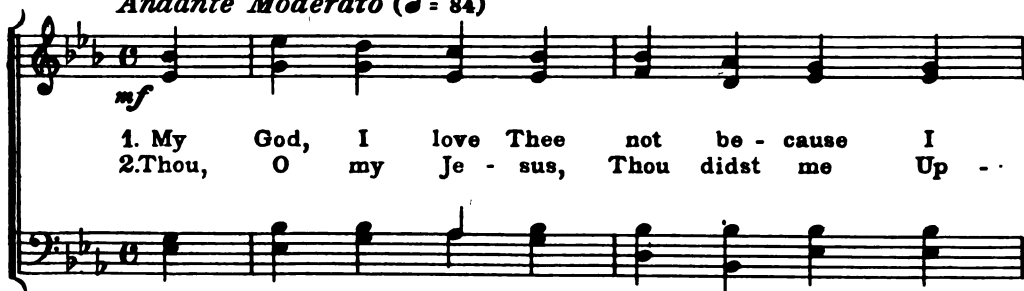
5.

By Thy weeping Mother's woe;
 By the sword that pierced her through,
 When, in anguish standing by,
 On the Cross she saw Thee die.

MY GOD, I LOVE THEE NOT BECAUSE

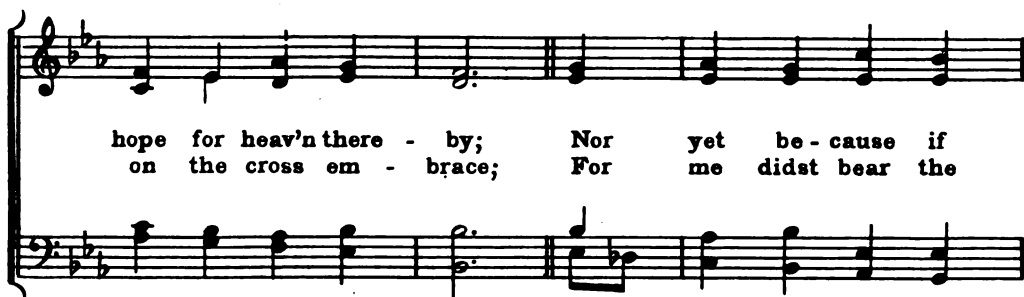
Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL

A. REINAGLE


Andante Moderato (♩ = 84)


mf

1. My God, I love Thee not be - cause I
2. Thou, O my Je - sus, Thou didst me Up -



hope for heav'n there - by; Nor yet be - cause if
on the cross em - brace; For me didst bear the



I love not Must burn e - ter - nal - ly.
nails and spear And man - i - fold dis - grace.

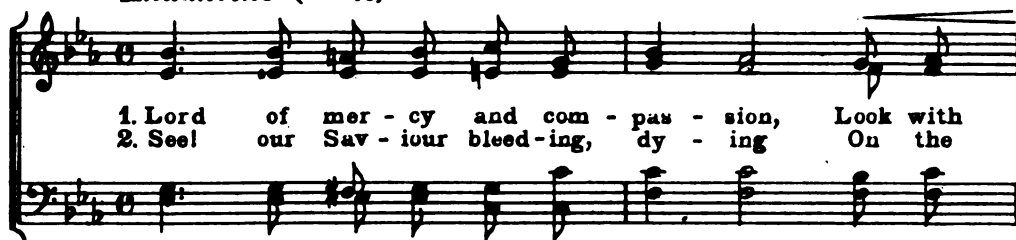
3.
And griefs and torments numberless
And sweat of agony,
E'en death itself; and all for one
Who was Thine enemy.

4.
Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ,
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell.


5.
Not with the hope of gaining aught;
Not seeking a reward;
But as Thyself hast loved me,
O ever loving Lord!

6.
E'en so I love Thee, and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my eternal King.

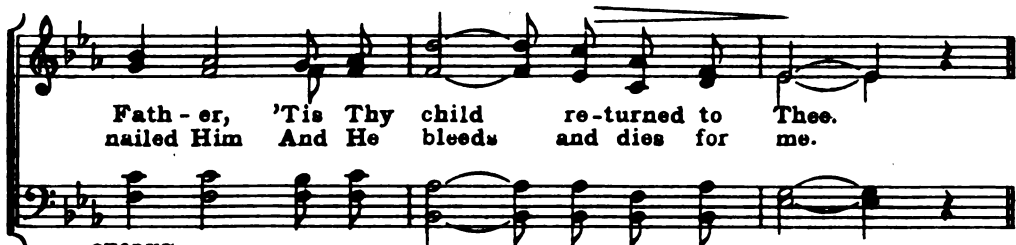
LORD OF MERCY AND COMPASSION

Andantino (♩ = 76)


1. Lord of mer - cy and com - pas - sion, Look with
2. See! our Sav - iour bleed - ing, dy - ing On the



pi - ty down on me, Fath - er, let me call Thee
cross of Cal - va - ry, To that cross my sins have



Fath - er, 'Tis Thy child re - turned to Thee.
nailed Him And He bleeds and dies for me.

CHORUS


Je - sus Lord I ask for mer - cy, Let me not im - plure in vain, For



par - don for my sins and grace, Nev - er more to sin a - gain.

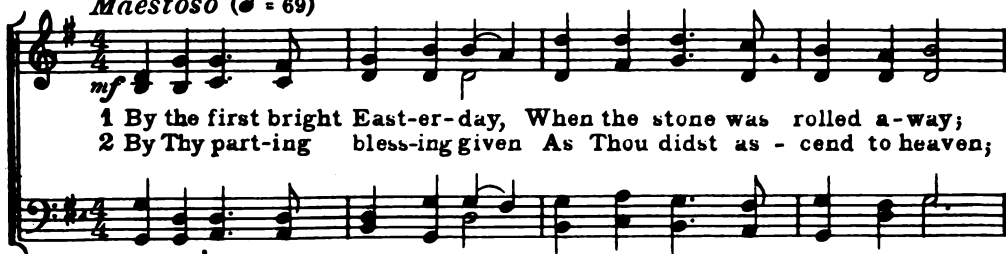
3.

By my sins I have abandon'd
Right and claim to heav'n above,
Where the saints rejoice for ever,
In a boundless sea of love.

BY THE FIRST BRIGHT EASTER DAY

Rev. Fr. FABER

Mendelssohn

Maestoso (♩ = 69)


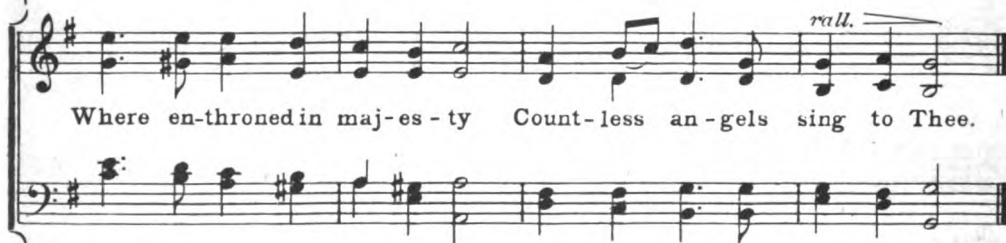
1 By the first bright East-er-day, When the stone was rolled a-way;
2 By Thy part-ing bless-ing given As Thou didst as - cend to heaven;



By the glo - ry round Thee shed At Thy ris - ing from the dead.
By the cloud of liv - ing light That re - ceived Thee out of sight.

CHORUS


King of glo - ry, hear our cry; Make us soon Thy joy to see,



Where en-throned in maj-es - ty Count-less an - gels sing to Thee.

3.

By that rushing sound of might
Coming down from heaven's height;
By the cloven tongues of fire,
Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire!

4.

See the Virgin Mother rise,
Angels bear her to the skies;
Mount aloft imperial Queen,
Plead on high the cause of men!

5.

Mary reigns upon the throne
Pre-ordained for her alone;
Saints and angels round her sing,
Mother of our God and King.

173 ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! LET THE HOLY ANTHEM RISE

Allegretto (♩ = 96)

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! let the ho - ly an - them
 2. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! He en - dur'd the knot - ted

rise, And the choirs of heav - en chant it in the tem - ple of the
 whips. And the jeer - ing of the rab - ble, and the scorn of mock - ing

skies; Let the moun - tains skip with glad - ness, and the joy - ful val - leys
 lips, And the ter - rors of the gib - bet up - on which He would be

ring With Ho san nas in the high - est to our Sav - iour and our King.
 slain: But His death was on - ly slum - ber. He is ris - en up a - gain.

3.

Alleluia! Alleluia! like the sun
 from out the wave,
 He has risen up in triumph from
 the darkness of the grave,
 He's the Splendour of the Nations,
 He's the lamp of endless day,
 He's the very Lord of Glory who
 is risen up today.

4.

Alleluia! Alleluia! He has burst
 our prison bars,
 He has lifted up the portals of our
 home beyond the stars;
 He has won for us our freedom 'neath
 His feet our foes are trod;
 He has purchased back our birthright
 to the Kingdom of our God.

5.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Blessed Jesus,
 make us rise
 From the life of this corruption to
 the life that never dies.
 May we share with Thee Thy glory,
 when the days of time are past,
 And the dead shall be awakened by
 the trumpet's mighty blast.

174 THE DAWN WAS PURPLING O'ER THE SKY

Andante (♩ = 76)

1. The dawn was purp - ling o'er the sky, — With
 8. When He whom stone and seal and guard, Had

al - le - lu - ias rang the air, — Earth
 safe - ly to the tomb con - signed — Tri -

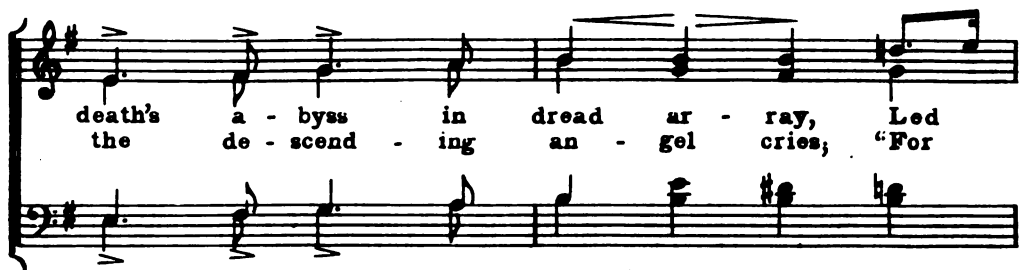
held a glor - ious ju - bi - lee; — Hell
 umph - ant rose and bur - ied death — Deep

gnashed its teeth in fierce des - pair; —
 in the grave He left be - hind. —

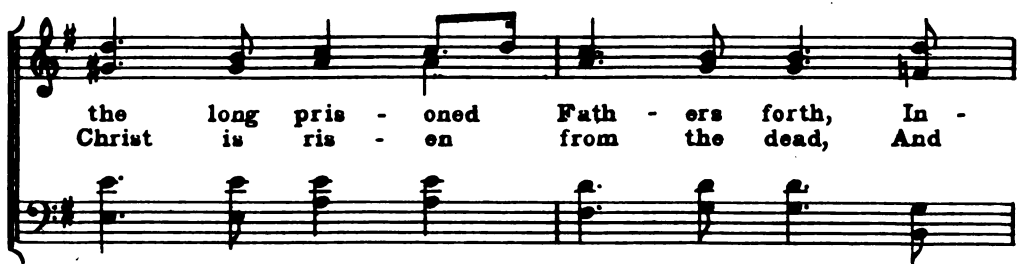
EASTER




2. When our most val - iant might - y King, From
4. "Calm all your grief, and still your tears," Hark!



death's a - byss in dread ar - ray, Led
the de - scend - ing an - gel cries, "For



the long pris - oned Fath - ers forth, In -
Christ is ris - en from the dead, And



to the beam of life and to day.
death is slain no more to rise."

5.

O Jesu, from the death of sin
Keep us, we pray; so shalt Thou be
The everlasting Paschal joy
Of all the souls new-born in Thee.

6.

To God the Father, with the Son,
Who from the grave immortal rose,
And Thee, O Paraclete be praise
While age and endless ages flow.

CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

Tr. M. LEESON

Moderato (♩ = 92)


1. Christ, the Lord is ris'n to-day; Christ-ians haste your vows to pay;
2. Christ, the Vic-tim un-de-fild, Man to God hath re-con-cild,

Of-fer ye your prais-es meet, At the pas-chal Vic-tim's feet.
When in strange and aw-ful strife, Met to-geth-er death and life.

For the sheep the Lamb had bled, Sin-less in the sin-ner's stead,
Christ-ians, on this hap-py day, Haste with joy your vows to pay,

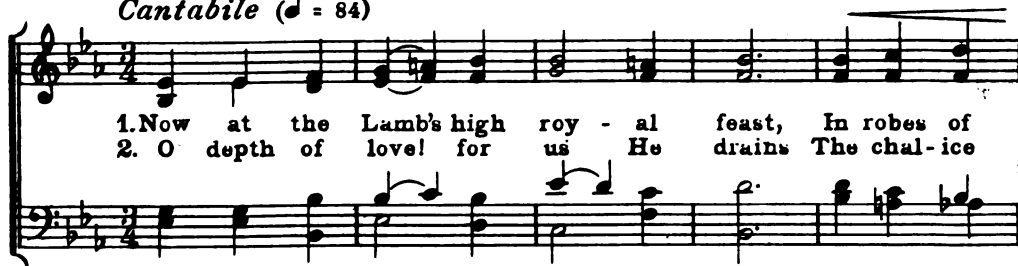
Christ the Lord is ris'n on high, Now He lives no more to die!
Christ the Lord is ris'n on high, Now He lives no more to die!

3.

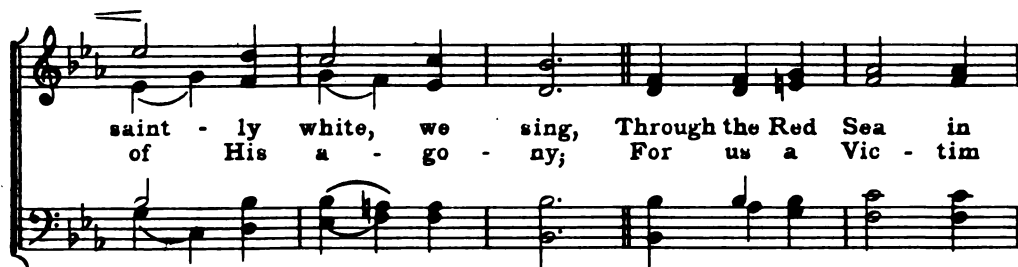
Christ who once for sinners bled,
Now the first-born from the dead,
Thron'd in endless might and pow'r,
Lives and reigns for ever more.
Hail, eternal Hope on high!
Hail, Thou King of victory!
Hail, Thou Prince of Life ador'd!
Help and save us, gracious Lord!

Fr. Rev. E. CASWELL

Traditional

Cantabile (♩ = 84)


1. Now at the Lamb's high roy - al feast, In robes of
2. O depth of love! for us He drains The chal-ice



saint - ly white, we sing, Through the Red Sea in
of His a - go - ny, For us a Vic - tim



safe - ty brought By Je - sus our im - mor - tal King.
on the Cross He meek - ly lays Him down to die.

3.

And as the avenging Angel pass'd
Of old the blood besprinkled door;
As the cleft sea a passage gave,
Then closed to whelm th'Egyptians o'er.

4.

So Christ, our Paschal Sacrifice,
Has brought us safe all perils thro';
While for unleavend bread He asks
But heart sincere and purpose true.

5.

Hail, purest Victim heav'n could find
The powers of hell to overthrow!
Who didst the bonds of Death unbind;
Who dost the prize of Life bestow.

6.

Hail, victor Christ! hail, risen King!
To Thee alone belongs the crown;
Who hast the heavenly gates unbar'd,
And cast the Prince of darkness down.

7.

O Jesul from the death of sin
Keep us, we pray; so shalt Thou be.
The everlasting Paschal joy
Of all the souls new-born in Thee.

8.

To God the Father, with the Son
Who from the grave immortal rose,
And Thee, O Paraclete, be praise,
While age on endless ages flows.

CHORUS
Allegretto (♩ = 104)

L. BORDESE

Hæc dí - es quam fe - cit Dó - mi - nus; Al - le -

lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Hæc dí - es quam fe - cit

Dó - mi - nus; Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Ex ul -

QUARTETTE *Slower*

té - mus, et læ - té - mur in e - a; Al - le -

lú - - ia, læ - té - mur in e - a, Al - le -

EASTER

lú - - - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le -
 lú - ia. Hæc dí - es quam fe - cit Dó - mi - nus; Al - le -
 lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Hæc dí - es quam fe - cit
 Dó - mi - nus: Al - le - lú - - - ia, Al - le - lú - -
 ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia.

CHORUS

Moderato

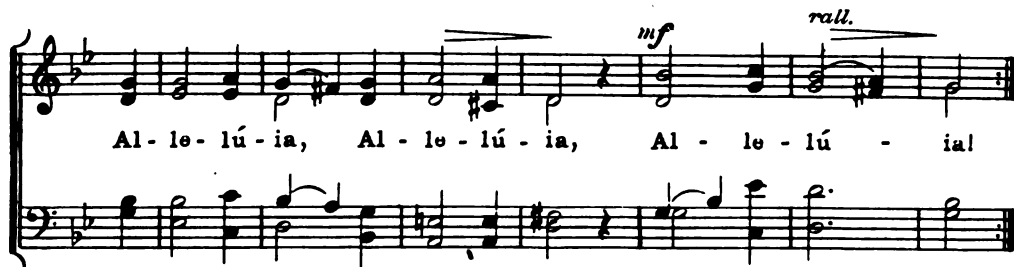
Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia!

O fi - li - i et fi - li - æ, Rex, cœ - lé -
Et Ma - ri - a Mag - da - lé - ne, Et Ja - có -

stis, Rex gló - ri - æ Mor - te sur - ré - xit
bi et Sa - ló me - Ve - né - runt cor - pus

hó - di - e. Al - le - lú - ia!
ún - ge - re. Al - le - lú - ia!

EASTER



A Magdaléna móniti, Ad ostium monuménti
Duo currunt discípuli. Allelúia!

Sed Joánnes Apóstolus Cucúrrit Petro cítius:
Ad sepúlchrum venit prius. Allelúia!

In albis sedens Angelus Respóndit muliéribus
Quia surrexit Dominus. Allelúia!

Discípulis adstántibus In médio stetit Christus
Dicens: Pax vobis ómnibus. Allelúia!

Postquam audívit Dídymus, Quia surrexerat
Jesus, Remánsit fide dúbius. Allelúia!

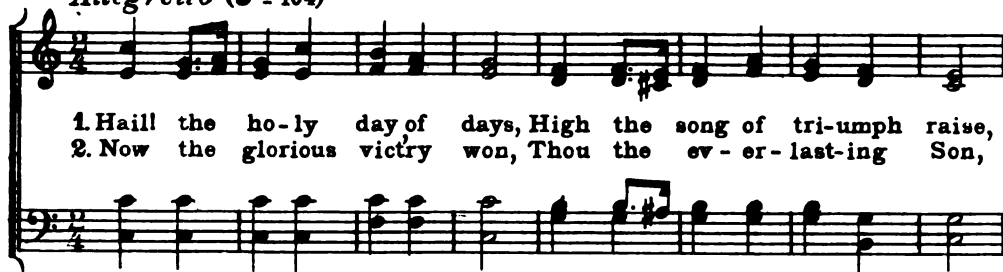
Vide, Thoma, vide manus, Vide pedes, vide latus:
Noli esse incrédulus. Allelúia!

Quando Thomas Christi latus, Pedes vidit atque
manus, Dixit: Tu es Deus meus. Allelúia!

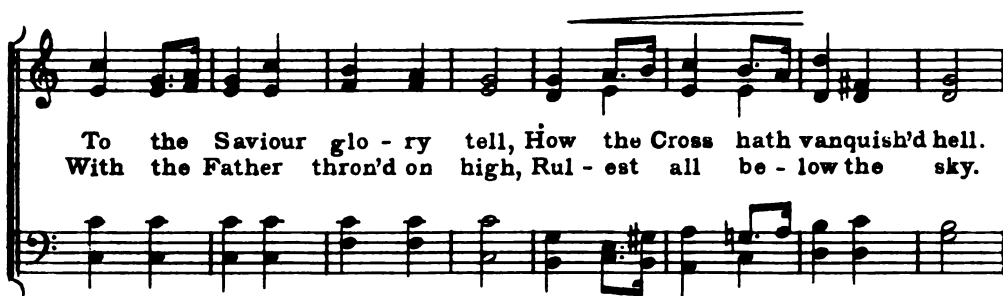
Beáti qui non vidérunt, Et firmiter credidérunt:
Vitam aetérnam habébunt. Allelúia!

In hoc festo sanctíssimo Sit laus et jubilátio:
Benedicámus Domino. Allelúia!

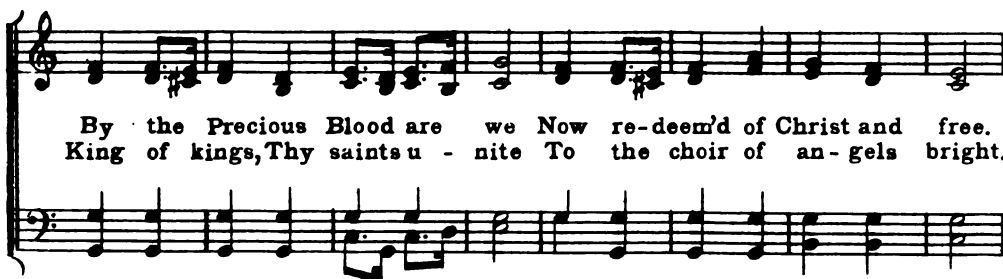
De quibus nos humillímas, Devótas atque débitas
Deo dicámus grátias. Allelúia!

Allegretto (♩ = 104)

1. Hail the ho-ly day of days, High the song of tri-umph raise,
2. Now the glorious victry won, Thou the ev-er-last-ing Son,



To the Saviour glo-ry tell, How the Cross hath vanquish'd hell.
With the Father thron'd on high, Rul-est all be-low the sky.



By the Precious Blood are we Now re-deem'd of Christ and free.
King of kings, Thy saints u-nite To the choir of an-gels bright.



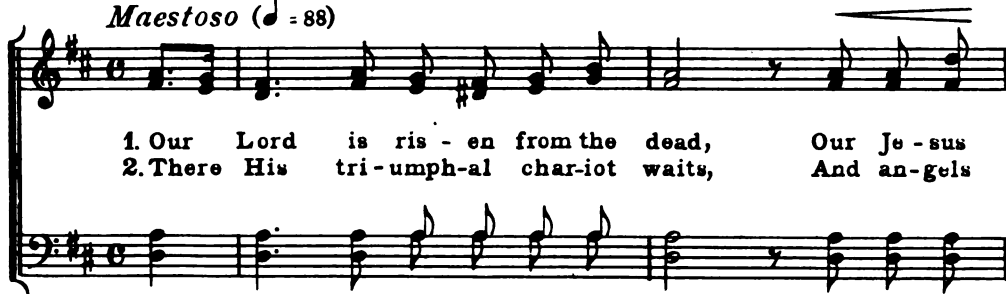
High thanks giv-ing there-fore raise, Sing the Great Re-deem-er's praise.
Al-le-lu-ia, Lord we sing, Je-sus Christ, Re-deem-er, King.

Tr. From the Latin

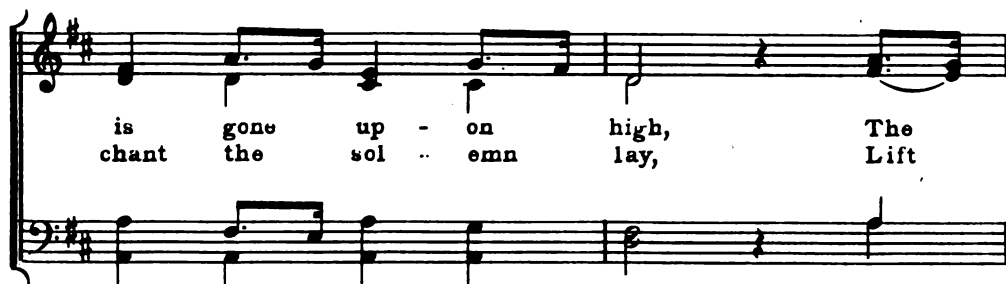
MONK

Marcia (♩ = 104)

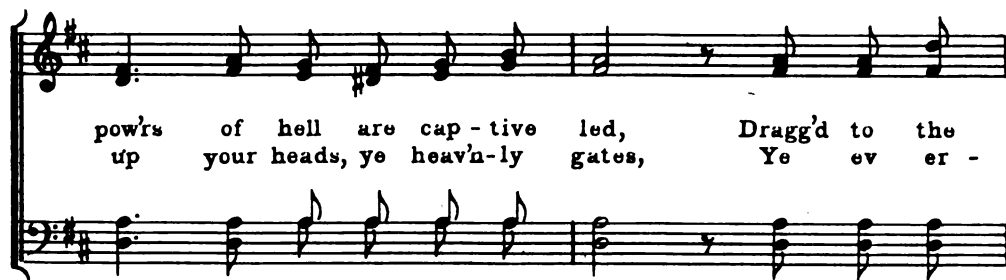
OUR LORD IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD

Maestoso (♩ = 88)


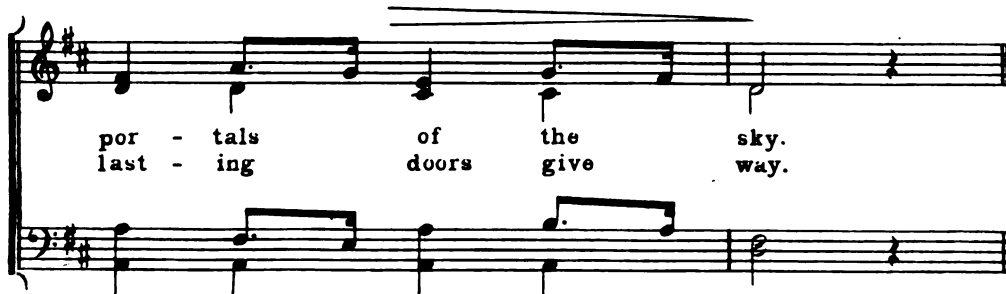
1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je - sus
2. There His tri - umph - al char - iot waits, And an - gels



is gone up - on high, The
chant the sol - emn lay, Lift



pow'rs of hell are cap - tive led, Dragg'd to the
up your heads, ye heav'n - ly gates, Ye ev er -



por - tals of the sky.
last - ing doors give way.

ASCENSION

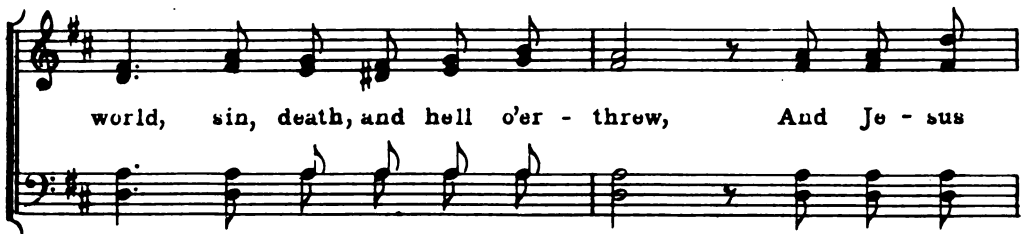
CHORUS



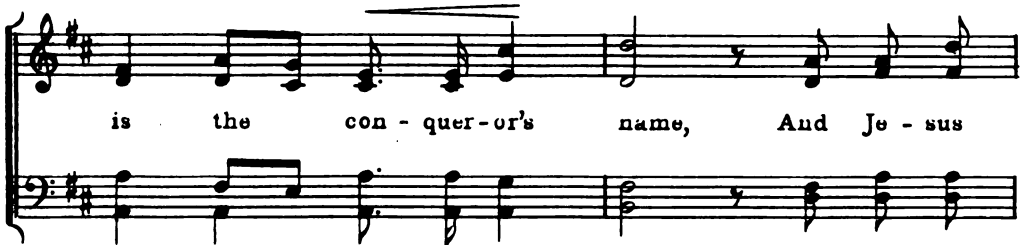
Who is the King of glo - ry? Who? The



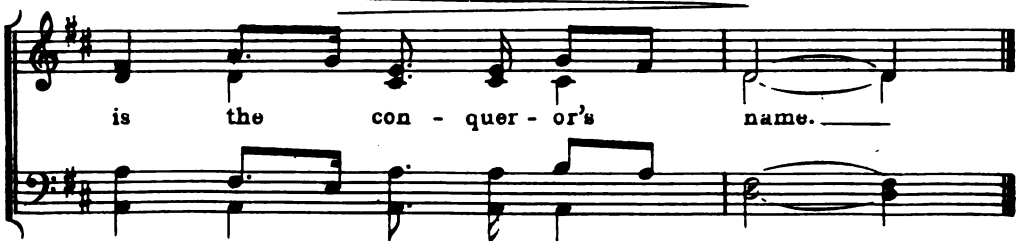
Lord that all His foes o'er - came, The



world, sin, death, and hell o'er - threw, And Je - sus



is the con - quer - or's name, And Je - sus



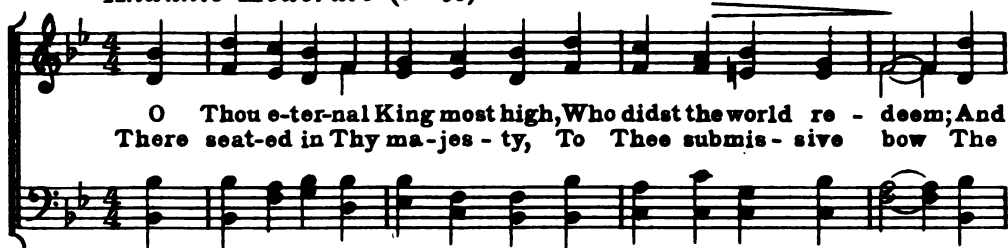
is the con - quer - or's name.

3.

Loose all your bars of massive light
And wide unfold the aethereal scene;
He claims these mansions as His fight,
Receive the King of glory in.

O THOU ETERNAL KING MOST HIGH

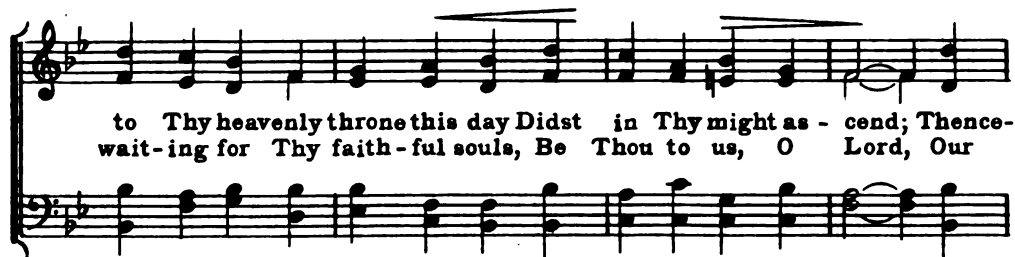
Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL

Andante Moderato (♩ = 96)


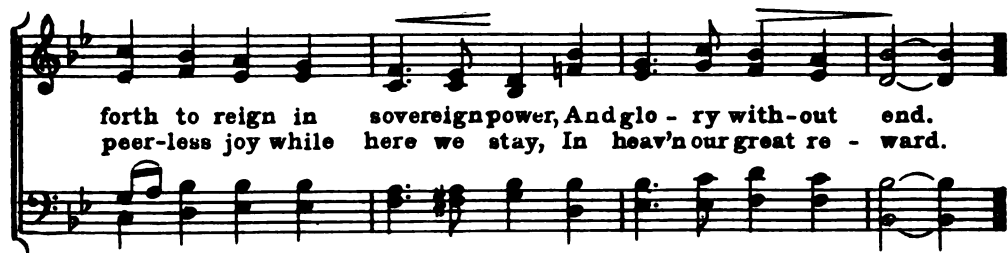
O Thou e-ter-nal King most high, Who didst the world re - deem; And
There seat-ed in Thy ma-jes - ty, To Thee submis - sive bow The



conquering death and hell, re-ceive A dig - ni - ty su - preme. Thou
spacious earth, the high - est heaven, The depths of hell be - low There,



to Thy heavenly throne this day Didst in Thy might as - cend; Thence -
wait - ing for Thy faith - ful souls, Be Thou to us, O Lord, Our



forth to reign in sovereign power, And glo - ry with - out end.
peer - less joy while here we stay, In heav'n our great re - ward.

Renew our strength; our sins forgive,
Our miseries efface;
And lift our souls aloft to Thee,
By Thy celestial grace.
So, when Thou shinest on the cloud,
With Thy angelic train,
May we be saved from vengeance due,
And our lost crowns regain.

COME HOLY GHOST, WHO EVER ONE

CARDINAL NEWMAN

F. PIERACCINI

Moderato (♩ = 88)

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Who ev - er One
2. In will and deed, by heart and tongue,

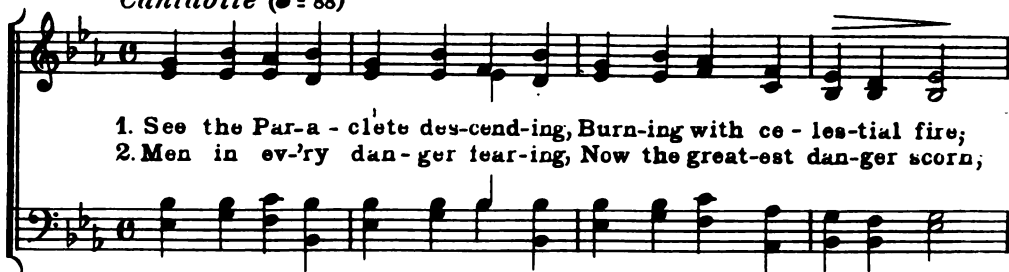
Art with the Fa - ther and the Son,
With all our pow'rs Thy praise be sung;

Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls pos - sess
And love light up our mor - tal frame,

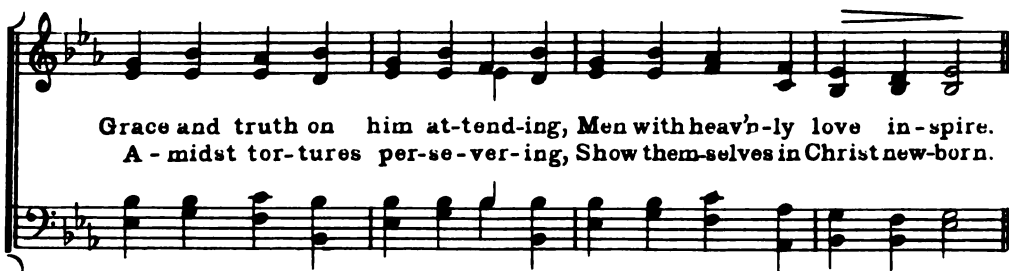
With Thy full flood of hol - i - ness.
Till oth - ers catch the liv - ing flame.

3.

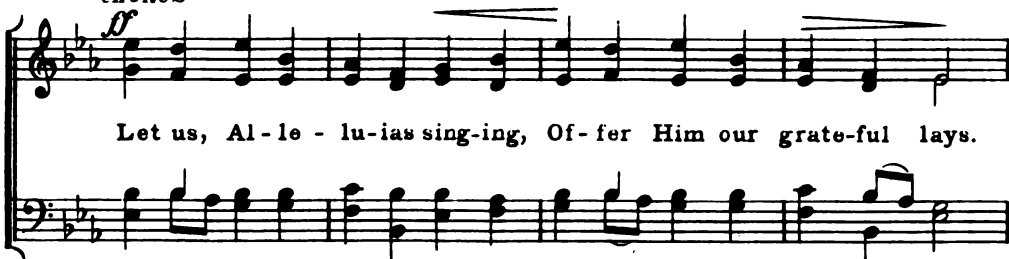
Almighty Father, hear our cry
Through Jesus Christ, our Lord most high,
Who with the Holy Ghost and Thee
Doth live and reign eternally.

Cantabile (♩ = 88)


1. See the Par-a - clete des-cend-ing, Burn-ing with ce - les-tial fire;
2. Men in ev-'ry dan-ger fear-ing, Now the great-est dan-ger scorn;



Grace and truth on him at-tend-ing, Men with heav'n-ly love in-spire.
A - midst tor-tures per-se-ver-ing, Show them-selves in Christ new-born.

CHORUS


Let us, Al - le - lu - ias sing-ing, Of - fer Him our grate-ful lays.



He all heav'n-ly gra-cies bring-ing, Mer - its ev - er-last-ing 'praise.

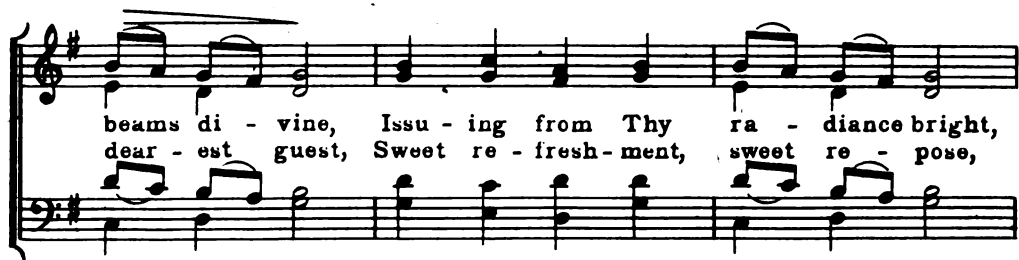
3.
Source of love, our hearts inflaming
With true zeal and virtue pure,
Grant we may in heaven reigning,
Sing Thy praise for evermore..

PENTECOST
HOLY SPIRIT COME AND SHINE

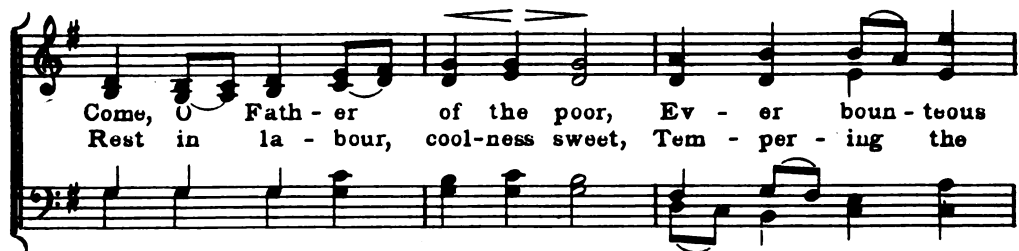
Moderato (♩ = 96)



1 Ho - ly Spi - rit, come and shine On our souls with
2 Come, Con - sol - er, kind - est, best, Come, our bo - soms'



beams di - vine, Issu - ing from Thy ra - diance bright,
dear - est guest, Sweet re - fresh - ment, sweet re - pose,



Come, O Fath - er of the poor, Ev - er boun - teous
Rest in la - bour, cool - ness sweet, Tem - per - ing the



of Thy store, Come, our hearts' un - fail - ing light.
burn - ing heat, Tru - est com - fort of our woes.

3.

O divinest Light, impart
Unto every faithful heart
Plenteous streams from loves bright flood.
But for Thy blest Deity,
Nothing pure in man could be;
Nothing harmless, nothing good.

COME, HOLY GHOST, CREATOR BLEST

CHORUS

Andante Moderato (♩ = 96)

Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest,

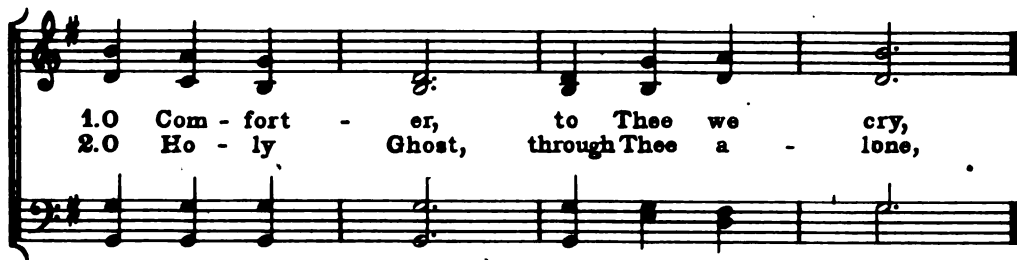
And in our hearts take up — Thy rest;

Come with Thy grace and heav'n - ly aid,

To fill the hearts which Thou hast made,

To fill the hearts which Thou hast made. *Fine*

PENTECOST



1.0 Com - fort - er, to Thee we cry,
2.0 Ho - ly Ghost, through Thee a - lone,



Thou heav'n-ly Gift of God — Most High;
Know we the Fath - er and — the Son,



Thou Fount of life and fire of love,
Be this our nev - er - chang - ing creed,



And sweet a - noint - ing from a - bove.
That Thou dost from them both pro - ceed.

D. S. al Fine

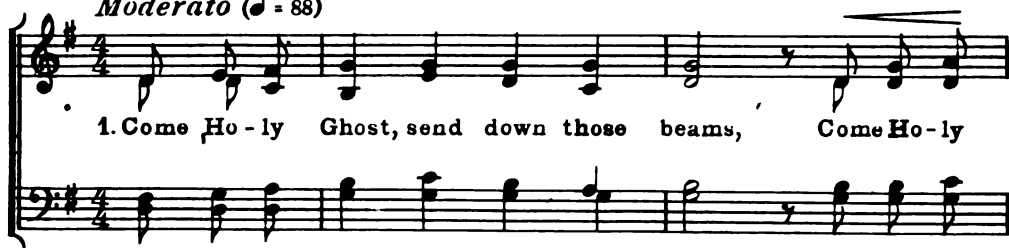
3.

Praise we the Father and the Son,
And Holy Spirit with them One;
And may the Son on us bestow
The gifts that from the Spirit flow.

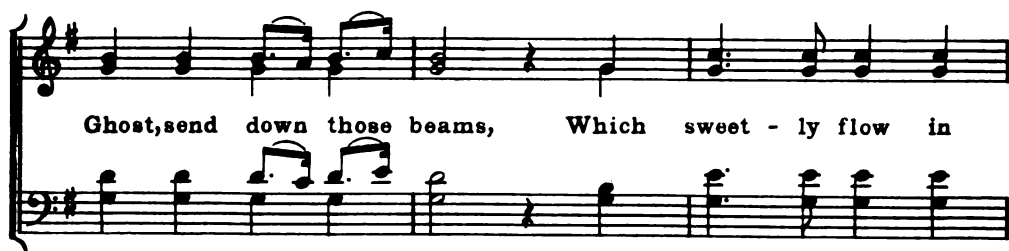
187 PENTECOST COME HOLY GHOST SEND DOWN THOSE BEAMS

CHORUS

Moderato (♩ = 88)



1. Come Ho-ly Ghost, send down those beams, Come Ho-ly



Ghost, send down those beams, Which sweet-ly flow in



si-lent streams From Thy bright throne a-bove. *Fine*



2. O come Thou Fath-er of the poor, Thou boun-teous source of all our



store, Come warm our hearts with love, with, love di-vine, Come, warm our

PENTECOST



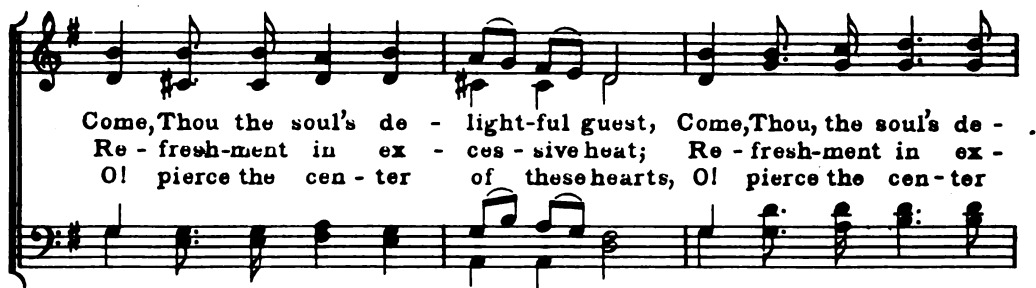
hearts with love, with love di - vine, Thou beau-teous source of



all our store, Come warm our hearts with love. —



3. Come, Thou of Com - fort - ers the best, —
 4. Thou art our rest in! toil and sweat, —
 5. O sa - cred Light! shoot forth Thy darts, —



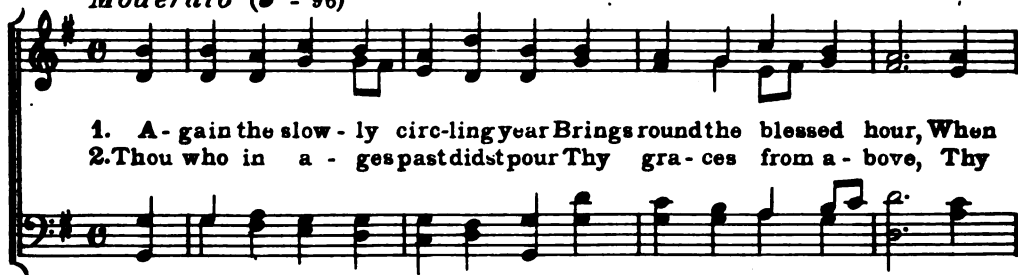
Come, Thou the soul's de - light-ful guest, Come, Thou, the soul's de -
 Re - fresh-ment in ex - ces - sive heat; Re - fresh-ment in ex -
 O! pierce the cen - ter of these hearts, O! pierce the cen - ter



light-ful guest, The pil - grim's sweet re - lief. —
 ces - sive heat, And sol - ace in our grief. —
 of these hearts, Whose faith as - pires to Thee. —

PENTECOST
AGAIN THE SLOWLY CIRCLING YEAR

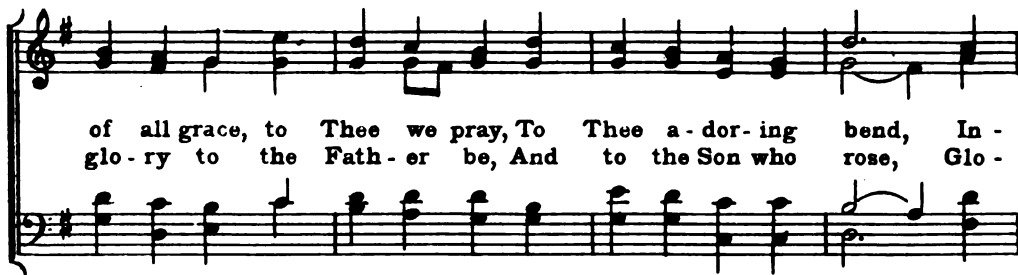
J. RICHARDSON

Moderato (♩ = 96)


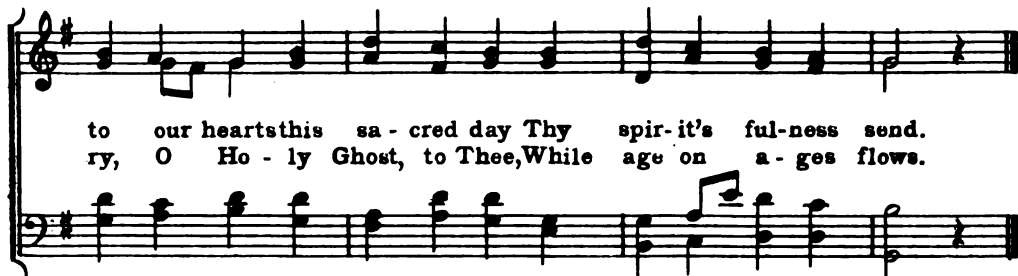
1. A - gain the slow - ly circ - ling year Brings round the blessed hour, When
2. Thou who in a - ges past didst pour Thy gra - ces from a - bove, Thy



on the Church the Com - fort - er Came down in grace and pow'r. God
grace in us where lost re - store, And 'stab - lish peace and love. All



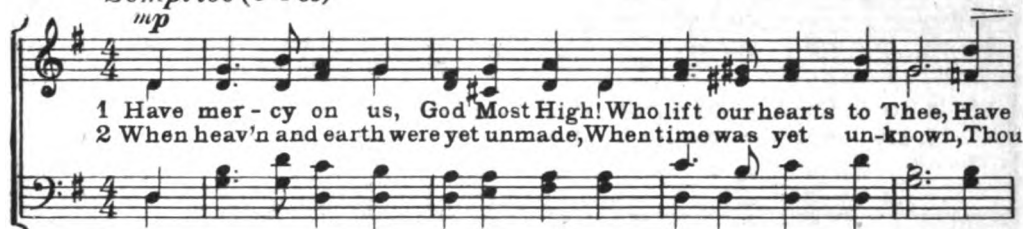
of all grace, to Thee we pray, To Thee a - dor - ing bend, In -
glo - ry to the Fath - er be, And to the Son who rose, Glo -



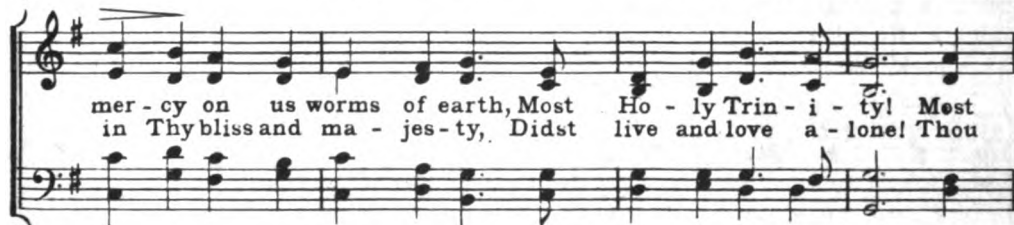
to our hearts this sa - cred day Thy spir - it's ful - ness send.
ry, O Ho - ly Ghost, to Thee, While age on a - ges flows.

HAVE MERCY ON US, GOD MOST HIGH

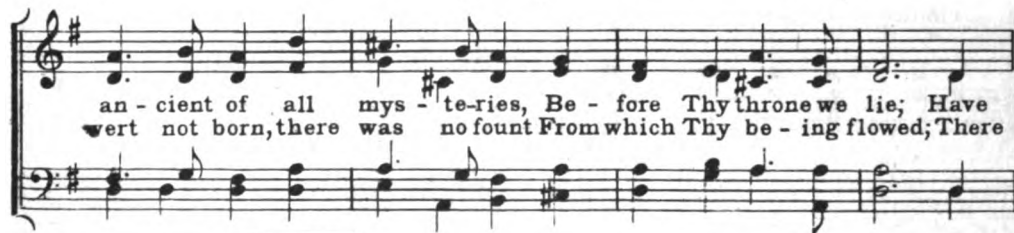
Rev. F. W. FABER.

Semplice (♩ = 88)*mp*


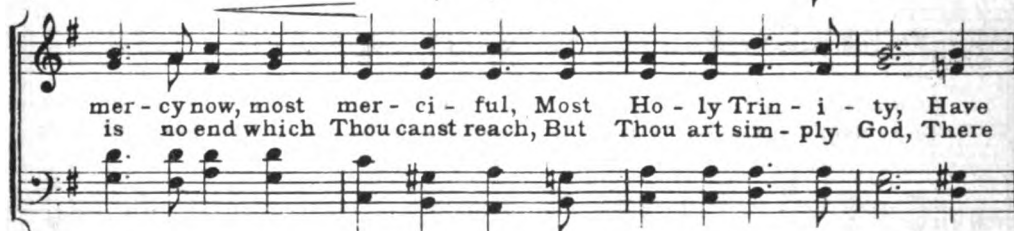
1 Have mer - cy on us, God Most High! Who lift our hearts to Thee, Have
2 When heav'n and earth were yet unmade, When time was yet un-known, Thou



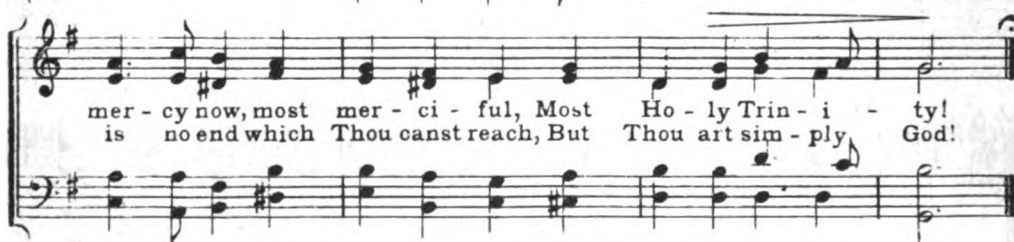
mer - cy on us worms of earth, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty! Most
in Thy bliss and ma - jes - ty, Didst live and love a - lone! Thou



an - cient of all mys - te - ries, Be - fore Thy throne we lie; Have
wert not born, there was no fount From which Thy be - ing flowed; There



mer - cy now, most mer - ci - ful, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty, Have
is no end which Thou canst reach, But Thou art sim - ply God, There



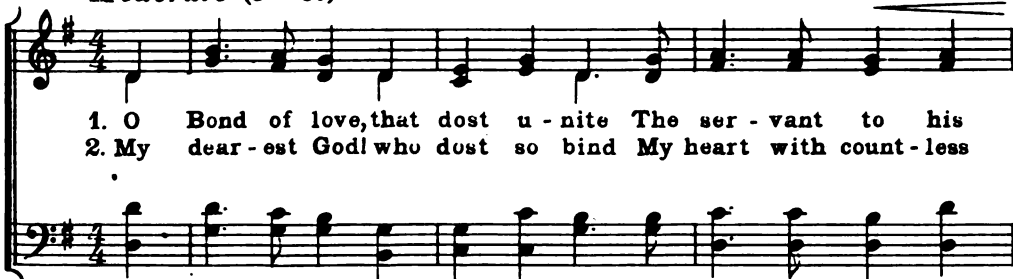
mer - cy now, most mer - ci - ful, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty!
is no end which Thou canst reach, But Thou art sim - ply God!

3. O! listen, then most pitiful!
To Thy poor creature's heart,
It blesses Thee that Thou art God,
That Thou art what Thou art!
Most ancient of all mysteries,

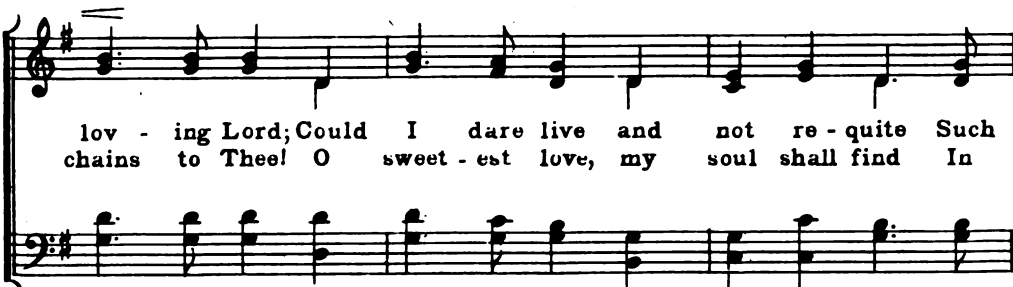
Still at Thy feet we lie;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most Holy Trinity,
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most Holy Trinity!

CORPUS CHRISTI
O BOND OF LOVE

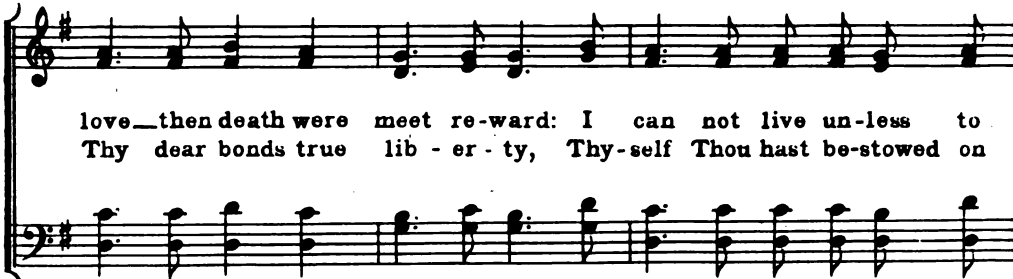
Moderato (♩ = 80)



1. O Bond of love, that dost u - nite The ser - vant to his
2. My dear - est God! who dost so bind My heart with count - less



lov - ing Lord; Could I dare live and not re - quite Such
chains to Thee! O sweet - est love, my soul shall find In



love—then death were meet re - ward: I can not live un - less to
Thy dear bonds true lib - er - ty, Thy - self Thou hast be - stowed on



prove — Some love for such un - meas - ured love, I
me, — Thine, Thine for - ev - er I will be, Thy -

CORPUS CHRISTI



can-not live un-less to prove Some love for such un-meas-ured love.
self Thou hast be-stowed on me, Thine, Thine for - ev - er I will be.

CHORUS



O Bread of Heav'n, be-neath this veil Thou dost my ve-ry God con-ceal, My



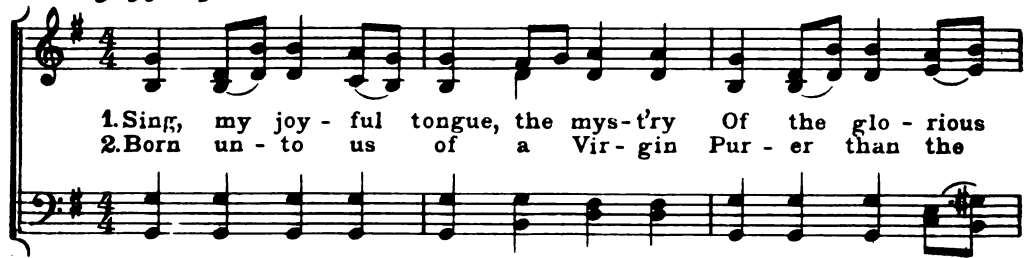
Je - sus, dear-est treas-ure, hail! I love Thee and a - dor - ing kneel.

3.

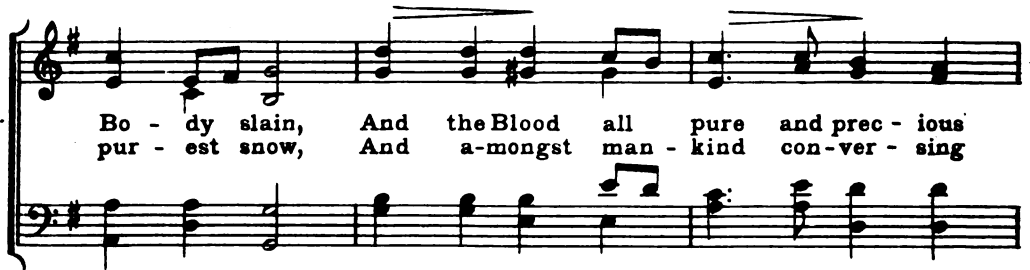
O sweetest dart of love divine!
If I have sinned, this vengeance take;
Come pierce this guilty heart of mine,
And let it die for His dear sake.
*Who once expired on Calvary,
His heart pierced thro' for love of me.†

4.

Beloved Lord! in Heaven above
Sweet Jesus; Thou awaitest me
To gaze on Thee with changeless love,
This is my hope laid up for me.
*For how canst Thou deny me heaven
Who, here, to me Thyself hath given!†

Joyfully (♩ = 92)


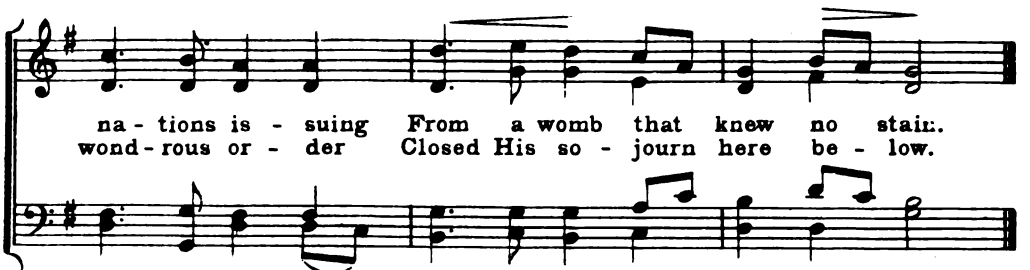
1. Sing, my joy - ful tongue, the mys - try Of the glo - rious
2. Born un - to us of a Vir - gin Pur - er than the



Bo - dy slain, And the Blood all pure and prec - ious
pur - est snow, And a - mongst man - kind con - ver - sing



Shed a lost world to re - gain, By the King of
Seeds of heav - en - ly truth to sow, He . at length in



na - tions is - suing From a womb that knew no stair.
wond - rous or - der Closed His so - journ here be - low.

3.

Seated, with His brethern round Him,
On the night when last they met,
For the law's complete fulfilment
When the Lamb was duly ate,
Then before the twelve disciples
For their food Himself He set.

4.

By a word the Word Incarnate
Simple bread to Flesh divine,
Simple wine to Blood converteth;
But, if sense to doubt incline,
Under faith's sufficient teaching
Simple hearts all doubts resign.

SWEET SAVIOUR! BLESS US ERE WE GO

Rev. F. W. FABER

Andante (♩ = 80)

1. Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go, — Thy word in -
2. The day is done, its hour has run; — And Thou has

to our minds in - stil, And make our luke-warm hearts to
tak - en count of all, These can'ty tri-umphs grace hath

CHORUS

glow With lowly love and fervent will. Through life's long day and death's dark
won, The broken vow, the frequent fall.

night, O gen-tle Je-sus be our light, O gentle Je-sus be our light.

3.
Grant us, dear Lord! from evil ways
True absolution and release,
And bless us more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.

4.
Do more than pardon; give us joy;
Sweet fear and sober liberty;
And simple hearts without delay,
That only long to be like Thee.

5.
Sweet Saviour! bless us, night is come,
Mary and Joseph near us be,
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.

HEAR THY CHILDREN, GENTLE JESUS

Rev. F. STANFIELD

Allegro Moderato (♩ = 104)

1. Hear Thy child - ren, gen - tle Je - sus,
2. Save us from the wiles of Sa - tan,

While we breathe our even - ing prayer,
'Mid the lone and peace - ful night,

Save us from all harm and dan - ger,
Sweet - ly may our Guard - ian An - gels

Take us 'neath Thy shelt' - ring care.
Keep us 'neath their watch - ful sight.

3.

Gentle Jesus, look in pity,
From Thy glorious throne above,
All the night Thy heart is wakeful
In Thy sacrament of love.

4.

Shades of even fast are falling,
Day is fading into gloom;
When the shades of death fall round us,
Lead Thine exiled children home.

Sister of Notre Dame

JAMES EDMUND JONES

Andante (♩ = 88)

1. Lord, for to - mor - row and it's needs I
2. Let me both di - li - gent - ly work And

do du - not ly pray; Keep me, my God, from
Let me be kind in

stain of sin, Just for to - day.
word and deed, Just for to - day.

8.

Let me be slow to do my will,
Prompt to obey;
Help me to sacrifice myself,
Just for today.

4.

Let me no wrong or idle word,
Unthinking say;
Let Thou a seal upon my lips,
Just for today.

5.

Let me in season, Lord, be grave,
In season gay,
Let me be faithful to Thy grace,
Just for today.

6.

Lord, for tomorrow and it's needs,
I do not pray,
But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,
Just for today.

GUARDIAN ANGEL
DEAR ANGEL! EVER AT MY SIDE

Rev. F. W. FABER


Moderato ♩ = 112



1. Dear an - gel, ev - er at my side, How love - ly thou must
2. Thy beau - ti - ful and shin - ing face I see not, tho' so



be, — To leave thy home in heav'n to guide A
near; — The sweet - ness of thy soft low voice, I



lit - tle child like me, To guide a lit - tle child like me.
am too deaf to hear Low voice, I am too deaf to hear.

3.

I cannot feel thee touch my hand,
With pressure light and mild,
To check me as my mother did,
When I was but a child.

4.

But I have felt thee in my thoughts,
Fighting with sin for me;
And when my heart loves God I know
The sweetness is from thee.

5.

And when, dear spirit, I kneel down
Morning and night to prayer
Something there is within my heart,
Which tells me thou art there.

6.

Yes! when I pray thou prayest too;
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
But watchest patiently.

7.

Then love me, love me, Angel dear!
And I will love thee more,
And help me, when my soul is cast
Upon th' eternal shore.

ST. MICHAEL, ARCHANGEL
MICHAEL PRINCE OF HIGHEST HEAVEN

JULES BRAZIL

CHORUS

Marcia (♩ = 100)

Mi - chael Prince of high - est heav'n No - blest of ce -

les - tial ranks, Low - ly sing - ing in thine hon - our, Bring we now our

meed of thanks, Bring we now our meed of thanks. *Fine*

1. Migh - ty vic - tor all re - splen - dent, Next to Ma - ry thou dost reign;
2. Ga - briel, sil - ver - tongued and glo - rious, Ra - phael, heal - er of our woes,

Come and bless us with thy pres - ence, Bring with thee thy heavn - ly train.
Bless - ed an - gels, gen - tle guard - ians, Be our aid, re - pel our woes.

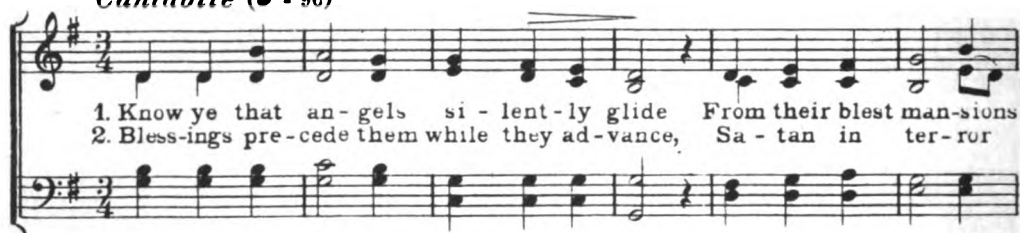
D. C.

3.

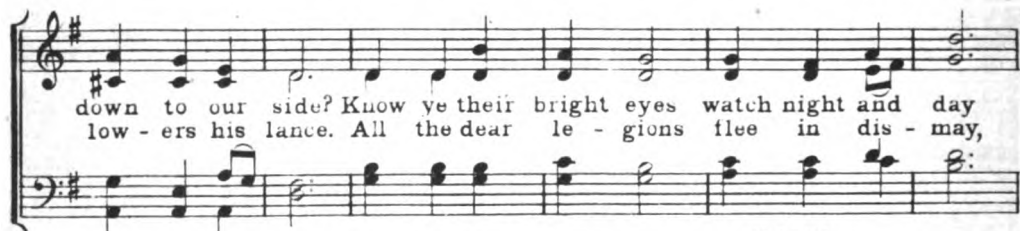
Breathe into our hearts your sweetness,
Fill our souls with love divine,
May your gracious presence ever
Round your charge protecting shine.

197 ANGELS KNOW YE THAT ANGELS SILENTLY GLIDE

Cantabile (♩ = 96)

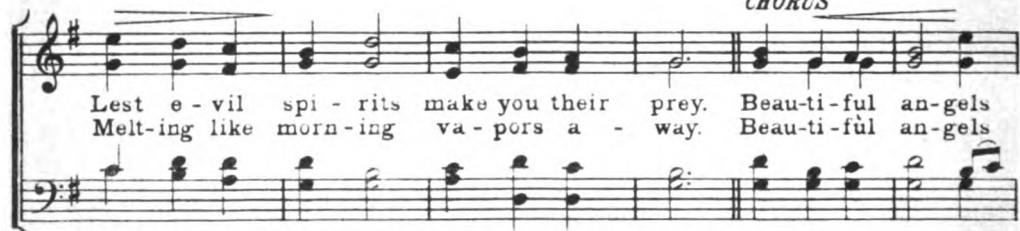


1. Know ye that an-gels si-lent-ly glide From their blest man-sions
2. Bless-ings pre-cede them while they ad-vance, Sa-tan in ter-ror

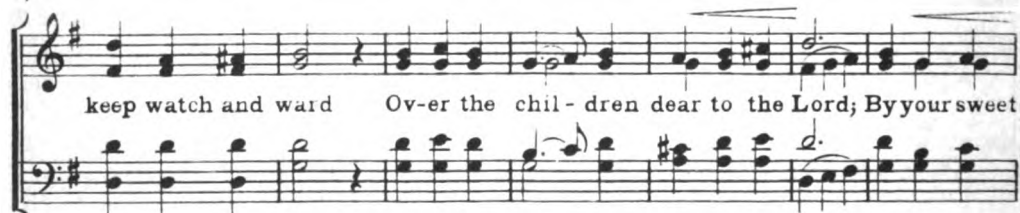


down to our side? Know ye their bright eyes watch night and day
low-ers his lance. All the dear le-gions flee in dis-may,

CHORUS



Lest e-vil spi-rits make you their prey. Beau-ti-ful an-gels
Melt-ing like morn-ing va-pors a-way. Beau-ti-ful an-gels



keep watch and ward Ov-er the chil-dren dear to the Lord; By your sweet



pres-ence ren-der us still Stead-fast in good-ness, proof a-against ill.

3.

Often their gentle voice from above
Touches our heart strings, teaches us love,
Leads us to worship happily here,
Even as angels in their bright sphere.

ANGELS
HARK! HARK! MY SOUL

Rev. F. W. FABER

Andante religioso (♩ = 66)

1. Hark, hark my soul, an-gel-ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green
2. On-ward we go for still we hear them sing-ing, Come wea-ry

fields and o-cean's wave beat shore, How sweet the
souls for Je-sus bids you come; And through the

truth those bless-ed strains are tell-ing Of that new
dark its ech-oes sweet-ly ring-ing, The mus-ic

CHORUS

life when sin shall be no more. An-gels of Je-sus
of the gos-pel leads us home.

an-gels of light, Sing-ing to wel-come the Pil-grims of the night

3.

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
King Shepherd turn their weary steps to Thee.

GUARDIAN ANGEL
BLESS ME, BEFRIEND ME

Semplice (♩ = 90)

1. Bless me, be - friend me, Sweet an - gel, I pray; Watch me, de -
2. Beam on my glad - ness, Thy joy I shall share; Shine on my

fend me By night and by day. Shel - ter, en - fold me With -
sad - ness, And sor - row I'll bear. Go thou be - fore me, My

in thy bright wings: Guide me, up - hold me In life's wan - der - ings.
path shall be clear, Hov - er thou o'er me, No foe shall I fear.

3.
Angel so holy!
Whom God sends to me,
Sinful and lowly,
My guardian to be.
Wilt thou not cherish
The child of thy care?
Let me not perish,
My trust is thy prayer.

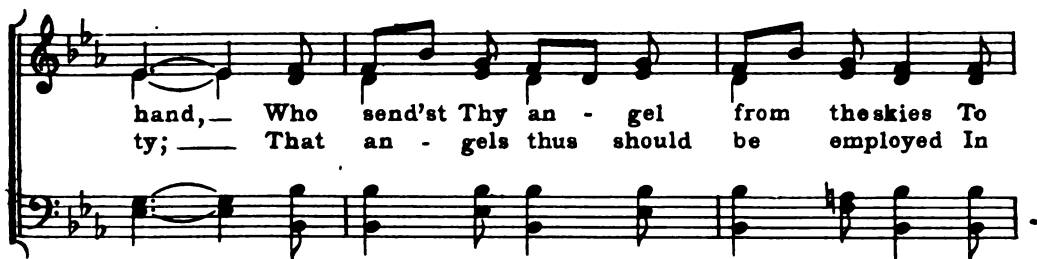
4.
O, may I never
Forget thou art near;
Keep, keep me ever
In love and in fear.
Waking and sleeping,
In labour and rest,
In thy sweet keeping
My life shall be blest.

5.
Till my last sorrow
I'll walk in thy light;
Till the tomorrow
Eternal and bright.
Till thy soft pinions
Shall waft me on high,
To those dominions
More fair than the sky.

200 O GOD! HOW OUGHT MY GRATEFUL HEART



1. O God! how ought my grateful heart To praise Thy bounteous
2. My soul is sure-ly something great, Meant for e - ter - ni -



hand, — Who send'st Thy an - gel from the skies To
ty; — That an - gels thus should be employed In



be my guide and friend, — To be my guide and friend.
watching o - ver me, — In watching o - ver me.

3.

And when the morning from the east
Sends forth her golden rays,
Teach me to raise my heart to God,
And sing His glorious praise,
And sing His glorious praise.

4.

In evening, when the cooling breeze
Invites to sweet repose,
May I in grateful thanks to Him
My weary eyelids close,
My weary eyelids close.

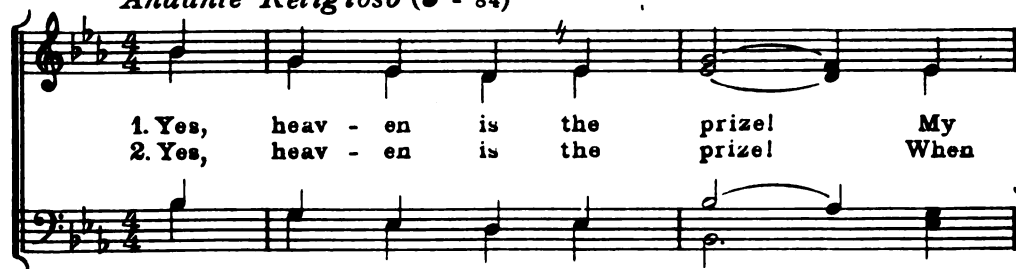
5.

Celestial Guardian, thus with Thee,
And by Thy constant care,
May I the world's corruption flee,
And heavenly blessings share,
And heavenly blessings share.

HEAVEN
YES, HEAVEN IS THE PRIZE

Tr. Rev. E. VAUGHAN C. SS. R.

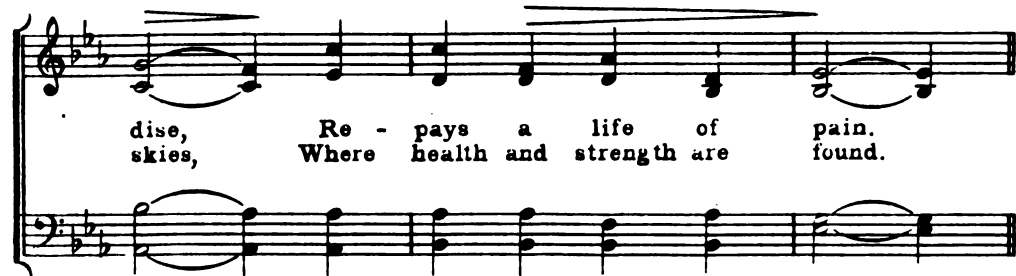
English Tune

Andante Religioso (♩ = 84)


1. Yes, heav - en is the prize! My
2. Yes, heav - en is the prize! When



soul shall strive to gain; One glimpse of Pa - ra -
sor - rows press a - round, Look up be - yond the



dise, Re - pays a life of pain.
skies, Where health and strength are found.

CHORUS



'Tis heav-en! yes, heav-en! Yes, heav-en is the prize!

3.
Yes, heaven is the prize!
Oh! 'tis not hard to gain;
He surely wins who tries,
For hope can conquer pain.

4.
Yes, heaven is the prize!
Death opens wide the door;
And then the spirit flies
To God for evermore.

FOR THEE O DEAR, DEAR COUNTRY

St. Bernard of Cluny

Moderato (♩ = 100)

1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils
 2. O one, O on - ly man - sion! O Par - a - dise of

keep; For ver - y love be - hold - ing Thy ho - ly name, they weep. The
 joy! Where tears are ev - er banished And smiles have no al - loy; Thy

men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast, And
 love - li - ness op - press - es All hu - man thought and heart, And

med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love and life, and rest.
 none, O Peace, O Si - on, Can sing thee as thou art.

3.
 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
 Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
 The sardius and the topaz
 Unite in thee their rays;
 Thine ageless walls are bonded
 With amethyst unpriced;
 The saints build up thy fabric,
 The corner stone is Christ.

4.
 The Cross is all thy splendour,
 The Crucified thy praise;
 His laud and benediction
 Thy ransomed people raise,
 Upon the Rock of Ages
 They build thy holy tower;
 Thine is the victor's laurel,
 And thine the golden dower.

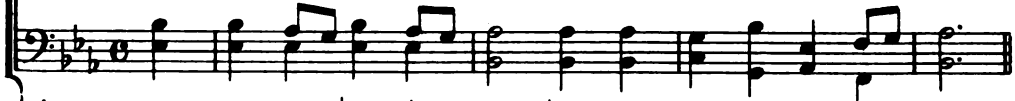
5.
 O sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect!
 O sweet and blessed country,
 That eager hearts expect!
 Jesus, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest;
 Who art, with God the Father,
 And Spirit, ever blest.

St. Bernard of Cluny

SULLIVAN

Moderato (♩ = 80)

1. Jer - u - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest;
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,



Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
 And bright with man - y an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.



I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait us there,
 The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;



What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
 The past - ures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.



3.
 There is the throne of David;
 And there from care released,
 The shout of them that triumph,
 The song of them that feast.
 And they who with their leader,
 Have conquered in the fight,
 For ever and for ever
 Are clad in robes of white.

4.
 O sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect!
 O sweet and blessed country,
 That eager hearts expect!
 Jesus, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest;
 Who art, with God the Father,
 And Spirit ever blest.



Rev. F. W. FABER

HEMY

Allegro Moderato (♩ = 120)

1.0 Pa-ra-dise! O Pa-ra-dise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who
2.0 Pa-ra-dise! O Pa-ra-dise! 'Tis wea-ry wait-ing here I

would not seek the hap-py land Where they that lov'd are blest.
long to be where Je-sus is To feel to see Him near.

CHORUS
Where lo-yal hearts and true Stand ev-er in the light. All
rap-ture through and through In God's most ho-ly sight.

3. O Paradise! O Paradise!

I want to sin no more
I want to be as pure on earth
As on Thy spotless shore
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through
In God's most holy sight!

4. O Paradise! O Paradise!

I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
Is furnishing for me;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through
In God's most holy sight!

5. O Paradise! O Paradise!

I feel 'twill not be long;
Patience! I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of thy song;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through
In God's most holy sight!

THE POPE
LONG LIVE THE POPE!

Rev. H. T. HENRY, Litt. D

H. G. GANSS

Maestoso

1. Long live the Pope! His prais - es sound A - gain and yet a -
2. Be - leaguered by the foes of earth, Be set by hosts of

gain: — His rule is o - ver space and time; His
hell, — He guards the loy - al flock of Christ, A

throne the hearts of men: All hail! the Shep - herd -
watch-ful sen - ti - nel: And yet, a - mid the

King of Rome, The theme of lov - ing song: Let all the earth his
din and strife, The clash of mace and sword, He bears a - lone the

THE POPE

glo - ry sing, And heav'n the strain pro - long. — Let —
 shep-herd staff, This cham - pion of the Lord. — He —

rit. *a tempo* 3

all the earth his glo - ry sing, And heav'n the strain pro - long.
 bears a - lone the shep-herdstaff, This cham-pion of the Lord.

rit. *a tempo*

3.

His signet is the Fisherman's;
 No sceptre does he bear;
 In meek and lowly majesty
 He rules from Peter's Chair:
 And yet from ev'ry tribe and tongue,
 From ev'ry clime and zone,
 Three hundred million voices sing
 The glory of his throne.
 Three hundred million voices sing
 The glory of his throne.

4.

Then raise the chant, with heart and voice,
 In church and school and home:
 "Long live the Shepherd of the flock!
 Long live the Pope of Rome!"
 Almighty Father, bless his work,
 Protect him in his ways,
 Receive his prayers, fulfil his hopes,
 And grant him "length of days."
 Receive his prayers, fulfil his hopes,
 And grant him "length of days."

FULL IN THE PANTING HEART

CARDINAL WISEMAN

Old English Tune

Moderato (♩ = 84)

1. Full in the pant-ing heart of Rome, Be-neath the a-pos-tles'
 2. The gol-den roof, the mar-ble walls, The Va-ti-can's ma-
 crown-ing dome From pil-grim's lipsthat kiss the groundBreathes
 jes-tic halls The note re-dou-bles till it fills With
 CHORUS
 in all tongues one on-ly sound. God bless our Pope, the
 ech-oes sweet the Se-ven Hills.
 great, the good, God bless our Pope, the great, the good.

3.

From torrid south to frozen north
 The wave harmonious stretches forth,
 Yet strikes no chord more true to Rome's
 Than rings within our hearts and homes
 ¶: God bless our Pope, the great, the good! ¶

4.

For, like the sparks of unseen fire
 That speak along the magic wire,
 From home to home, from heart to heart,
 These words of countless children dart
 ¶: God bless our Pope, the great, the good! ¶

5.

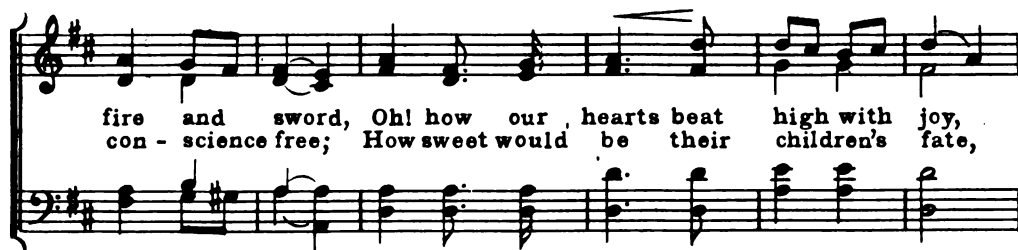
To homes and hearts of Saints above,
 Which linked with ours in thought and love,
 Repeating, bless the pilgrims' strain,
 As showers enrich with borrowed rain
 ¶: God bless our Pope, the great, the good! ¶

GENERAL
FAITH OF OUR FATHERS
(FIRST TUNE)

Moderato (♩ = 88)

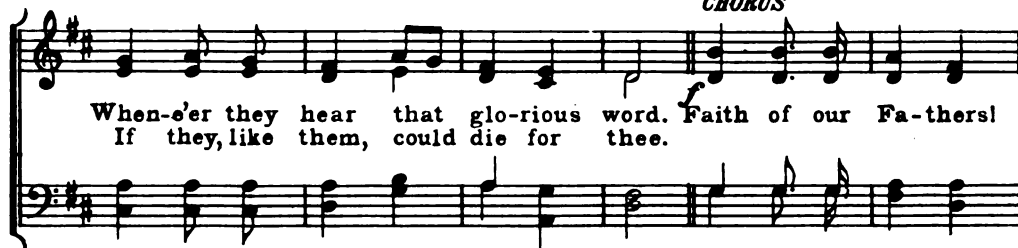


1. Faith of our Fa-thers! liv-ing still, In spite of dun-geon,
2. Our Fa-thers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and

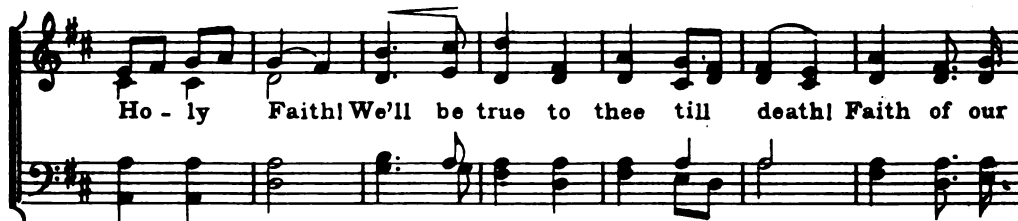


fire and sword, Oh! how our hearts beat high with joy,
con-science free; How sweet would be their children's fate,

CHORUS



When-e'er they hear that glo-rious word. Faith of our Fa-thers!
If they, like them, could die for thee.



Ho - ly Faith! We'll be true to thee till death! Faith of our



Fa-thers! Ho - ly Faith! We'll be true to thee till death!

3.

Faith of our Fathers! Mary's prayers
Shall keep our country fast to thee;
And thro' the truth that comes from God,
Oh, we shall prosper and be free!

4.

Faith of our Fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life.

LATIN HYMNS, LITANIES,
MOTETS FOR BENEDICTION,
VESPER PSALMS, MASSES, etc.

251

AVE VERUM

A - ve ve-rum cor-pus na-tum ex Ma-rí-a Vír - gi - ne:

Ve - re pas-sum, im-mo-lá-tum in cru-ce pro hó - mi-ne:

Cu-jus la-tus per-fo-rá - tum flu-xit a - qua et sán - qui - ne:

Es-to no-bis praegus-tá - tum mor-tis in ex - á - mi-ne: O Je-su dul - cis!

O Je-su pi - el O Je - su fi - li Ma-rí - æ.

ADORO TE DEVOTE

*To be sung in unison**Adagio*

1. A - dó - ro Te de - vó - te, la - tens Dé - i - tas.
8. Je - su quem ve - lá - tum nunc a - spí - ci - o.

Quæ sub his fi - gú - ris ve - re lá - ti - tas;
O - ro fi - at il - lud quod tam sí - ti - o,

Ti - bi se - cor me - um to - tum su - ji - cit,
Ut te re - ve - lá - ta cer - nens fa - ci - e

OR

Qui - a Te con - tém - plans to - tum de - fi - cit.
Vi - su sim be - á - tus tu - æ gló - ri - æ A - men. A - men.

2.

Visus, gustus, tactus, in Te fállitur,
Sed audítu solo tuto créditur.
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius
Nil hoc véritatis verbo vérus.

3

In cruce latébat sola Déitas,
At hic latet simul et Humánitas:
Ambo tamen credens atque cónfitens,
Peto quod petívit latro pœnitens.

4.

Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intúeor,
Deum tamen meum Te confíteor.
Fac me Tibi semper magis crédere,
In Te spem habére, Te dilígere.

5.

O memoriále mortis Dómini:
Panis vivus, vitam præstans hómini.
Præsta meæ menti de Te vívere,
Et Te illi semper dulce sápere.

6.

Pie Pólicane, Jesu Dómine,
Me immúndum munda Tuo sáanguine,
Cujus una stilla salvum fácere,
Totum quít ab omni mundum scélere.

7.

Jesu, quem velátum nunc aspício
Oro, fiat illud, quod tam sitio,
Ut, Te revelata cernens facie,
Visu sim beatus Tuæ gloriæ.

Allegretto (♩ = 112)

1. Lau - da Si - on Sal - va - tó - rem
2. Quan - tum po - tes - tan - tum au - de,

Lau-da-Du-cem et Pas - tór - em In hym-nis et can - ti - cis.
Qu - i a ma - jor om - ni lau - de Nec lau - dá - re súf - fi - cis.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 3. Laudis thema speciális,
Panis vivus et vitális
Hodie propónitur. | 11. Dogma datur Christiánis,
Quod in carnem transit panis,
Et vinum in ságuinem. |
| 4. Quem in sacra mensa cœnæ,
Turbæ fratrum duodénæ,
Datum non ambígitur. | 12. Quod non capis, quod non vides,
Animósa firmat fides,
Præter rerum órđinem. |
| 5. Sit laus plena, sit sonóra,
Sit jucúnda, sit decóra
Mentis jubilátio. | 13. Sub divérsis speciébús,
Signis tantum et non rebus,
Latent res exímíæ. |
| 6. Dies enim solémnis ágitur,
In qua mensæ primarecólitur
Hujus institútio. | 14. Caro, cibus, sanguis, potus;
Manet tamen Christus totus
Sub utrâque spécie. |
| 7. In hac mensa novi Regis,
Novum Pascha novæ legis,
Phase vetus términat. | 15. A suménte non concísus,
Non confráctus, non divísus,
Integer áccipitur. |
| 8. Vetustátém nóvitas,
Umbram fugit véritas,
Noctem lux elíminat. | 16. Sumit unus, sumunt mille:
Quantum isti, tantum ille:
Nec sumptus consúmitur. |
| 9. Quod in cœna Christus gessit,
Faciéndum hoc expréssit
In sui memóriam. | 17. Sumunt boni, sumunt mali:
Sorte tamen inæquáli,
Vitæ, vel intéritus. |
| 10. Docti sacris institútis,
Panem, vinum in salútis
Consecrámus hóstiam. | 18. Mors est malis vita bonis:
Vide paris sumptiónis
Quam sit dispar éxitus. |

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS



1. Pan-ge, lin-gua, glo-ri-ó - si Cór - po-ris my - sté-ri - um,
2. No-bis da-tus, no-bis na - tus Ex in-tac-ta Vir-gi - ne,

San-gui-nis-que pre-ti-ó-si, Quem in mun-di pré-ti-um
Et in mun-do con-ver-sa-tus, Spar-so ver-bi sé-mi - ne,

Fruc-tus ven-tris ge-ne-ró-si Rex ef-fú-dit gén-ti-um. (or)
Su-i mo-ras in-co-lá-tus Mi-ro clau-sit ór-di-ne. A-men. A - men.

3.
In suprémae nocte coenae
Recumbens cum fratribus,
Observata lege plene
Cibus in legalibus,
Cibum turbæ duodenæ
Se dat suis manibus.

4.
Verbum caro panem verum,
Verbo carnem efficit,
Fitque sanguis Christimerum,
Etsi sensus deficit,
Ad firmandum cor sincerum
Sola fides sufficit.

5.
Tantum ergo Sacramentum
Veneremur cernui,
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui:
Præstet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

6.
Genitori Genitôque
Laus et jubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio,
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio. Amen.

V. Panem de cœlo præstitisti eis, alle-lúia.

R. Omne delectamentum in se habentem, allelúia.

Andante (♩ = 92)

mf

Ve - ni, Je - su, A - mor mi, Ve-ni, Ve-ni, Ve-ni, a-mor

Je-su, Ve - ni, Je-su, A - mor mi, Ve - ni, O A - mor

cresc.

mi. Ve-ni, Je - su, A - mor mi, Ve-ni, Je - su, A - mor mi, Ve-ni

Org.

pp

Je - su, A - mor mi, Ve-ni, Ve-ni, O A - mor mi,

Org.

molto rall.

Ve-ni, A - mor mi, Ve-ni, A - mor mi!

LATIN HYMNS
PARCE DOMINE

Breviary

Ancient

Lento (♩ = 84)

Par - ce Dó - mi - ne, Par - ce pó - pu - lo

tu - o; Ne in æ - tér - num I - ras - cá - ris no - bis.

257

O COR JESU

Andantino (♩ = 92)

1. O Cor Je - su Sa - cra - tís - simum
2. O Cor Ma - ri - æ Im - macu - lá - tum

Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.
O - ra pro no - bis.

LATIN HYMNS
RORATE, COELI, DESUPER
(TEMPORE ADVENTUS)

Oratorian Version



Ro - rá - te, coe - li, dé - su - per: et nu - bes plu - ant ju - stum.



Ro - rá - te, etc. 1. Ne i - ra - scá - ris, Do - mi - ne: ne ul - tra me - mí - ne - ris



i - ni - qui - tá - tis no - strae: Ec - ce cí - vi - tas San - cti tu - i



fa - cta est de - sér - ta, Si - on de - sér - ta fa - cta est: Je - rú -



sa - lem de - so - lá - ta est: do - mus san - cti - fi - ca - ti - ó - nis no - strae



et gló - ri - ae no - strae u - bi lau - da - vé - runt te pa - tres no - stri. Ro - rá - te, etc.



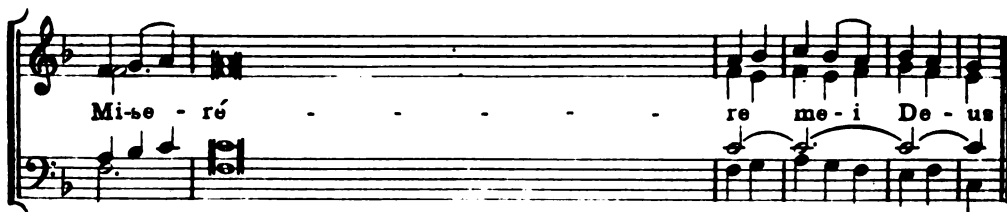
2. Pec - cá - vi - mus, et fa - cti sum - us ut im - mún - dus om - nes nos,



et ce - cí - di - mus qua - si fó - li - um u - ni - vér - si:

LATIN HYMNS

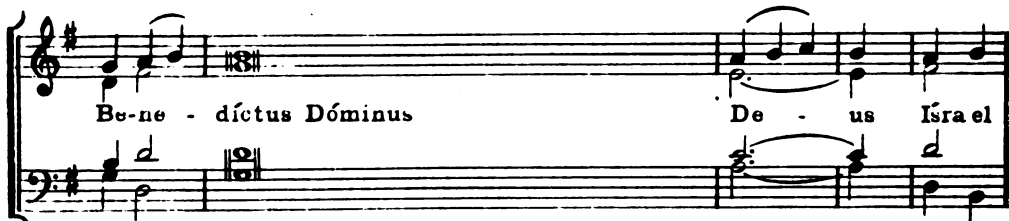




2. Et se - cūndum multitudīnū mise - ra-ti ó-numtu - á - rum,
 3. Am-plius lava me ab in - i - qui - ta - te me - a,
 4. Quó - niam iniquitāte me - am e - go cog - nōs - co,
 5. Tí - bi soli peccāvi, et malum co - ram te fe - ci:
 6. Ec-ce enim in iniqui - ta-ti - bus con - céptus sum,
 7. Ec-ce enim veritatem di - le - xis - ti;
 8. As - pér - ges me hyssó - po et mun - dá - bor;
 9. Au - dí - tui meo dabis gáudi - um et læ - ti - tiam:
 10. A - vér - te faciē tuam a pec - ca-tis me - is,
 11. Cor mun - dum cre - a in me, De - us,
 12. Ne pro - jicias me fá - ci - e tu - a,
 13. Red-de mihi lætítiam sa-lu - tá - ris tu - i,
 14. Do-ce - bo iní - quos vi - as tu - as,
 15. Lí-be-ra me de sangūinibus, Deus, Deus sa - lú - tis me - æ;
 16. Do-mi-ne, labi a me-a a - pé - ries;
 17. Quóniam si voluisses, sacrificiū de - dis-sem ú - tique:
 18. Sacri - ficiū Deo spirítus con - trí - bu - la - tus;
 19. Be-níg - ne fac, Domine, in bona volūntá - te tu-a Si - on,
 20. Tunc ac - ceptābis sacrificiū justitiæ, oblatiōnes, et ho-lo - caus - ta;
 Requi em æ - ter - nam
 Et lux per - pé - tua

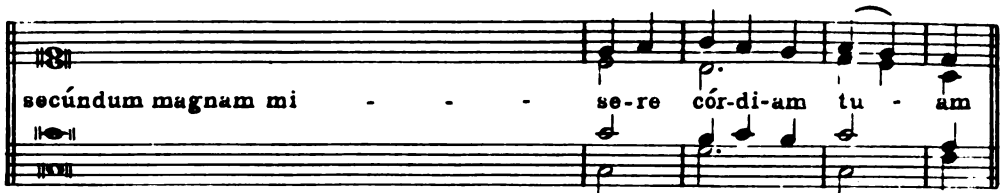
260

BENE



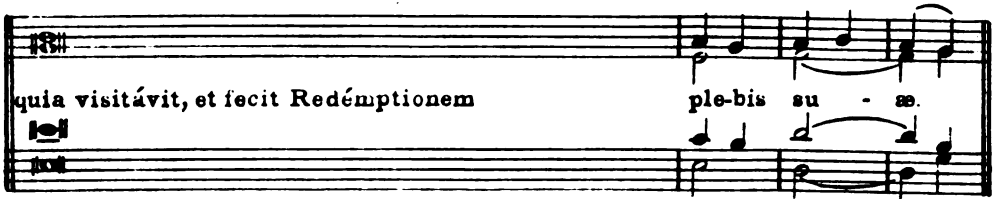
2. Et e - réxit cornu sa - lú - tis no - bis,
 3. Si-cut locútus est per os san - ctó - rum
 4. Sa-lú - tem ex ini - mí - cis no - stris,
 5. Ad fá - ciendam misericórdiam cum pa - tribus no - stris:
 6. Jus - ju - rándum, quod jurávit ad Abraham pa - trem no - strum.
 7. Ut si - ne timóre, de manu inimicórum nostrórum lí - be - rá - ti,
 8. In san - ctitáte, et justítia co - ram ip - so,
 9. Et tu puer, prophéta Altíssi - mi vo - cábe - ris
 10. Ad dan - dam sciētiā salútis ple - bi e - jus;
 11. Per vis - cera misericórdiæ De - i no - stris,
 12. Il - lu - mináre his, qui in ténebris et in umbra mor - tis se - dent
 13. Gló - ria Pa - tri et Fí - lio
 14. Si-cut erat in princípío, et nunc et sem - per
 At Requiem Requi em æ - ter - nam
 instead of Gloria Et lux per - pé - tua

RERE



dele i - - - ni-qui ta-tem me - am.
 et a peccá - - - to me-o mun - da me.
 et peccátum meum con - - - tra me est sem - per.
 ut justificéris in sermónibus tuis, et vincas cum ju-di - cá - ris.
 et in peccátis concépit me ma-ter me - a.
 incérta et occulta sapiéntiæ tuæ manif - es - tás-ti mi - hi.
 lavábis me et super ni - vem de-ál - ba - bor.
 et exultábunt ossa hu - mi-li - á - ta.
 et omnes iniquitá - tes me-as de - le.
 et spíritum rectum innova in vis - cé-ri-bus me - is.
 et Spíritum Sanctum tuum ne - quí-fe-ras a - me.
 et spíritu princi - pá - li con - fir - mame.
 et ímpii ad te con-ver - tén - tur.
 et exultábit lingua mea jus - tí - ti-am tu - am.
 et os meum annuntiá - bit lau-dem tu - am.
 holocaustis non de-lec - tá - beris.
 cor contrítum et humiliátum, De - us non des - pi - cies.
 ut ædificén - tur mu-ri Je - rú - salem.
 tunc impónent super altá - re - tu-um vi - tulos.
 do - na ei - is Dó - mine.
 lú - ce-at e - is.

DICTUS



in domo David pú - e - ri su - i.
 quia sæculo sunt, prophe - tá-rum e - jus.
 et de manu omñium qui o - dé-runt nos.
 et memorári testaménti su-i san - cti.
 datú - rum se no - bis.
 servi - á-mus il - li.
 ómnibus di - é bus no - stris.
 præíbis enim ante faciém Dómini paráre vi - as e - jus.
 in remissiónem pecca - tó-rum e - orum.
 in quibus visitávit nos, óri - ens ex al - to.
 addirigéndos pedes nostros in vi-am pa - cis.
 et Spíri - tu-i San - cto.
 et in sæcula sæcu - ló-rum. A - men.
 dona e - is Do mi - ne.
 lú - ce-at e - is.

LATIN HYMNS
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS
(FOR THANKSGIVING)

Modus Simplex. Solesmes Version



LATIN HYMNS

Te per ór-bem ter-rá-rum sán-cta con-fi-té-tur

Ec-clé-si-a, Pa-trem im-mén-sae

ma-je-stá-tis, Ve-ne-rán-dum tú-um vé-rum,

et ú-ni-cum Fí-li-um, Sán-ctum qúo-que

Pa-rá-cli-tum Spí-ri-tum. Tu Rex gló-ri-ae, Chri-ste.

Tu Pá-tris sem-pi-tér-nus es Fí-li-us.

Tu ad li-be-rán-dum su-sce-ptú-rus hó-mi-nem,

non hor-ru-í-sti Vír-gi-nis ú-te-rum.

Tu, de-ví-cto mór-tis a-cú-le-o, a-pe-

ru-í-sti cre-dén-ti-bus re-gna coe-ló-rum.

Tu ad déx-te-ram Dé-i sé-des, in gló-ri-a Pá-tris.

LATIN HYMNS
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS
(FOR THANKSGIVING)

Modus Simplex. Solesmes Version



LATIN HYMNS

Te per ór - bem ter - rá - rum sán - cta con - fi - té - tur

Ec - clé - si - a, Pa - trem im - mén - sae

ma - je - stá - tis, Ve - ne - rán - dum tú - um vé - rum,

et ú - ni - cum Fí - li - um, Sán - ctum quo - que

Pa - rá - cli - tum Spí - ri - tum. Tu Rex gló - ri - ae, Chri - ste.

Tu Pá - tris sem - pi - tér - nus es Fí - li - us.

Tu ad li - be - rán - dum su - sce - ptú - rus hó - mi - nem,

non hor - ru - í - sti Ví - gi - nis ú - te - rum.

Tu, de - ví - cto mór - tis a - cú - le - o, a - pe -

ru - í - sti cre - dén - ti - bus re - gna coe - ló - rum.

Tu ad déx - te - ram Dé - i sé - des, in gló - ri - a Pá - tris.



LATIN HYMNS



V. Benedicámus Patrem ét Fílium Sancta Spíritu.

R. Laudémus et superexaltémus eum in saécula.

V. Benedíctus es, Dómine, in firmaménto coeli,

R. Et laudábilis, et gloriósus, et superexaltátus in saécula.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratióem meam,

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Dóminus vobiscum. R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

Orémus.

Deus, cujus misericórdiae non est númerus, et bonitátis infinitus est thesáurus: piissimae majestáti tuae pro collátis donis grátias ágimus, tuam semper cleméntiam exorántes; ut qui peténtibus postulata concédís, eósdem non désereas, ad praémia futúra dispónas. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. *R. Amen.*

1. Ve - ni, Cre - á - tor Spi - ri - tus,
2. Qui dí - ce - ris Pa - rá - cli - tus,
Men - tes tu - ó - rum ví - si - ta,
Al - tís - si - mi do - num De - i,
Im - ple - su - pér - na grá - ti - a,
Fons vi - vus, íg - nis, chár - i - tas,
Quae - tu cre - á - sti pec - to - rá. A - men.
Et spi - ri - tá - lis únc - ti - o.

3.

Tu septifórmis múnere,
Dígitus patérnæ dexteræ,
Tu rite promíssum, Patris,
Sermóne ditans gúttura.

4.

Accénde lumen sénsibus:
Infúnde amórem córdibus:
Infirma nostri córporis
Virtúte firmans pépeti.

5.

Hostem repéllas lóngius,
Pacémque dones prótinus:
Ductóre sic te prævio,
Vitémus omne nóxium.

6.

Per te sciámus da Patrem,
Noscámus atque Fílium,
Teque utriúsque Spíritum
Credámus omni témpore.

7.

Deo Patri sit glória,
Et Fílio, qui a mórtuis
Surréxit, ac Paráclito,
In sæculórum sæcula. Amen.

V. Repléti sunt omnes Spíritu Sancta
Alleluia.

R. Et cœperunt loqui. Alleluia.

V. Loquebántur váriis linguis Apóstoli.
Alleluia.

R. Magnália Dei Alleluia.

Breviary

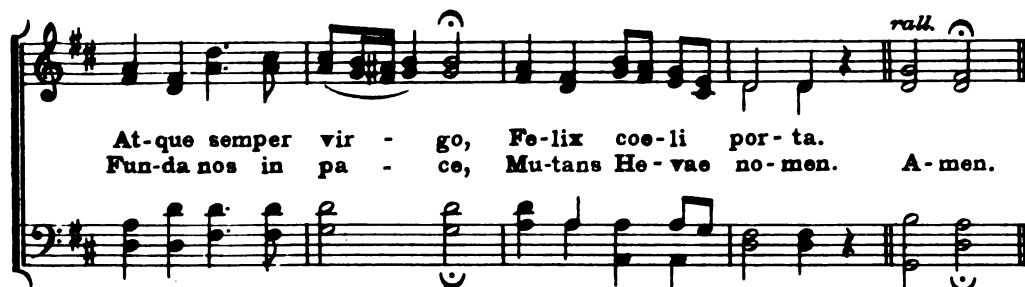
LAMBILLOTTE

Andante (♩ = 84)


1. A - ve, Ma - ris Stel - la, De - i Ma - ter al - ma,
2. Su-mens il - lud A - ve Ga-bri-é - lis o - re,



At-que sem-per vir - go, Fe-lix coe-li por - ta;
Fun-da nos in pa - ce, Mu-tans He-vae no - men;



At-que semper vir - go, Fe-lix coe-li por - ta.
Fun-da nos in pa - ce, Mu-tans He-vae no-men. A-men.

3.

Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen caecis,
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce;
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

4.

Monstra te esse Matrem,
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus
Tulit esse tuus;
Qui pro nobis natus
Tulit esse tuus.

5.

Virgo singularis,
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solutos
Mites fac et castos;
Nos culpis solutos
Mites fac et castos.

6.

Vitam praesta puram,
Iter para tutum,
Ut videntes Jesum
Semper collaetémur;
Ut videntes Jesum
Semper collaetémur.

7.

Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spirítui Sancto,
Tribus honor unus;
Spirítui Sancto,
Tribus honor unus.

LATIN HYMNS
AVE, MARIS STELLA

Breviary

Italian Melody

Moderato (♩ = 69)

1. A - ve, Ma - ris stel - - la, De - i Ma - ter
2. Su - mens il - lud A - - ve Gab - ri - el - is

al - ma, At - que sem - per Vir - - go,
u - re, Fun - da nos in pa - - ce,

Fe - lix co - li per - ta.
Mu - tans E - vae no - men. A - men.

3.

Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen cæcis;
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

4.

Monstra te esse matrem;
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus
Tulit esse tuus.

5.

Virgo singularis,
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solutus,
Mites fac et castos.

6.

Vitam præsta puram,
Iter para tutum,
Ut videntes Jesum,
Semper collætémur.

7.

Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spiritus Sancto,
Tribus honor unus. Amen.

V. Dignâre me laudâre te, Virgo Sacratâ. *R.* Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

LATIN HYMNS
AVE, MARIS STELLA

Breviary

French Melody

Moderato (♩ = 48)

1. A - ve, Ma-ris stel - la, — De - i Ma-ter al - ma, — At -
2. Su-mens il-lud A - ve — Gab-ri - el - is o - re, — Fum-

que sem-per Vir - go, — Fe - lix cœ-li por - ta, — At -
da nos in pa - ce, — Mu - tans E-væ no - men, — Fum-

que sem-per Vir - go, — Fe - lix cœ-li por - ta. —
da nos in pa - ce, — Mu - tans E-væ no - men. — A - men.

3.

Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen cæcis;
¶ Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta pectus:¶

4.

Monstra te esse matrem;
Sumat per te preces,
¶ Qui pro nobis natus
Tulit esse tuus:¶

5.

Virgo singularis,
Inter omnes mitis,
¶ Nos culpæ solutos,
Mites fac et castos:¶

6.

Vitam præsta puram,
Iter para tutum,
¶ Ut videntes Jesum,
Semper collætetur:¶

7.

Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
¶ Spiritui Sancto,
Tribus honor unus:¶ Amen.

℣. Dignâre me laudâre te, Virgo Sacratâ. ℟. Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

Breviary

Andante (♩ = 144)

1 Te, Jós-eph, cé-le-brent á-gmi-na
2 Al-mo cum tú-mi-dam gér-mi-ne

Cœ-li-tum, Te cún-cti ré-so-nent chri-stí-a
cón-ju-gem Ad-mí-rans, dú-bi-o tán-ger-is

dum cho-ri, Qui cla-rus mé-ri-tis, juh-ctus es
an-xi-us, Af-fla-tu sú-pe-ri Flá-mi-nis

ín-cly-tae Ca-sto fœ-de-re Vír-gi-ni.
An-ge-lus Con-cép-tum pú-e-rum do-cet.

3.

Tu natum Dóminum stringis ad éxteras,
Ægypti prófugum tu sequeris plagas;
Amíssum Sólýmís queris, et ínvenis
Miscens gáudia flétibus.

4.

Post mortem réliquos mors pia cónsecrat
Palmámque eméritos glória súscipit:
Tu vivens, Súperis par, fruérís Deo,
Mira sorte beátior.

5.

Nobis, summa Trias, parce precántibus,
Da, Joseph méritis, sfera scándere
Ut tandem líceat nos tibi pépetim
Gratum prómere cánticum.

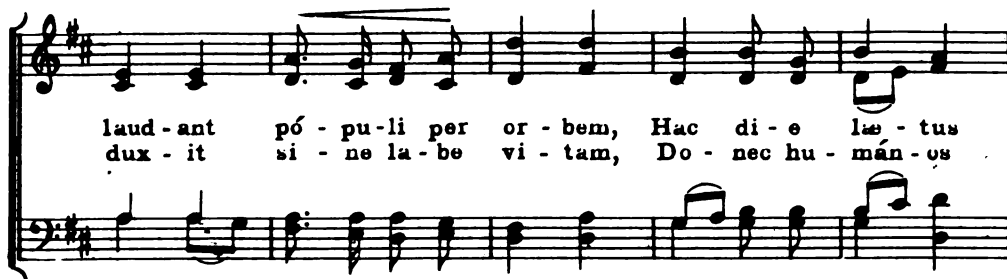
V. Constituit eum dóminum domus
suæ.
R. Et princípem omnis possessiónis
suæ.

V. Glória at divítiæ in domo ejus.
R. Et justitia ejus manet in sæculum
sæculi.

Breviary

Moderato (♩ = 54)


1. Is - te Con-fés - sor Dó - mi - ni, co - lén - tes Quem pi - e
2. Qui pi - us, pru - dens, hú - mi - lis pu - dí - cus, S6b - ri - am



laud - ant pó - pu - li per or - bem, Hac di - e læ - tus
dux - it si - ne la - be vi - tam, Do - nec hu - mán - us



mé - ru - it be - á - tas, Scán - de - re se - des.
an - i - má - vit au - ræ Spí - ri - tus ar - tus. A - men.

3.
Cujus ob præstans méritum frequenter
Ægra quæ passim jacuere, membra,
Víribus morbi dómitis, salúti
Restituúntur.

4.
Noster hinc illi chorus obsequéntem
Cónclinit laudem, celebrésque palmas;
Ut piis ejus précibus juvémur
Omne per ævum.


5.
Sit Salus illi, decus atque virtus,
Qui, super cœli sôlio corúscans,
Totius mundi sériem gubérnat
Trinus et unus. Amen.

†. Amávit eum Dóminus et ornávit eum. ‡ Stolum glóriæ índuit eum.

Breviary

Moderato (♩ = 54)


1. Is - te Cen - fés - sor Dó - mi - ni, co - lén - tes Quem pi - e
2. Qui pi - us, pru - dens, hú - mi - lis pa - dí - cus, Séb - ri - am



laud - ant pó - pu - li per or - bem, Hac dí - o las - tus
dux - it si - me la - be vi - tam, De - nec hu - mán - os



mé - ru - it be - á - tas, Scán - de - re se - des.
an - i - má - vit au - rae Spí - ri - tus ar - tus. A - men.

3.

Cujus ob præstans méritum frequenter
Agra quæ passim jacuere, membra,
Vîribus morbi, dâmitis, salutî
Restituantur.

4.

Noster hinc illi chorus obsequentem
Cónclit laudem, celebrésque palmas;
Ut plis ejus præcibus juvémur
Omne per ævum.

5.

Sit salus illi decus atque virtus
Qui, super cœli sôlio coruscans,
Totius mundi sériem gubernat
Trinus et unus. Amen.

†. Amávit eum Dóminus et ernávit eum. ‡. Stelam glórie induit eum.

LATIN HYMNS
JESU CORONA VIRGINUM
(FEAST OF VIRGINS)

BLANCHI

Moderato


1 Je - su, co - ro - pa Vir - gi - num, Quem Ma - ter il - la con - ci - pit,
2 Qui per - gis in - ter li - li - a, Sep - tus cho - re - is Vir - gi - num,



Quæ so - la Vir - go, Vir - go par - tu - rit. Hæc
Spon - sus de - co - rus, de - co - rus glo - ri - a, Spon -



vo - ta cle - mens ac ei - pe.
sis - que red - dens præ - mi - a.

REFRAIN


Cor Je - su, Je - su. Mi - se - re - re no - bis, Cor Je - su mi - se -



re - re, Cor Je - su mi - se - re - re no - bis.

3. Quocumque tendis, Virgines
Sequantur, atque laudibus
Pæste canentes, canentes cursitant,
Hymnosque dulces personant.

4. Te deprecamur supplices,
Nostris ut addas sensibus
Nescire prorsus, prorsus omnia
Corruptionis vulnera.

5. Virtus, honor laus, gloria
Deo Patri cum Filio,
Sancto simul, simul Paraclito,
In sæculorum, sæcula.

Allegretto (♩ = 126)


1. Kýrie e - lé - i - son Ký - ri - e e - le - i - son
 2. Kýrie e - lé - i - son Ký - ri - e e - le - i - son
 3. Pater de coelis De - us mi - se - ré - re no - bis
 4. Spíritus Sancte De - us mi - se - ré - re no - bis



San - - cta Ma - rí - a San-cta De - i Gé-ne-trix

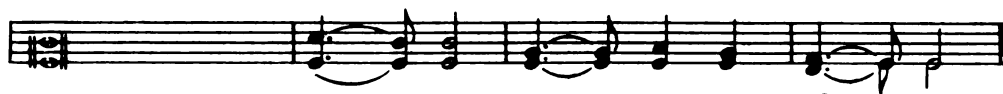
- | | | |
|----------------------|--|---|
| 5. Ma - - ter | Chri - sti, | Mater dí - vi - nae grá - ti - ae, |
| 6. Ma - - ter | ca - stís - si - ma, | Mater in - vi - o - lá - ta, |
| 7. Ma - - ter | a - má - bi - lis, | Ma - ter ad mi - rá - bi - lis, |
| 8. Ma - - ter | Crea - tó - ris, | Ma - ter Sal - va - tó - ris, |
| 9. Virgo | ve - ne - rán - da, | Vir - go prae - di - cán - da, |
| 10. Vir - - go | clé - mens, | Vir - go fi - dé - lis, |
| 11. Sedes | sa - pi - én - ti - ae, | Causa no - strae lae - tí - ti - ae, |
| 12. Vas | ho - no - rá - bi - le, | Vas in si - gne de - voti - ó - nis, |
| 13. Tur - - ris | Da - ví - di - ca, | Tur - ris e - búr - ne - a, |
| 14. Foé - - de - ris | ar - ca, | Já - nu - a coe - li, |
| 15. Salus | in - fir - mó - rum, | Refu - gi - um pec - ca - tó - rum, |
| 16. Auxili - - um | christia - nó - rum, | Re - gí - na Ange - ló - rum, |
| 17. Regi - - na | Prophe - tá - rum, | Re - gí - na Aposto - ló - rum, |
| 18. Regi - - na | Confes - só - rum, | Re - gí - na Vír - gi - num, |
| 19. Regína | síne labe originá - li con - cé - pta, | Re - gína sacra - tíssimi Ro - sá - ri - i, |

Lento


Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mun - di
 Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mun - di
 Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mun - di

LITANIES

VIRGIN MARY



Christe e - le - i - son Chris - te e - lé - i - son.
 Christe au - di - nos Chris - te ex - aú - di - nos.
 Fili Redemptor mundi De - us mi - se - ré - re no - bis.
 Sancta trinitas unus De - us mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

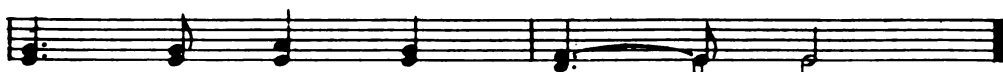


San - cta Vir - go Vir - gi - num O - ra pro no - bis.



Ma - ter pu - rí - si - ma,
 Mater in - te - me - rá - ta,
 Mater bo - ni con - sí - li - i,
 Vir - go pru - den - tis - si - ma,
 Vir - go po - tens,
 Spé - cu - lum ju - stí - ti - ae,
 Vas spi - ri - tu - á - le,
 Ro - sa my - sti - ca,
 Do - mus au - re - a,
 Stel - la ma - tu - tí - na,
 Con - solá - trix affli - ctó - rum,
 Regí - na pa - triar - chá - rum,
 Re - gí - na Már - ty - rum,
 Regí - na san - ctórum óm - ni - um,
 Regína sa - cratis - simi Ro - sá - ri - i,

O - ra pro no - bis

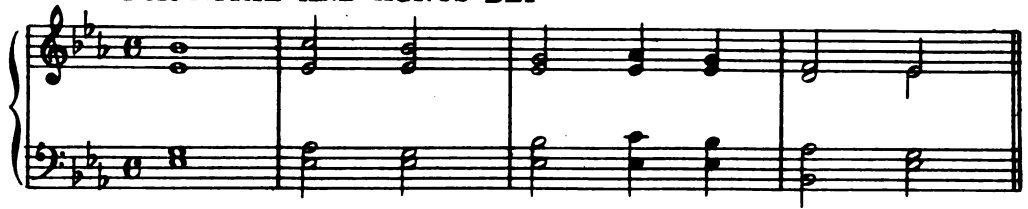


Par - ce no - bis, Dó - mi - ne.
 Ex - au - di nos Dó - mi - ne.
 Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.



LITANIES

FOR KYRIE AND AGNUS DEI



2

Rev. R. GILLOW



3

Traditional



LITANIES

FOR KYRIE AND AGNUS DEI



4



5

HEMY



LITANIES

FOR KYRIE AND AGNUS DEI



6

Venetian Air



7

JULES BRAZIL



VIVAT! VIVAT!

(Welcome to a new pastor)

Allegretto (♩ = 72)

ff

Vi - vat! Vi - vat! Vi - vat Pas - tor bo - nus!

Fine

Vi - vat! Vi - vat! Vi - vat in æ - tér - num.

Et ac - ce - dén - tes læ - ti di - xé - runt,

Et ac - ce - dén - tes læ - ti di - xé - runt, Vi -

vat! vi - vat! vi - vat! vi - vat Pas - tor bo - nus!

D.C.

OPENING

1. After Mass the Blessed Sacrament is incensed
2. PROCESSION during which "Pange Lingua" page 247 is sung
3. TANTUM ERGO: at the "Genitori" the Blessed Sacrament is incensed
4. LITANY of Saints
5. Orations sung by the priest

CLOSING

1. LITANY immediately after Mass
2. PROCESSION: "Pange Lingua" is sung
3. TANTUM ERGO: at the "Genitori" the Blessed Sacrament is incensed
4. ORATIONS by the priest: then Benediction.

LITANY OF THE SAINTS

CANTORS. *CHORUS*

Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son. Chri - ste e - lé - i - son.

Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son. Chri - ste

au - di - nos Chri - ste ex - aú - di - nos.

CANTORS *CHORUS*

Pater de cœlis De - us, Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

Fili, Redemptor mundi De - us, Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

Spíritus sancte De - us, Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

Sancta Trínitas, unus De - us, Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

CANTORS *CHORUS*

Sancta Ma - ri - a. O - ra pro no - bis.

Sancta Dei Génitrix. Ora, etc.
 Sancta Virgo Vírgium. Ora, etc.
 Sancte Michael. Ora, etc.
 Sancte Gábriel. Ora, etc.

Sancte Ráphael. Ora, etc.
 Omnes sancti Ángeli et Archángeli
 Oráte, etc.
 Omnes sancti beatórum Spírituum
 ordines Oráte, etc.

FORTY HOURS

Sancte Joáñnes Baptísta. Ora, etc.		Omnes sancti Már-	
Sancte Joseph. Ora, etc.		tyres,	oráte.
Omnes sancti Patriárchæ et Proph-		Sancte Silvéster,	ora.
etæ. Orate, etc.		Sancte Gregóri,	ora.
Sancte Petre. Ora, etc.		Sancte Ambrósi,	ora.
Sancte Paule,	ora.	Sancte Augustíne,	ora.
Sancte Andréa,	ora.	Sancte Hierónyme,	ora.
Sancte Jacóbe,	ora.	Sancte Martíne,	ora.
Sancte Joáñnes,	ora.	Sancta Nicoláe,	ora.
Sancte Thoma,	ora.	Omnes sancti Pontífices	
Sancte Jacóbe,	ora.	et Confessóres,	oráte.
Sancte Phillíppe,	ora.	Omnes sancti Doc-	
Sancte Bartholomæe,	ora.	tóres,	oráte.
Sancte Matthaée,	ora.	Sancte Antóni,	ora.
Sancte Simon,	ora.	Sancte Benedicte,	ora.
Sancte Thaddaée,	ora.	Sancte Bernárde,	ora.
Sancte Matthía,	ora.	Sancte Domínice,	ora.
Sancte Bárnaba,	ora.	Sancte Francísce,	ora.
Sancte Luca,	ora.	Omnes sancti Sacer-	
Sancte Marce,	ora.	dótes et Levítæ,	oráte.
Omnes sancti Apóstoli		Omnes sancti Món-	
et Evangelístæ,	eráte.	achi et Eremítæ,	oráte.
Omnes sancti Discípuli		Sancta María Mag-	
Dómini,	oráte.	daléna,	ora.
Omnes sancti Innocéntes,	oráte.	Sancta Agatha,	ora.
Sancte Stéphane,	ora.	Sancta Lúcia,	ora.
Sancte Laurénti,	ora.	Sancta Agnes,	ora.
Sancte Vincenti,	ora.	Sancta Cæcília,	ora.
Sancti Fabiáne et		Sancta Catharína,	ora.
Sebastiáne,	oráte.	Sancta Anastásia,	ora.
Sancti Joáñnes et		Omnes sanctæ Virgi-	
Paule,	oráte.	næs et Viduæ,	oráte.
Sancti Cosma et			
Damiáne,	oráte.		
Sancti Gervási et			
Protási,	oráte.		



FORTY HOURS



Pro - pí - ti - us es - to, Par - ce no - bis, Dó - mi - ne.

Propítius esto, exáudi nos, Dómine.
Ab omni malo,
Ab omni peccato,
Ab ira tua,
A subitánea et improvísá morte,
Ab insídiis diabóli,
Ab ira et ódio et omni mala volun-
táte,
A spírítu fornicatiónis,
A fulgúre et tempestáte,
A flagélló terræmótus,
A peste, fame, et bello

Líbera nos, Dómine.

A morte perpétua,
Per mystérium sanctæ incarnatiónis
tuæ,
Per advéntum tuum,
Per nativitátem tuam,
Per baptismum, et sanctum jejú-
nium tuum,
Per crucem et passióem tuam,
Per mortem et sepultúram tuam,
Per sanctam resurrecciónem tuam,
Per admirábilem ascensióem tuam,
Per advéntum Spírítus Sancti Para-
cliti,
In die Judícii.

Líbera nos, Dómine.



Pec - ca - tó - res. *R.* Te ro - gám - us au - di - nos.

Ut nobis parcas,
Ut nobis indúlgeas,
Ut ad veram poeniténtiam nos per-
ducere dignéris,
Ut ecclésiám tuam sanctam régere,
et conservare dignéris,
Ut domum apostólicum, et omnes
ecclesiásticos órdenes in sancta
religióne conservare dignéris,
Ut inimícos sanctæ ecclésiæ humili-
áre dignéris,
Ut régibus, et princípibus Christi-
ánis pacem, et veram concórdiam
donáre dignéris,
Ut cuncto pópulo Christiáno pacem,
et unitátem largíri dignéris,

Te rogámus, audi nos.

Ut nosmetípsos in tuo sancto servi-
tio confortáre, et conservare
dignéris,
Ut mentes nostras ad coeléstia de-
sidéria érigas,
Ut ómnibus benefactoribus nostris
sempitérna bona retribuas,
Ut ánimas nostras fratrum, propin-
quórum, et benefactorum nos-
trórum ab ætérra damnatióne
eripias
Ut fructus terræ dare, et conservare
dignéris,
Ut ómnibus fidélibus defúntis ré-
quiem ætérram donáre dignéris,
Ut nos exaudire dignéris,
Fili Dei,

Te rogámus, audi nos.



A-gnus De - i, qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di, par-ce no-bis



Dó-mi-ne. A-gnus De - i, qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di,

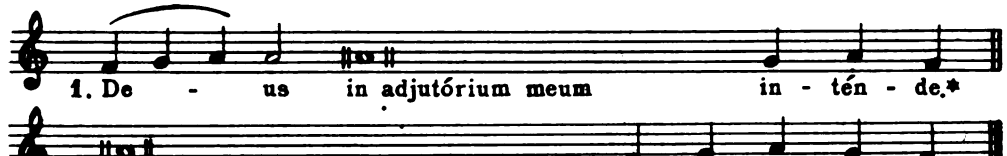


ex-au-di nos Dó-mi-ne. A-gnus De - i, qui tol-lis



pec-cá-ta mun-di, mi-se-ré-re no-bis. Chri-ste au-di-nos.
 Chri-ste ex-aú-di nos. Ký-ri-e e-lé-i-son. Chri-ste e-lé-i-son.
 Ký-ri-e e-lé-i-son. Pa-ter no-ster
 V. Et ne nos inducas in tentati
 B. Sed libera nos a

DEUS, IN ADJUTORIUM. Ps. 69



1. De-us in adjutórium meum in-tén-de.*
 Dómine, ad adjuvándum me fé-sti-na.

2. Confundántur, et revereántur,
 *qui quaerunt ánimam meam.

3. Avertántur retrórsus et erubés-
 cant, *qui volunt mihi mala.

4. Avertántur statim erubescéntes,
 *qui dicunt mihi: Euge, euge!

5. Exúltent, et laeténtur | in te om-
 nes, qui quaerunt te: * et dicant
 semper: | Magnificétur Dóminus, |
 qui diligunt salutáre tuum.

V. Salvos fac servos tuos:

R. Deus meus, sperántes in te.

V. Esto nobis, Dómine, turris forti-
 tudinis.

R. A facie inimíci.

V. Nihil proficiat inimícus in nobis.

R. Et filius iniquitátis non appónat
 nocére nobis.

V. Dómine, non secúndum peccáta
 nostra fácias nobis.

R. Neque, secúndum iniquitátes
 nostras retribuas nobis.

V. Oremus pro Pontífice nostro, N.

R. Dóminus conservet eum, et viví-
 ficet eum, et beátum fáciat eum in
 terra, et non tradat eum in animam in-
 imicórum ejus.

V. Oremus pro benefactóribus nos-
 tris.

6. Ego vero egénus, et pauper sum:
 *Deus, adjuva me.

7. Adjútór meus, et liberátór meus
 es tu: *Dómine, ne moréris.

8. Glória Patri, et Fílio, *et Spíri-
 tui Sancto.

9. Sicut erat in princípío, | et nunc,
 et semper, *et in saécula saeculórum.
 Amen.

R. Retribuere dignáre, Dómine,
 ómnibus nobis bona faciéntibus prop-
 ter nomen tuum, vitam aetérnam.
 Amen.

V. Oremus pro fidélibus defúntis.

R. Réquiem aetérnam dona eis
 Dómine; et lux perpétua luceat eis.

V. Requiéscant in pace.

R. Amen.

V. Pro frátribus nostris abséntibus.

R. Salvos fac servos tuos, Deus
 meus sperántes in te.

V. Mitte eis Dómine, auxílium de
 sancto.

R. Et de Sion tuére eos.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratióem mean

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Dóminus vobíscum.) On day of Ex-
 R. Et cum spíritu tuo.) position but not
 at Reposition.

OREMUS

Deus, qui nobis sub Sacraménto mirábili Passiónis tuæ memóriam reliquisti; tríbue, quaesumus, ita nos Córporis, et Sánguinis tui sacra Mystéria venerári, ut Redemptiónis tuæ frúctum in nobis júgiter sentiámus.

Concede nos fámulos tuos, quaesumus, Dómine Deus, perpétua mentis, et córporis sanitáte gaudére; et glóriosa Beátae Maríae semper Vírginis intercessióne a praesénti líberari tristítia, et aetérna pérfrui laetítia.

Omnípotens sempitérne Deus, miserére fámulo tuo Pontífici nostro N., et dírige eum secúndum tuam clémentiam in viam salútis aetérnae, ut, te donánte, tibi plácita cúpiat, et tota virtúte perfíciat.

Deus, refúgium nostrum et virtus, adésto piis Ecclésiae tuæ précibus, auctor ipse pietátis: et praesta, ut quod fidéliter pétimus, efficáciter consequámur.

Omnípotens, sempitérne Deus, qui salvas omnes, et néminem vis péríre: respice ad ánimas, diabólica fraude decéptas; ut omni haerética pravitate depósita, errántium corda resipíscant, et ad veritátis tuæ rédeant unitátem.

Omnípotens, sempitérne Deus, qui vivórum domináris simul et mortuórum, omniúmque miseréris, quos tuos fide et ópere futúros esse praenóscis: te supplices exorámus, ut pro quibus effúndere preces decrévimus, quosque vel praesens saeculum adhuc in carne rétinet, vel futúrum jam exútos corpore suscepit, intercendéntibus ómnibus Sanctis tuis, pietátis tuæ cleméntia ómnium delictórum suórum véniam consequántur. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit, et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia saecula saeculórum. *R. Amen.*

The celebrant kneels and sings:

V. Dómine, exaúdi oratióem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

The chanters intone:

V. Exaúdiat nos omnipotens et miséricors Dóminus.

R. Et custódiat nos semper. Amen.

The celebrant subjoins:

V. Fidélium animae per misericórdiam Dei requiéscant in pace.

R. Amen.

BENEDICTION O SALUTARIS

Old Hymnal

(♩ = 46)

1. O sa-lu-tá-ris Hó-sti-a, Quæ cœ-li
2. U-ni trin-ó-que Dó-mi-no Sit sem-pi-

pan-dis ó-sti-um: Bel-la pre-munt ho-
tér-na gló-ri-al Qui vi-tam si-ne

stí-li-a, Da-ro-bur, fer aúx-i-li-um.
tér-mi-no, No-bis do-net in pá-tri-a. A-men.

O SALUTARIS

Andante (♩ = 84)

Werner

pp
1. O sa-lu-tá-ris Hó-sti-a, Quæ cœ-li pan-dis
2. U-ni trin-ó-que Dó-mi-no Sit sem-pi-tér-na

ó-sti-um: Bel-la pre-munt ho-stí-li-a,
gló-ri-al Qui vi-tam si-ne tér-mi-no,

Da-ro-bur, fer aúx-i-li-um.
No-bis do-net in pá-tri-a. A-men.

BENEDICTION O SALUTARIS

Webbe

(♩ = 69)

1. O sa-lu-tá-ris Hó-sti-a, Quæ cœ-li pan-dis
2. U-ni trin-ó-que Dó-mi-no Sit sem-pi-tér-na

ó-sti-um: Bel-la pre-munt ho-stí-li-a, Da
gló-ri-al Qui vi-tam si-ne tér-mi-no No-

ro-bur, fer aux-í-li-um.
bis do-net in pá-tri-a. A-men.

O SALUTARIS

(♩ = 58)

1. O sa-lu-tá-ris Hó-sti-a, Quæ cœ-li pan-dis
2. U-ni trin-ó-que Dó-mi-no Sit sem-pi-tér-na

ó-sti-um: Bel-la pre-munt ho-stí-li-a, Da
gló-ri-al Qui vi-tam si-ne tér-mi-no No-

ro-bur, fer aux-í-li-um.
bis do-net in pá-tri-a. A-men.

BENEDICTION O SALUTARIS

From Beethoven

(♩ = 92)

1. O sa - lu - tá - ris Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis
2. U - ni trin - ó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - tér - na

cresc.
ó - sti - um: Bel - la pre - munt ho - stí - li - a, Da
gló - ri - a Qui vi - tam si - ne tér - mi - no No -

rall.
ro - bur, fer aux - í - li - um.
bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

(♩ = 58)

O SALUTARIS

Duguet

1. O sa - lu - tá - ris Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis
2. U - ni trin - ó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - tér - na

ó - sti - um: Bel - la pre - munt ho - stí - li - a, Da
gló - ri - a Qui vi - tam si - ne tér - mi - no No -

ro - bur, fer aux - í - li - um.
bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

BENEDICTION TANTUM ERGO

Haydn

(♩ = 72)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cé-r-nu-i,
2. Gen-i-tó-ri, Gen-i-tó-que Laus et ju-bi-lá-ti-o,

Et an-tí-quum do-cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat rí-tu-i.
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne-díc-ti-o.

Prae-stet fi-des sup-ple-mén-tum, Sén-su-um de-féc-tu-i.
Pro-ce-dén-ti ab u-tró-que, Com-par sit lau-dá-ti-o. A-men.

TANTUM ERGO

Webbe

(♩ = 58)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cé-r-nu-i,
2. Gen-i-tó-ri, Gen-i-tó-que Laus et ju-bi-lá-ti-o,

Et an-tí-quum do-cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat rí-tu-i.
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne-díc-ti-o.

Prae-stet fi-des sup-ple-mén-tum, Sén-su-um de-féc-tu-i.
Pro-ce-dén-ti ab u-tró-que, Com-par sit lau-dá-ti-o. A-men.

BENEDICTION TANTUM ERGO

(♩ = 58)

Etta

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cér-nu-i,
 2. Gen-i-tó-ri, Gen-i-tó-que Laus et ju-bi-lá-ti-o,

Et an-tí-quum do-cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat rí-tu-i.
 Sa-lus, hon-or, vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne-díc-ti-o.

Prae-stet fi-des sup-pli-mén-tum, Sén-su-um de-féc-tu-i.
 Pro-ce-dén-ti ab u-tró-que, Com-par sit lau-dá-ti-o. A-men.

TANTUM ERGO

(♩ = 46)

Russian Tune

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cér-nu-i,
 2. Gen-i-tó-ri, Gen-i-tó-que Laus et ju-bi-lá-ti-o,

Et an-tí-quum do-cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat rí-tu-i.
 Sa-lus, hon-or, vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne-díc-ti-o.

Prae-stet fi-des sup-pli-mén-tum, Sén-su-um de-féc-tu-i.
 Pro-ce-dén-ti ab u-tró-que, Com-par sit lau-dá-ti-o. A-men.

BENEDICTION TANTUM ERGO

Webbe

Lento (♩ = 63)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cér-nu-i,
2. Gen-i - tó-ri, Gen-i - tó-que Laus et ju-bi-lá-ti-o,

Et an-tí-quum do-cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat rí-tu-i.
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne-díc-ti-o.

Prae-stet fi-des sup-ple-mén-tum, Sén-su-um de-féc-tu-i.
Pro-ce-dén-ti ab u-tro-que, Com-par sit lau-dá-ti-o. A-men.

TANTUM ERGO

(♩ = 69)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa - cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cér - nu-i,
2. Gen - i - tó-ri, Gen - i - tó-que Laus et ju - bi - lá - ti-o,

Et an-tí-quum do - cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat rí - tu-i.
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir - tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne - díc - ti-o.

Prae-stet fi-des sup-ple-mén-tum, Sén-su-um de-féc-tu-i.
Pro - ce-den-ti ab u-tro-que, Com-par sit lau-dá-ti-o. A-men.

BENEDICTION TANTUM ERGO

Moderato (♩ = 69)



1. Tan-tum er - go Sa - cra - mén-tum Ve - ne - ré - mur
2. Gen - i - tór - i, Gen - i - tó - que Laus et ju - bi -



cér - nu - i, Et an - tí - quum do - cu - mén-tum,
lá - ti - o, Sa - lus, hon - or, vir - tus quo - que,



No - vo ce - dat rí - tu - i. Prae-stet fi - des
Sit et be - ne - díc - ti - o. Pro-ce - dén-ti



sup-ple-mén-tum, Sén-su - um de - féc - tu - i; Prae-stet fi - des
ab - u - tró - que, Com-par sit lau - dá - ti - o, Pro-ce - dén-ti



sup-ple-men-tum, Sen-su - um de - féc - tu - i.
ab u - tro-que, Com-par sit lau - dá - ti - o. A - men.

Blessed be God! Blessed be His Ho - ly Name! Blessed be Jesus Christ,
true God and

true man; Blessed be the Name of Je - sus, Blessed be His most Sacred

Heart, Blessed be Jesus in the
most Holy Sacrament of the al - tar! Blessed be the

great moth - er of God, Ma - ry most Ho - ly, Blessed be her Holy
and Immacu - late concep - tion,

Blessed be the name of Ma - ry, Virgin and Moth - er, Blessed be St. Jo -
seph, spouse of the Virgin

Ma - ry, Blessed be God in His an - gels and in His saints.

BENEDICTION
LAUDATE DOMINUM

Musical score for 'Benediction: Laudate Dominum'. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are: 'Laudáte Dóminum, omnes / Quóniam confirmáta est super nos miseri-cordia / Glória Patri et / Sicut erat in princípío et nunc et'. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment with the lyrics: 'Laudáte eum / Et véritas Dómini manet / Et Spi - - - - - / Et in sácula sæcu - - - - -'. The lyrics are split across the staves to match the musical phrasing.

Laudáte Dóminum, omnes gón - tes.
Quóniam confirmáta est super nos miseri-cordia e - jus.
Glória Patri et Fí - lio.
Sicut erat in princípío et nunc et sem - per.

Laudáte eum om - nes pó - puli.
Et véritas Dómini manet in æ - tér - num.
Et Spi - - - - - rí - tui San - cto.
Et in sácula sæcu - - - - - ló - rum, A - men.

ADOREMUS

Adagio (♩ = 54)*Fine*

Musical score for 'Adoremus'. It consists of three systems of staves. The first system has a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are: 'Ad-o-ré-mus in æ-tér-num San-ctis-sí-mum Sa-cra-mén-tum.' The second system continues the melody and accompaniment with the lyrics: 'Lau - dá - te Dóminum, / Quóniam confirmáta est super nos miseri / Glória / Sicut erat in princípío, et'. The third system continues with the lyrics: 'Laudáte eum, / Et véritas Domini manet / Et Spí - - - - - / Et in sácula sæcu - - - - -'. The lyrics are split across the staves to match the musical phrasing.

Ad-o-ré-mus in æ-tér-num San-ctis-sí-mum Sa-cra-mén-tum.

Lau - dá - te Dóminum, om - nes gen-tes,
Quóniam confirmáta est super nos miseri cór - dia e - jus,
Glória Patri et Fí-lío,
Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc et sem-per,

Laudáte eum, om - nes pó - puli.
Et véritas Domini manet in æ - ter - num.
Et Spí - - - - - ri - tui San - cto.
Et in sácula sæcu - - - - - lo - rum A - men.

Deus In Adjutorium etc. as on page 296

VESPERS

(According to "Anti-

DIXIT DOMINUS

ANTIPHON (*unaccompanied*)

ORGAN Di - xit Dó - minus. Do - mino me - o:

2. Donec pónam ini - mi - cos tú - os:
3. Virgam virtútis tuæ
emíttet Dómi - nus ex Sí - on:
4. Tēcum princípium in die
virtútis tuæ in splendóri - bus san - ctó - rum:
5. Jurávit Dominus, et non pænité - bit é - um:
6. Dóminus a dēx - tris tú - is:
7. Judicabit in natióibus, im - plé - bit ru - i - nas:
8. De torrente in vi - a bí - bet:
9. Glória Pá - triet Fí - lio:
10. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et sém - per:

ANTIPHON

Di - xit Do - mi - nus Do - mi - no me - o:

CONFITEBOR

ORGAN Fi - dé - li - a. Con - fi - té - bor tibi Dómine in toto cor - de me - o:

2. Mágna ó - pera Dó - mini:
3. Conféssio et magnificéntia ó - pus é - jus:
4. Memóriam fécit mirabílium
suorum,† miséricors et mise - ra - tor Do - minus:
5. Mémor erit in sæculum testa - men - ti su - i:
6. Ut det illis hæredi - ta - tem gen - ti - um:
7. Fidélia ómnia mandáta
éjus,† confirmáta in sæ - cu - lum sæ - cu - li:
8. Redemptiónem misit pó - pulo sú - o:
9. Sámctum et terríbile nó - men é - jus:
10. Intelléctus bónus ómnibus faci - én - tibus é - ura:
11. Glória Pá - tri, et Fí - lio,
12. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et sém - per,

Fi - de - li - a o - mni - a man - dá - ta é - jus,

FOR SUNDAYS

phonarium Romanum")

PSALM CIX

VII. 6.

Full

séde a dex - tris mé is.

scabéllum pé - dum tu - ó - rum.

domináre in médio inimi - - - có - rum tu - ó - rum.

ex útero ante lucíferum gé - nu - i - te.
 Tues sacérdos in ætérnum secúndum órdi - nem Mel - chí-se - dech.
 confrégit in díe íræ sú - æ ré - ges.
 conquassábit cápita in ter - ra mul - to - rum.
 proptérea exal - - - tá - bit cá - put.
 et Spi - - - rí - tui Sán - cto.
 et in sæcula sæcu - - - lo - rum. A - men.

se - de a dex - tris me - - - is

PSALM CX

IV. 6.

In consílio justórum, et congregati - - - ó - ne.

exquisíta in ómnes voluntátes ó - jus.
 et justítia ejus mánet in sæculum sæ - culi.

éscam dédit timénti - - - bus - se.
 virtútem óperum suórum annuntiábit pópulo sú - o.
 ópera mánuum ejus véritas et ju - - - dí - cium.

fácta in veritáte et æqui - - - tá - te.
 mandávit in ætérnum testaméntum sú - um.
 inítium sapiéntiæ tímor Dó - mini.
 laudátio ejus mánet in sæculum sæ - culi.
 et Spirítui , , Sán - cto.
 et in sæcula sæculórum. A - men.

con - fir - ma - ta in sæ - cu - lum sæ - cu - li.

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BEATUS VIR

ORGAN In man-dá-tis. Bé-á - tus vir, qui tí - met Dó-minum;

2. Pó tens in térra érit sé - men é - jus:
3. Gló ria et divítia in dó - mo é - jus:
4. Exórtum est in ténebris lu - men re - ctis:
5. Jucúndus hómo qui miséré
tur et cómmodat,† dispónet
sermónes súos in ju - dí - cio:
6. In memó ria aetérna é - rit jú - stus:
7. Parátum cor éjus speáre in
Dómino,† confirmatum ést cor é - jus:
8. Dispérsit, dédit paupéribus:
† justítia éjus mánet in sá - cu - lum sá - culi:
9. Peccá tor vidébit, et irascétur
dentibus súis frémet et ta - bé - scet:
10. Gló ria Pá - tri, et Fí - lio,
11. Sicut érat in principio, et nunc, et sém - per,

In man - dá - tis e - jus cu - pit ni - mis.

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LAUDATE PUERI

ANTIPHON

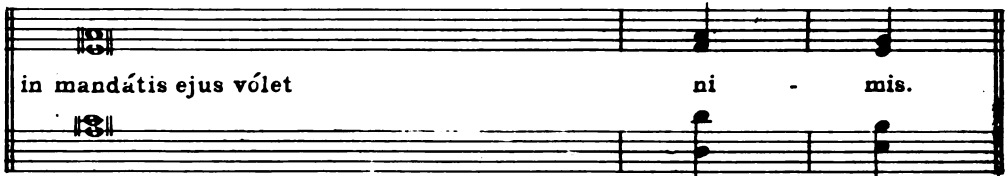
ORGAN Sit nó-men Dó-mi-ni. Lau-dá - te pú - eri Dó-minum,

2. Sit nómen Dómini be - ne - dí - ctum,
3. A sólis órtu usque ad oc - cá - sum,
4. Excélsus super ómnes gén - tes Dó - minus,
5. Quis sicut Dóminus
Déus nóster, qui in ál - tis há - bitat,
6. Súscitans a ter - ra in - opem,
7. Ut cóllocet éum cum prin - cí - pibus,
8. Qui habitáre facit sté - rilem in do - mo,
9. Gló ria Pá - tri et Fí - lio,
10. Sicut érat in principio,
et núnc, et sém - per,

Sit no-men Dó - mi - ni be - ne - dí - ctum in sá - cu - la.

PSALM CXI

IV. 6.



generátio rectórum benedi - cé - tur.
et justítia ejus mánet in sáeculum sáe - culi.
miséricors, et miserátor, et ju - stus.

quia in ætérnum non commo - vé - bitur.
ab auditióne mála non ti - mé - bit.

non commovébitur donec despíciat inimícos sú - os.

córnu ejus exaltábitur in gló - ria.

desidérium peccatórum per i - bit.
et Spirítui Sán - cto.
et in sácula sáculórum A - men.

PSALM CXII

VII. 2.



ex hoc nunc, et us - que in sáecu - lum.
laudábile nó - men Dómi - ni.
et super cáelos gló - ria é - jus.

et humília réspicit in cáelo et in tér - ra?
et de stércore é - rigens páupe - rem.
cum princípibus pó - puli sú - i.
mátrém fili - ó - rum læ - tán - tem.
et Spi - rí - tui Sán - cto.

et in sácula sáecu - lo - rum. A - men.

ANTIPHON



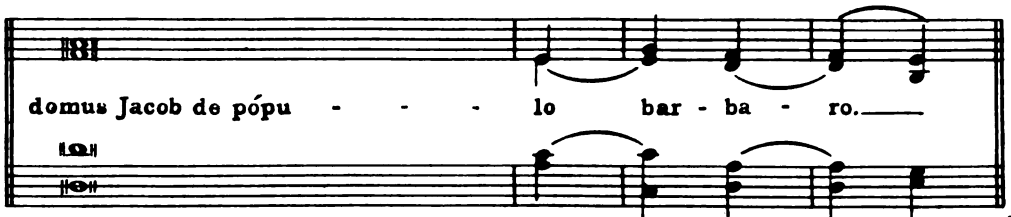
2. Facta est Judea sanctifi-cá - tio é - jus,
3. Máre ví - ditet fú - git:
4. Móntes exsultavérunt uta - rí - e - tes:
5. Quid est tibi máre quod fu - gí - sti?
6. Móntes exsultatis sicut a - rí - e - tes,
7. A fácie Dómini mó - tuest tér - ra,
8. Qui convértit petram instá - gna a quá - rum,
9. Non nobis Dómi - ne, non nó - bis:
10. Super misericórdia
túa et veri-tá - te tú - a:
11. Déus autem nó - ster in cá - lo:
12. Simulácragéntium ar-gén - tum et áu - rum,
13. Os hábent, et non lo - quén-tur:
14. Aures hábent, et non áu - di - ent:
15. Mánu hábent, et non pal -
-pábunt:† pédes hábent,
et non am - bu - lá - bunt:
16. Sími les illis fíant qui fá - ciunt é - a:
17. Dómus Israel spe - rá - vit in Dó-míno:
18. Dómus Aaron spe - rá - vit in Dó-míno:
19. Qui tíment Dóminum
spera-vé - runt in Dó-míno:
20. Dóminus mémor fú - it nó - stri:
21. Benedíxit dó - mui Is - rael:
22. Benedíxit omnibus qui tí - ment Dó-minum,
23. Adjiciat Dó - minus sú - per vos:
24. Benedícti vós - a Dó-míno,
25. Caelum cá - li Dó-míno:
26. Non mórtui lau - da - bunt te Dó-míne:
27. Sed nos qui vívimus, benedí - cimus Dó-míno,
28. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - lio,
29. Sicut érat in princípíio, et núnc, et sém - per,

ANTIPHON



PSALM CXIII

Tonus Peregrinus



Israel poté	-	-	-	-	stas	é	-	-	jus.
Jordánis convérsus est					re	trór	-	-	sum.
et cólles sicut á	-	-	-	-	gni	ó	-	vi	um.
et tú Jordánis, quia convérsus es					re	trór	-	-	sum?
et cólles sicut á	-	-	-	-	gni	ó	-	vi	um?
a fácie Dé	-	-	-	-	i	Já	-	-	cob:
et rupem in fónates					a	quá	-	-	rum.
sed nómini túo					da	gló	-	ri	am.

nequándo dicant gntes: Ubi est Déus					e	ó	-	-	rum?
ómnia quæcúmque vólu	-	-	-	-	it,	fé	-	-	cit.
ópera mánu	-	-	-	-	um	hó	-	mi	num.
óculos hábent, et non					vi	dé	-	-	bunt.
nâres hábent, et non o	-	-	-	-	do	râ	-	-	búnt.

non clamábunt in gúttu	-	-			re	sú	-	-	o.
et ómnes qui confidunt					in	é	-	-	is.
adjútor eorum et protéctor					e	ó	-	rum	est.
adjútor eorum et protéctor					e	ó	-	rum	est.

adjútor eorum et protéctor					e	ó	-	rum	est.
et benedí					xit	nó	-	-	bis.
benedixít dómu	-	-	-	-	i	A	-	a	ron.
pusíllis cum					ma	jó	-	ri	bus.
super vos, et super fíli	-	-	-	-	os	vé	-	-	stros.
qui fécit cælum					et	tér	-	-	ram.
térram autem dédit fíli	-	-	-	-	is	hó	-	mi	num.
neque ómnes qui descéndunt in					in	fér	-	-	num.
ex hoc nunc, et usque					in	sæ	-	cu	lum.
et Spirítu	-	-	-	-	i	Sán	-	-	cto.
et in sæcula sæculó	-	-	-	-	rum.	A	-	-	men.

Here follows "LITTLE CHAPTER" as on page 300 and 301

1. Lu - cis Cre - á - tor óp - ti - me, Lu - cem di - é - rum pró - fe - rens,
2. Qui ma - ne jun - ctum vés - pe - ri Di - em vo - cá - ri praé - ci - pis:

Pri - mór - di - is lu - cis no - vae, Mun - di pa - rans o - rí - gi - nem.
Il - lá - bi - tur te - trum cha - os, Au - di pre - ces cum flé - ti - bus. A - men.

3. Ne mens gravata crimine
Vitæ sit exul múnere
Dum nil perénne cógitat
Seséque culpis ílligat

4. Coelæste pulset óstium,
Vitæle tollat præmium:
Vitémus omne nóxium,
Purgémus omne péssimum.

5. Præsta, Pater piíssime,
Patrique compar Uínce,
Cum Spírítu Paráclito,
Regnans per omne sæculum.

PRIEST *V. Dirigátur Dómine oratio meo* _____

CHOIR *R. Sicut incénsum in conspéctu tuo* _____

Instead of "Lucis Creator" one of the following Latin Hymns is sung according to Season or Feast.

During Advent	"Creátor Alme" Page	294
During Lent	"Audi Benígne" "	294
During Passion Tide	"Vexílla Regis" "	294
During Paschal Time	"Ad Régias" "	295
During Pentecost	"Veni Creátor" "	258
For Corpus Christi	"Pange Lingua" "	247
For Apostles and Evangelists	"Exúltet Orbis" "	295
For Martyrs	"Deus Tuórum" "	295
For Confessors	"Iste Conféssor" "	267-8
For Virgins	"Jesu Coróna" "	269
Feasts of St. Joseph	"Te Joseph" "	266

VESPERS
MAGNIFICAT

VIII. I.



1. Ma-gni-fi - cat á-ni-ma me - a Dó-minum.



2. Et ex sul tá-vit spí-ritus me - us in Deo salu - tá - ri me - o.

3. Qui - a re - spéxithumilitá-
tem ancíllæ su - æ: ecce enim ex hoc
beátam medicent
omnes gene - ra - ti - ó - nes.

4. Qui - a fe - cit mihi magna
qui po - tens
est: et sanctum no - men e - jus.

5. Et mi-se- ricórdia ejus a
progénie in pro - gé - nies timén - - ti - bus e - um.

6. Fe-cit po - téntiam in bráchio su - o: dispérsit supérbos
mente cor - dis su - i.

7. De - pó-su - it poténtes de se - de, et ex al - - tá - vit hú - miles.

8. E - su - ri - éntes implévit bo - nis: et dívites dimí - sit in - á - nes.

9. Sus - cé-pit Israel púerum su - um, recordátus miseri-
cór - di - æ su - æ.

10. Si - cut lo - cútus est ad pa-
tres no - stros Abraham et sé -
minie - jus in saé - cula.

11. Gló - ri - a Patri, et Fí - lio, et Spirí - - tu - i San - cto.

12. Si - cut e - rat in princípío,
et nunc, et sem per, et in saécula
Benedicámus Dómino, etc. as on page 303 saécu - ló - rum. A - men.

CREATOR ALME.

(For Advent.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Creátor alme síderum,
Aeterna lux credéntium;
Jesú Redemptor ómnium,
Intende votis súpplicum.</p> <p>2 Qui daemónis ne fráudibus
Perfret orbis impetu
Amóris actus, lánguidi
Mundi medéla factus es.</p> <p>3 Commúne qui mundi nefas
Ut expiáres, ad Crucem
E Virginis Sacrário
Intácta prodís victima.</p> <p>V. Roráte coeli désuper, et nubes
pluantjustum.</p> | <p>4 Cujus potéstas glóriæ
Noménque cum primum sonat,
Et coelites et inferi
Treménte curvántur genu.</p> <p>5 Te deprecámus, últimæ
Magnum diéi Júdicem:
Armís supérnae grátise
Defénde nos ab hóstibus.</p> <p>6 Virtus, honor, laus, glória
Deo Patri cum Filio,
Sancto simul Paráclito,
In saeculórum saecula. Amen.</p> <p>R. Aperiátur terra, et gérmínet Salva-
tórem.</p> |
|--|--|

AUDI, BENIGNE CONDITOR.

(For Lent.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Audí, benigne Cónditor,
Nostras preces cum flétibus,
In hoc sacro jejúnio
Fusas quadragenário.</p> <p>2 Scrutátor alme córdium,
Infima tu scis vírium:
Ad te revérsis exhibe
Remissiónis gratiam.</p> <p>3 Multum quidem peccávimus,
Sed parce confiténtibus:
Ad nóminis laudem tui
Confer medélam lánguidis.</p> | <p>4 Concéde nostrum cónteri
Corpus per abstinentiam:
Culpæ ut relinquunt pábulum
Jejúna corda críminum.</p> <p>5 Praesta, beáta Trínitas,
Concéde, simplex Unitas,
Ut fructuósa sint tuis.
Jejuniórum mánera. Amen.</p> <p>V. Angelis suis Deus mandávit de te.
R. Ut custódiat te in ómnibus viis tuis</p> |
|--|--|

VEXILLA REGIS.

(For Passiontide.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Vexilla regis prodeunt,
Fulget crucis mysterium
Qua vita mórtē protulit
Et morte vitam protulit.</p> <p>2 Quæ vulnerata lánceæ
Mucrónē diro, críminum
Ut nos laváret sórdibus
Manávit unda et ságuine.</p> <p>3 Impleta sunt quæ cóncinit
David fidéli carmine.
Dicéndo nátionibus:
Regnávit a ligno Deus.</p> <p>4 Arbor decora et fúlgida,
Ornáta Regis púrpura,
Elécta digno stípite
Tam sancta membra tángere.</p> | <p>5 Beata cujus bráchiis
Prétium pepéndit saeculi,
Statéra facta corporis,
Tulitque praedam tártari.</p> <p>6 O Crux, ave, spes única,
Hos Passiónis témpore
Piis adáuge grátiam,
Reisque dele crímina.</p> <p>7 Te, fons salútis Trínitas,
Colláudet omnis spíritus:
Quibus Crucis victóriam
Largiris, adde praemium.</p> <p>V. Eripe me, Domine, ab homine malo.
R. A viro iniquo eripe me.</p> |
|---|--|

AD REGIAS AGNI.

(For Paschal Time.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Ad regias Agni dapes,
Stolis amicti candidis,
Post transitum Maris Rubri,
Christo canamus Principi.</p> <p>2 Divina cujus charitas
Sacrum propinat sanguinem,
Almique membra corporis
Amor Sacerdos immolat.</p> <p>3 Sparsum cruorem postibus
Vastator horret Angelus:
Fugitque divisum mare,
Merguntur hostes fluctibus.</p> <p>4 Jam Pascha nostrum Christus est,
Paschalis idem Victimam.
Et pura puris mentibus
Sinceritatis azyrna.</p> <p>V. Mane nobiscum, Domine. Alleluia.</p> | <p>5 O vera coeli Victimam,
Subiecta cui sunt tartara,
Soluta mortis vincula,
Recepta vitae praemia.</p> <p>6 Victor, subactis inferis,
Trophaea Christus explicat,
Coeloque aperto, subditum
Regem tenebrarum trahit.</p> <p>7 Ut sis perenne mentibus.
Paschale, Jesu, gaudium,
A morte dira criminum
Vitae renatus libera.</p> <p>8 Deo Patri sit gloria,
Et Filio, qui a mortuis
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,
In sempiterna saecula. Amen.</p> <p>R. Quoniam advesperascit. Alleluia.</p> |
|---|--|

EXULTET ORBIS.

(For Apostles and Evangelists.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 Exultet orbis gaudiis:
Coelum resulet laudibus:
Apostolorum gloriam
Tellus et astra concinunt.</p> <p>2 Vos saeculorum iudices
Et vera mundi lumina,
Votis precamur cordium;
Audite voces supplicum.</p> <p>3 Qui templa coeli clauditis,
Serasque verbo solvitis,
Nos a reatu noxios
Solvi jubete, quaesumus.</p> <p>V. In omnem terram exivit sonus eorum.
R. Et in fines orbis terrae verba eorum.</p> | <p>4 Praecepta quorum protinus
Languor, salusque sentiunt,
Sanate mentes languidas,
Augete nos virtutibus.</p> <p>5 Ut, cum redibit Arbiter
In fine Christus saeculi,
Nos sempiterni gaudii
Concedat esse compotes.</p> <p>6 Patri, simulque Filio,
Tibique, Sancte Spiritus,
Sicut fuit, sit jugiter
Saeculum per omne gloria. Amen.</p> <p>V. Annuntiaverunt opera Dei.
R. Et facta ejus intellexerunt.</p> |
|--|---|

DEUS TUORUM.

(For a Martyr.)

CHANT, AGE 292.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>Deus, tuorum militum
Sors et corona, praemium,
Laudes canentes Martyris
Absolve nexu criminis.</p> <p>Hic nempe mundi gaudia,
Et blanda fraudum pabula,
Imbuta felle deputans,
Prevenit ad coelestia.</p> <p>Poenas cucurrit fortiter,
Et sustulit viriliter,
Fundensque pro te sanguinem,
Aeterna dona possidet.</p> | <p>Ob hoc precatu supplicii
Te poscimus, piissime:
In hoc triumpho Martyris
Dimitte noxam servilia.</p> <p>Laus et perennis gloria
Patri sit, atque Filio,
Sancto simul Paraclito,
In sempiterna saecula. Amen.</p> <p>V. Gloria et honore coronasti eum, Domine.
R. Et constituisti eum super opera manuum
tuarum.</p> <p>V. Justus ut palma florebit.
R. Sicut cedrus Libani multiplicabitur.</p> |
|--|---|

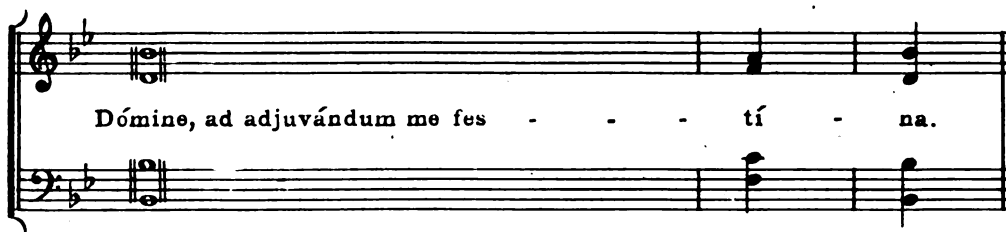
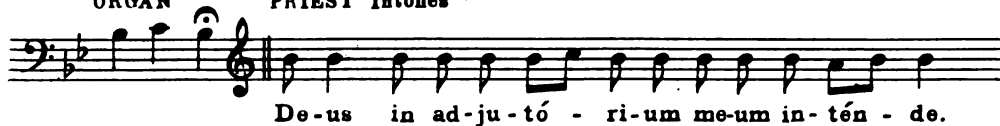
VESPERS

VESPERS

According to
PATER NOSTER

ORGAN

PRIEST Intones

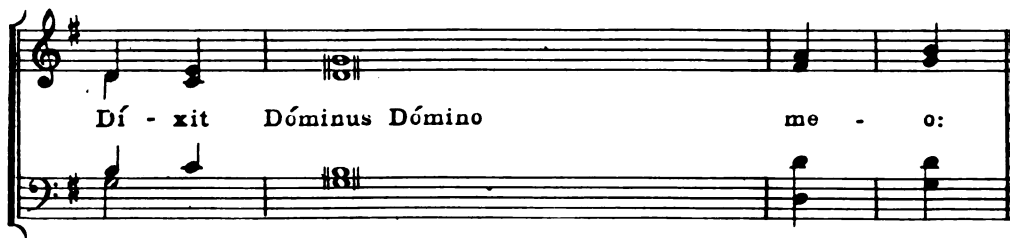


2. Glória Patri et Fílio et Spíritui
3. Sicut erat in princípío et nunc et
4. Et in sæcula sæculórum.

San - cto:
sem - per,
A - men.

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DIXIT DOMINUS



2. Donec pónam inimícos tú - os,
3. Vírgam virtútis túæ emíttet Dóminus ex Sí - on:
4. Técum princípium in díe virtútis túæ in
splendóribus san-ctó - rum:
5. Jurávit Dóminus, et non pœnitébit é - um:
6. Dóminus a dextris tú - is,
7. Judicábit in natió nibus, implébit ru - í - nas,
8. De torrén te in vía bí - bet:
9. Glória Pátri, et Fí - lio,
10. Sicut érat in princípío et nunc et sém - per,

VESPERS

FOR SUNDAYS

"St. Basil's Hymnal"

AVE MARIA (In Secret)

Septuagesima Sunday until
Holy Thursday instead of Alleluia.

Al - le - lu - ia. Laus tibi Domine, Rex æ - ter - næ glo - ri - æ.

PSALM CIX

Séde a dex - tris mé - is;

scabéllum pé - - - dum tu - ó - rum.
domináre in médio inimicó - - - rum tu - ó - rum.

ex útero ante lucíferum gé - nu - i te.
Tues sacérdos in ætérnum secúndum órdi - nem Mel - chí - sede ch.
confrégit in díe íræ sú - æ ré - ges.
conquassábit cápita in tér - - - ra mul - tó - rum.
propterea exal - - - tá - bit cá - put.
et Spíri - - - tu - i Sán - cto.
et in sæcula sæcu - - - ló - rum. A - men.

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CONFITEBOR



2. Mágna ó - pera Dó - mini:
 3. Conféssio et magnificéntia ó - pus é - jus:
 4. Memóriam fécit mirabílium
 suorum,† miséricors et mise - rá - tor Dó - minus:
 5. Mémor érit in sœculum testa - mén - ti sú - i:
 6. Ut det illis hæredi - tá - tem gén - tium:
 7. Fidéliaomnia mandata†
 ejus confirmata in sœ - culum sœ - culi:
 8. Redemptiónem misit pó - pulo sú - o:
 9. Sâctum et terríbile nó - men é - jus:
 10. Intellectus bônus omnibus
 faci-énti - bus o - um:
 11. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - lio,
 12. Sicut érat in princípío, et núnc, et sém - per,

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BEATUS VIR



2. Pórens in térra érit sé - men é - jus:
 3. Glória et divítiae in dó - mo é - jus:
 4. Exórtum est in ténebris lú - men ré - ctis:
 5. Jucúndus hómo qui miserétur et
 cômmodat,† dispónet sermónes
 suos in ju - dí - cio:
 6. In memória ætérra é - rit jú - stus:
 7. Parátum cor ejus speráre in Dó -
 mino,† confirmátum ést cor é - jus:
 8. Dispérsit, dédit paupéribus:†
 justítia ejus manet in sœ - culum sœ - culi:
 9. Pecoátor videbit et irascétur,†
 déntibus suis frémet et ta - bé - scet:
 10. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - lio,
 11. Sicut érat in princípío, et núnc, et sém - per,

VESPERS

PSALM CX



exquisita in omnes volun - ta - tes ó - jus.
 et justitia ejus manet in sæ - cu - lum sæ - culi.
 escam dedit ti - mén - ti - bus se.
 virtutem operum suorum annuntiabit pó - pu - lo o.
 ópera manuum ejus veritas et ju - dí - cium.
 facta in veritate et æ - qui - tá - te.
 mandavit in æternum testa - mén - tum sú - um.
 initium sapientiae tí - mor Dó - mini.
 laudatio ejus manet in sæ - cu - lum sæ - culi.
 et Spirí - tu - i Sán - cto.
 et in sæcula, sæcu - ló - rum. A - men.

PSALM CXI



generatio rectorum be - ne - di - cé - tur.
 et justitia ejus manet in sæ - cu - lum sæ - culi.
 misericors, et misera - tor, et jú - stus.
 quia in æternum non com - mo - vé - bitur
 ab auditióne mála non ti - mé - bit.
 non commovebitur, donec despiciat ini - mí - cos su - os
 córnu ejus exaltábi - tur in gló - ria.
 desidérium peccató - rum per - í - bit.
 et Spirí - tu - i Sán - cto.
 et in sæcula sæcu - ló - rum. A - men.

Lau - dá - te puéri Dó - minum:

2. Sit nómen Dómini bene - - dí - ctum:
3. A sólis ortu usque ad oc - - cá - sum:
4. Excélsus super ómnes géntes Dó - minus:
5. Quis sicut Dóminus Déus nóster,
qui in áltis há - bitat:
6. Súscitans a térra ín - opem:
7. Ut cóllocet éum cum prin - - cí - pibus:
8. Qui habitáre facit stérilem in dó - mo:
9. Glória Pátri, et Fí - lio,
10. Sicut érat in princípío, et nunc, et sém - per,

"In Exitu Israel" Psalm CXIII see page 290

This Psalm is often sung in place of "In Exitu Israel"

Lau - dá - te Dóminum ó - mnes gén - tes:

2. Quóniam confirmáta est
super nos miseri-cór - dia ó - jus:
3. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - lio,
4. Sicut érat in princípío, et nunc, et sém - per,

LITTLE

PRIEST Intones

BENEDÍCTUS Deus, et Pater Dómini nostri Jesu Chris-ti, Pater misericordiárum, et Deus totius consolatió-nis, qui consolátur nos in omni tribulatióne nostra.

VESPERS

PSALM CXII

laudáte nó - men Dó - mini.

ex hoc nunc, et ús - que in sá - culum.
 laudábile nó - men Dó - mini.
 et super cáelos gló - ria é - jus.

et humília réspicit in cáelo et in tér - ra?
 et de stércore é - rigens páu - perem.
 cum princípibus pó - puli sú - i.
 mátrém fili - - - ó - rum læ - tán - tem.
 et Spi - - - ri - tui San - cto.
 et in sácula sæcu - - - ló - rum. A - men.

PSALM CXVI

laudáte éum ó - mnes pó - puli.

et véritas Dómini manet in - á - tér - na.
 et Spírít - - - tu - i Sán - cto.
 et in sácula sæcu - - - ló - rum. A - men.

CHAPTER

CHOIR Responds

De - o gra - ti - as

Breviary

Conditor Alme

Moderato ♩ = 104

Lu - cis Cre - á - tor op - ti - me, Lu -
Qui ma - ne junc - tum ves - pe - ri Di -

cem di - é - rum pró - fe - rens, Pri - mór - di -
em vo - cá - ri prae - ci - pis: Il - lá - bi -

is lu - cis no - vae, Mun - di pa - rans o -
tur tet - rum cha - os, Au - di pre - ces cum

rí - gi - nem. A - men.
flé - ti - bus. A - men.

Ne mens grávata crímine,
Vitæ sit exul múnere,
Dum nil perénne cogitat,
Seséque culpis ílligat.

Coeléste pulset óstium,
Vitále tollat præmium:
Vitémus omne nóxium,
Purgémus omne péssimum.

Praesta, Pater piíssime,
Patrique compar Únice,
Cum Spírítu Paráclito,
Regnans per omne sáeculum.

℟ Dirigátur Dómine oratio meo.
℞ Sicut incénsum in conspéctu tuo.



Ma - gní - fi - cat á n i m a m e - a Dó - minum.



2. Et exsul - tá vit Spi ri tus mé us in de o salu - tr - ri mé - o

3. Qui a re - spé xit humi li tá tem

ancí llæ sú - æ: * ecce enim ex hoc beá -
tam me dí cent ó mnes

4. Qui a fé - cit mí hi má gna qui pót - ens est: et sán ctum ge - ra - ti - ó - nes.
5. Et mi - se - ricórdia é jus a pro - gé - nie in pro - gé - nies * timén - ti - bus é - um.
6. Fé - cit pot - é nti am in brá chio sú - o: * dispé rsit su pé rbos

7. De - pó - su - it po té ntes, de sé - de, * et ex al - mén te cór - dis sú - i.
8. E - su - ri - é ntes imple vit bó - nis: * et dí vi tes dí mí - sit in - á - nes.
9. Sus - cé - pit Is ra el pú e rum sú - um; * re cord á tus mi se ricór - di - æ sú - æ.
10. Sic - ut lo - cú tus est ad pá tres nó - stros, * Ab ra ham et sé mi ni é - jus in sæ - cu - la.
11. Gló - ri - a Pá tri, et Fí - lio * et Spi rí - tu - i Sán - cto.
12. Sic - ut é - rat in prin cí pio, et nunc, et sem - per, * et in sæ cu la sæ cu - ló - rum A - men.

PRIEST (on ordinary Sundays)

CHOIR



Be - ne - dí - cá - mus Dó - mi - no De - o grá ti - as

V. Fidélium animæ per misericórdiam dei requiæcant in pace.

R. Amen.

V. Dominus Dei nobis suam pace.

R. Et vitam æternam. Amen.

PATER NOSTER (In secret)

VESPERS
ALMA REDEMPTORIS
(From Advent till the Purification)

Antiphony

Adagio (♩ = 69)

SOLO

1. Al - ma, Al - ma, Al - ma, Re-demp-tó - ris
2. Súr - ge-re qui cu - rat Póp - u-lo tu quæ ge - nu

Ma - ter quæ pér - vi - a coe - li, Por - ta ma - nes et stel - la
is - ti, Na - tú - ra mi - ran - te, Tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni -

ma - ris, suc - cú - re - ca - dén - ti. Por - ta
tó - rem, tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni - to - rem. Tu - um

ma - nes et Stel - la ma - ris, suc - cur - re - ca - dén - ti.
sanc - tum Ge - ni - to - rem, tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni - to - rem.

CHORUS

3.

Virgo prius acpostérius,
Gabrielis ab ore
Sumens illud ave
Peccatórum miserére,
Peccatórum miserére.
CHO. Peccatórum miserére
Peccatórum miserére.

VESPERS
AVE REGINA
(From Purification till Easter)

A - ve, / Re-gí - na coe - ló - rum. A - ve

Dó-mi-na An - ge-ló - rum. Sál - - ve, rá - dix,

Sál-ve, pór-ta, Ex qua mún - do lux est ór - ta.

Gaú - de, Vír-go glo-ri-ó - sa, Sú - , per ó - mnes

spe - ci - o - sa. Vá - - le, O vál - de de -

có - ral Et pro nó - bis Chrí - stum ex - ó - ra.

VESPERS
REGINA COELI

Breviary

(From Easter till Trinity Sunday)

LABAT.

Allegretto (♩ = 100)*SOLO*

Re-gí-na cœ-li, læ-tá-re! Al-le-lú-

ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia.

CHORUS

Re-gí-na cœ-li læ-tá-re! Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-

Al-le-lú-ia, _____

ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-

VESPERS

Al-le-lú-ia, _____ Al-le-lú-ia, _____

ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of the 'Al-le-lú-ia' section. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a half note 'Al', followed by a quarter note 'le', an eighth note 'lú', and a half note 'ia'. This is followed by a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment (bass clef) provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines. The lyrics 'Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-' are written below the vocal line.

— Al-le-lú-ia, _____ *Fine*

ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia.

Detailed description: This system contains the next two staves of the 'Al-le-lú-ia' section. The vocal line continues with the same melodic pattern. The piano accompaniment continues with harmonic support. The lyrics 'ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia.' are written below the vocal line. The section concludes with a 'Fine' marking.

Slower

Qui - a quem me - ru - ís - ti, me - ru - ís - ti — por -

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of the 'Qui-a quem' section. The tempo is marked 'Slower'. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a half note 'Qui', followed by a quarter note 'a', an eighth note 'quem', and a half note 'me'. This is followed by a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment (bass clef) provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines. The lyrics 'Qui - a quem me - ru - ís - ti, me - ru - ís - ti — por -' are written below the vocal line.

rit.

tá - re; Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia.

rit. *D.S.*

Detailed description: This system contains the next two staves of the 'tá-re; Al-le-lú-ia' section. The tempo is marked 'rit.' (ritardando). The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a half note 'tá', followed by a quarter note 're', and then a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment (bass clef) provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines. The lyrics 'tá - re; Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia.' are written below the vocal line. The section concludes with a 'D.S.' (Da Capo) marking.

VESPERS

DUET *Moderato*

Re-sur-réx - it si-cut dix - it, Al - le - lú - ia. — Re-sur-

réx - it si-cut dix-it, Al-le-lú-ia, Al - le-lú - ia.

D.S.

SOLO *Lento*

O - ra pro no - bis pro no-bis, De - um, O - ra pro

no - bis pro no-bis De-um, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú - ia.

D.S.

V. Gaude, et lætare, Virgo María. Allelúia.
R. Quia surrexit, Dóminus vere. Allelúia.

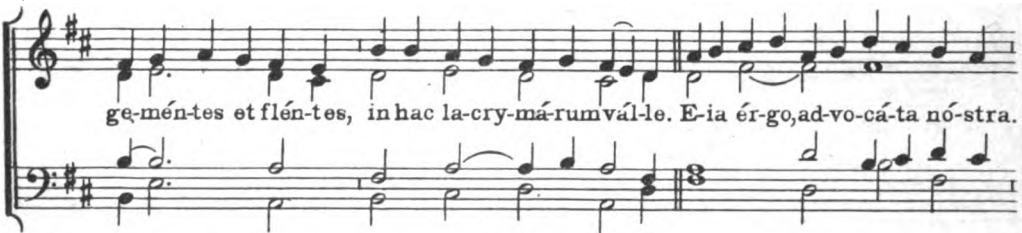
VESPERS
SALVE REGINA
(From Trinity Sunday Till Advent)



Sal-ve, Re-gí - na, Má-ter mi-se-ri-cór-di-æ, ví-ta, dul-cé -' do,



et spes nó-stra, salve. Ad te clamá-mus, éx-u-les Fí-li-i Hé-væ. Ad te suspi-rá-mus,



ge-mén-tes et flén-tes, in hac la-cry-má-rum vál-le. E-ia ér-go, ad-vo-cá-ta nó-stra.



Il-los tú - os mi-se-re-cór-des ó - cu-los ad nos con-vér-te..



Et Jé-sum, be-ne-dí-ctum frú-ctum vén-tris tú-i no-bis post hoc ex-sí-li-um os -



tén - de. O clé-mens, O pí-a, O dúl - cis Vír - go Ma-rí - a.

V. Ora pro nobis Sancta Dei Génitrix.

R. Ut digni efficámur promissionibus Christi.

MASS FOR THE DEAD

INTROIT

Ré - qui - em æ - tér - - nam do - -
 - na é - is Do - - mi - ne:
 et lux per - pé - tu - a lú - ce - at
 é - is Ps. Te dé - cet hý - mnus Dé - us in
 Si - on, et ti - bi red - dé - tur vo - tum in Je - rú - sa - lem;
 ex aú - di o - ra - ti - ó - nem mé - am, ad te ó - mnis ca - ro vé - ni - et.

D. S.

MASS FOR THE DEAD

KYRIE

Three times

Ký - ri-e e - - lé-i-son. Chri - ste

Twice

e - - lé-i-son. Ký - - ri-e e - - lé-i-son.

Ký-ri-e e - - lé-i-son.

TRACT

Ab-sól - ve Dó - mi-ne, á - ni-mas ó-mni-um

fi-dé - li-um de fun-ctó - rum ab om - ni

vín - cu-lo de-lic - tó - rum.

V Et grá-ti-a tu-a il-lis suc-cur-rén - te,

me-re-án - tur e - vá - de-re ju-dí - ci-um ul-ti -

- ó - nis. V Et lu-cis æ-tér - næ

MASS FOR THE DEAD



SEQUENCE Dies Irae, Dies Illa

1. Di - es i - rae, di - es il - la, Sol - vet sae - clum in fa -
 2. Quan - tus tre - mor est fu - tú - rus, Quan - do ju - dex est ven -
 víl - la: Te - ste Da - vid cum Si - býl - la. 3. Tu - ba mi - rum
 tú - rus, Cum - cta strí - cte dis - cus - sú - rus! 4. Mors stu - pé - bit
 spar - gens so - num, Per se - púl - cra re - gi - ó - num,
 et na - tú - ra, Cum re - súr - get cre - a - tú - ra,
 Co - get om - - nes an - te - thro - num.
 Ju - di - cán - - ti re - spon - sú - ra.
 5. Li - ber scri - ptus pro - le - ré - tur, In quo
 6. Ju - dex er - go cum se - dé - bit, Quid - quid

MASS FOR THE DEAD

to-tum con-ti - né - tur, Un-de mun-dus ju-di - cé - tur.
la-tet ap-pa-ré - bit: Nil in-úl - tum re-ma-né - bit.

7. Quid sum mi - ser tunc di - ctú - rus? Quem pa - tro - num
8. Rex tre-mén-dæ ma - je - stá - tis, Qui sal - ván - dos

ro - ga - tú - rus? Cum vix ju - stus sit se - cú - rus.
sal - vas gra - tis, Sal - ve me, fols pi - e - tá - tis.

9. Re-cor-dá - re, Je - su pi - e, Quod sum cau - sa
10. Quæ - rens me se dí - sti las - sus: Red - e - mí - sti.

tu - ae vi - ae: Ne me per - das il - la di - e.
cru - cem pa - sus: Tan - tus la - bor nop sit ca - sus;

11. Ju - ste ju dex ul - ti - ó - nis, Do - num fac re -
12. In - ge - mí sco, tam quam re - us: Cul - pa ru - bet

MASS FOR THE DEAD



mis-si - ó - nis, An - te dí - em ra - ti - ó - nis.
vul-tus me - us: Sup - pli - cā - ti par - ce De - us.



13. Qui Ma - rí - am ab sol - ví - sti, Et la - tró -
14. Pre - ces me - æ non sunt di - gnæ: Sed tu bo -



- nem ex au - dí - sti, mi - hi quo - que spem de - di - sti.
- nus fac be - ní - gne, Ne per - en - ni cre - mer i - gne.



15. In - ter o - ves lo - cum prae - sta, Et ab hoe - dis
16. Con - fu - tá - tis ma - le - dí - ctis, Flam - mis á - cri



me sé - que stra, Stá - tu - ens in par - te dex - tra.
bus ad - dí - ctis: Vo - ca me cum be - ne - dí - ctis.



17. O - ro sup - plex et ac - clí - nis, Cor con -

MASS FOR THE DEAD

- trí-tum qua-si ci-nis: Ge-re cu-ram me-i fi-nis.

18. La-cri mó - sa di-es il-la, Qua re-súr-get ex fa-víl-la.

19. Ju-di-cán-dus ho - mo re-us: Hu-ic er-go par - ce De-us.

20. Pi-e Je-su Dó-mi-ne, do-na e-is ré-qui-ém. A - - men.

RESPONSES AT GOSPEL

V. Dóminus vobíscum. R. Et cum spírítu tuo. Sequéntia etc. R. Glória ti-bi Dó-mi-ne.

OFFERTORY

Dó - mi - ne Jé - su Chri - ste, Rex
gló - - - ri - ae lí - be - ra á - ni - mas

MASS FOR THE DEAD



ó - mni-um fi - dé - li - um de - fun - ctó - rum
 de poé - nis in - fér - ni et de pro-fun-do lá - cu:
 li - be - ra é - as de ó - re le - o - - nis,
 ne ab - sór - be - at é - as tár - - ta - rus,
 ne cá - dant in ob - scú - - - rum:
 sed sí - gni - fer sán - ctus Mí - cha - el
 re-prae-sén - tet e - - as in lú - -
 cem sán - - ctam: Quam ó - lim Á - bra - hae
 pro - mi - sí - sti, et sé - - -
 - - - - mi - ni é - - - jus.
 V. Hó - sti - as et pré - ces tí - bi Dó - mi - - ne,

MASS FOR THE DEAD



láu - dis of - fé - ri - mus: tu sú - ci - pe
 pro a - ni - má - bus il - lis, quá - rum hó - di - e
 me - mó - ri - am fá - ci - mus: fac é - as, Dó - mi - ne,
 de mor - te trans - i - re ad vi - tam.
 Quam ó - lim Á - bra - hae pro - mi - sí - sti,
 et sé - - - - - mi - ni e - jus.

RESPONSES AT PREFACE



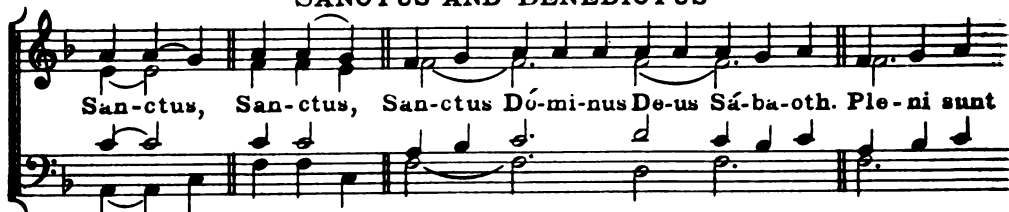
Per ó - mni - a sae - cu - la sae - cu - ló - rum A - men.
 Dó - mi - nus vo - bis - cum. Et cum spí - ri - tu tu - o Sur - sum cor - da.
 Ha - bé - mus ad Dó - mi - num. Grá - ti - as a - gá - mus

MASS FOR THE DEAD




Dó - mi - no De - o no - stro. Di - gnum et ju - stum est.

SANCTUS AND BENEDICTUS



San-ctus, San-ctus, San-ctus Dó-mi-nus De-us Sá-ba-oth. Ple-ni sunt



coe-li et ter-ra gló-ri-a tu-a. Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis. Be-ne-dí-ctus qui



ve-nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni. Ho-sán - na in ex - cél - sis.


AT "PATER NOSTER" RESPONSES

AT "PAX DOMINI"



Per ó-mnia. *R.* A-men. *R.* Sed lí-be-ra nos a-ma-lo. *R.* Et cum spí-ri-tu tu-o.

AGNUS DEI



A-gnus De - i qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di do - na

MASS FOR THE DEAD

e - is ré-qui-em. A-gnus De - i, qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta
mun-di: do - na e - is ré-qui-em sem-pi - tér - nam.

COMMUNION

Lux ae - tér - na lú-ce-at e - is, Dó-mi - ne:

Cum san - ctis tu - is in ae - tér - num, qui - a

pi - us es. V. Ré-qui-em ae - tér - nam do - na e -

is Dó-mi - ne, et lux per-pé-tu - a lú-ce-at e - is.

MASS FOR THE DEAD

Cum san-ctis tu - is in ae - ter - num, qui - a pi - us es.

RESPONSE AT END OF MASS

V. Dóminus vobíscum. *R.* Et cum spírítu tuo. Re-qui- é-scant in pa - ce. *R.* A - men.

LIBERA

Lí - be-ra, Lí - be-ra me, Dó - mi-ne, de mor - te ae -
 tér - na, in di - e il - la tre -
 mén - da: Quan - do coe - li mo - vén-di sunt et ter - ra:
 Dum vé - ne - ris ju - di - cá - re saé - cu - lum per i - gnem.

Fine

MASS FOR THE DEAD

p. *p.*
V. Tre-mens fa-ctus sum e-go; et tí - - me - o, dum dis -

p. *p.* *p.* *p.*
 cús-ei-o vé-ne - rit, at - - que ven - tú - ra i - ra.

Quan-do có-li mo-vén-di sunt et ter-ra. *V.* Dí-es íl-la dí-es

p.
 í - rae, ca-la-mi-tá-tis et mi-sé-ri - ae, di-es ma-gna

p. *p.* *p.*
 et a - má-ra val - de. Dum vé - ne - ris

ju-di-cá-re sã - cu-lum per - i - - gnem. Ré-qui-em æ -

MASS FOR THE DEAD

tér-nam do-na e-is Dó-mi-ne; et lux

per-pé-tu-a lú-ce-at e-is.

Repeat "Libera"
CANTOR

Ký-ri-e e-lé-i-son. Chri-ste e-lé-i-son

CHOIR

D.S. al Fine

JOINTLY

Ký-ri-e e-lé-i-son. Pa-ter no-ster.

PRIEST

V. Et ne nos indúcas in tentáti	ó - nem
R. Sed líbera nos a - - - -	má - lo
V. A pórtá	ín - feri
R. Erue, Dómine ánimam	é - jus
V. Re-qui-és-cat in	pá - ce
R. A-men	
V. Dómine exáudi oratiómem	mé - am
R. Et clá-mor méus ad te	vé - niat
V. Dóminus vobíscum	
R. Et cum spírítu túo	
V. Orémus, etc.	Christum Dóminum nó - strum
R. A-men	
V. Réquiem ætérnam dóna ei,	Dó - mine
R. Et lux perpétua lúceat	é - i

Re-qui-és-cat in pá-ce A-men.

Lento

Pi - e Je - su Dó - mi - ne, do - na e - is ré - qui -

em. Pi - e Je - su Dó - mi - ne, De-na e - is, do-na e - is

ré - qui - em; Do-na e - is, Dó-mi-ne, do-na e - is ré-qui-em,

Do - na e - is ré - qui - em, Do-na e - is, e - is,

Dó-mi-ne, do-na e - is ré-qui-em sem-pi - tér - nam.

SOLO

Mi-se-ré-mi-ni me-i, mi-se-ré-mi-ni me-i, Sál-tem vos a -

Choir repeat "Miseremini" SOLO

mí-ci me-i, sál - tem vos a-mí-ci mé-i. Quí-a má-nus Dó-mi-ni

Choir repeat "Miseremini" SOLO

té - ti-git me, té-ti-git me. Ré-qui-em æ - tér-nam dó - na

é - is, Dó-mi-ne, et lux per-pé-tu - a lú - ce - at é - is

Choir repeat "Miseremini"

et lux per - pé - tu - a lu - ce - at é - - is.

ASPERGES ME

(On Sundays throughout the year except at Paschal time)

The musical score is written for Organ, Cantor, and Choir. It consists of six systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are in Latin and are written below the vocal lines.

ORGAN
As - pér - ges me, Dó - mi - ne,
hys - só - po et mun - dá - bor: la - vá - bis me et
CANTOR
su - per ni - vem de - ál - bá - bo: Ps. Mi - se - ré - re me - i,
CHOIR
De - us, * se - cún - dum magnam miseri - cór - di - am tu - am.
CANTOR **CHOIR**
Glo - ri - a Pátri et Filio et Spiri - tu - i Sán - cto * Si - cut
erat in princípío et nunc et sem - per et in sæcula sæ - cu - lo - rum A - mén.

"Asperges Me" is repeated by the choir as far as the Psalm. On Passion and Palm Sundays, "Gloria Patri" is omitted and the "Asperges Me" is repeated immediately after the Psalm "Miserere"

MASS
VIDI AQUAM

ORGAN Vi - di a - quam. e-gre-di - én - tem de

This system consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It begins with a double bar line, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, then a half note, and ends with a quarter note. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a double bar line, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, then a half note, and ends with a quarter note. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

tem-plo, a lá-te-re dex-tro, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú -

Al-le - lú-ia

This system consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. It begins with a double bar line, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, then a half note, and ends with a quarter note. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a double bar line, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, then a half note, and ends with a quarter note. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

ia, et om - nes ad quos per-vé-nit a-qua i - sta, sal - vi

This system consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. It begins with a double bar line, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, then a half note, and ends with a quarter note. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a double bar line, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, then a half note, and ends with a quarter note. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

fa - cti sunt et di-cent Al-le-lú - ia, Al-le - lú - ia. *Fine*

This system consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. It begins with a double bar line, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, then a half note, and ends with a quarter note. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a double bar line, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, then a half note, and ends with a quarter note. The lyrics are placed between the staves. The word 'Fine' is written at the end of the system.

MASS



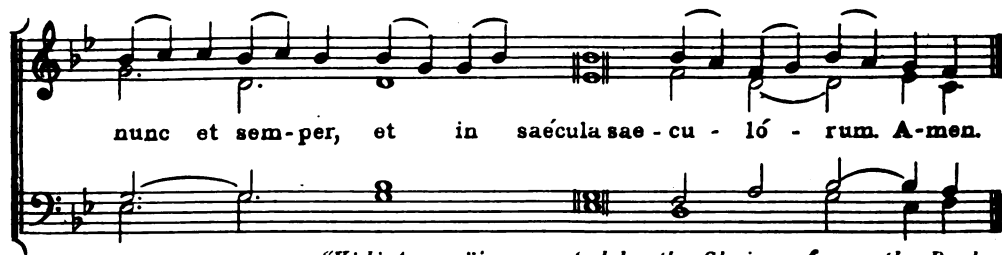
Ps. 117. Con-fi - té - mini Dómino quó - ni - am bo - nus:



quó - ni - am in saé-cu-lum mi-se-ri - cor - di - a e - jus.



Gló-ri-a Patri et Fílio, et Spi-rí-tu-i San-cto. Si-cut erat in-prin-cíp-io, et



nunc et sem-per, et in saécula sae - cu - ló - rum. A-men.

"Vidi Aquam" is repeated by the Choir as far as the Psalm.

V. Osténde nobis, Domine, misericórdiam tuam. Allelúia.

R. Et salutáre tuum da nobis. Allelúia.

V. Dómine exáudi oratióem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. Et cum spírítu tuo.

Orémus *R.* Amen.

MASS
MASS OF THE SIXTH TONE*Three Times*

Ky - ri - e e - - - lé - i - son

Three Times

Chri - ste e - - - lé - i - son

Twice

Ky - ri - e e - - - lé - i - son

Ky - ri - e e - - - lé - i - son

GLORIA

Gló - ri - a in ex - cé - l - sis De - o Et in tér - ra pax ho - mí - ni - bus

MASS



bó-næ vo-lun-tá-tis Lau-dá-mus te, Be-ne-dí-ci-mus te A-do-rá-mus Te,



Glo-ri-fi-cá-mus te, Grá-ti-as á-gi-mus Ti-bi, pró-pter má-gnam gló-ri-am Tu-am.



Dó-mi-ne Dé-us, Rex cœ-lé-stis, Dé-us Pá-ter o-mní-po-tens, Dó-mi-ne Fí-li U-ni-



gé-ni-te Jé-su Chrí-ste, Dó-mi-ne Dé-us, Agnus De - i, Fí-li-us Pá-tris.



Qui tól-lis pec-cá-ta mún-di mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Qui tól-lis pec-cá-ta mún-di,



sú-sci-pe de-pre-ca-ti-ó-nem nó-stram. Qui se-des ad dex-te-ram Pa - tris,

MASS



mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Quó-ni-am Tu só-lus sán-ctus, Tu só-lus Dó-mi-nus,



Tu só-lus al-tís-si-mus Je-su Chri-ste. Cum Sán-cto Spí-ri-tu



in gló-ri-a Dé-i Pa-tris. A - - - men.

CREDO



Cré-do in ú-num De-um. Pá-trem o-mni-po-tén-tem, fa-ctó-rem cœ-li et tér-ræ,



vi-si-bí-li-um o-mni-um, et in-vi-si-bí-li-um. Et in ú-num Dó-mi-num



Jé-sum Chrístum, Fi-li-um De-i u-ni-ge-ni-tum, Et ex Pa-tre na-tum

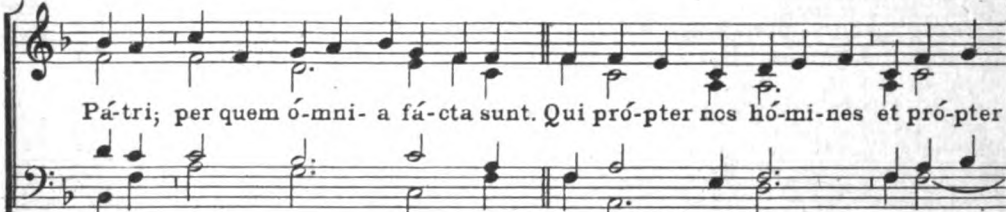
MASS




án-te ó-mni- a sá-cu-la. Dé-um de Dé-o, lú-men de lú-mi-ne,



Dé-um vé-rum de Dé-o vé-ro, Gé-ni-tum non fá-ctum, con-sub-stan-ti-á-lem



Pá-tri; per quem ó-mni- a fá-cta sunt. Qui pró-pter nos hó-mi-nes et pró-pter



no-stram sa-lu-tem de-scen-dit de coe-lis. Et in-car-ná-tus est



de Spí-ri-tu Sán-cto ex Ma-ri- a Vir-gi-ne: et hó-mo fá-ctus est.

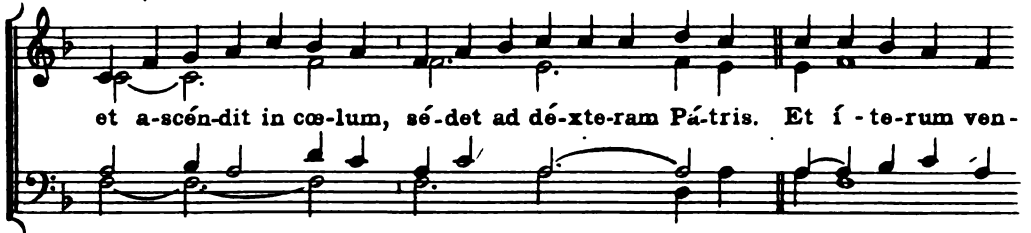


Cru-ci-fí-xus é-ti-am pro nó-bis sub Pón-ti-o Pi-lá-to, pás-sus et se -

MASS



púl - tuse est. Et re-sur-ré-xit tér-ti - a dí-e, se-cún-dum Scri-ptú-ras,



et a-scén-dit in cœ-lum, sé-det ad dé-xte-ram Pá-tris. Et í - te-rum ven-



tú-rus est cum gló-ri-a, ju-di-ca-re vi-vos et mór-tu-os cú-jus.



ré-gni non é-rit fí-nis. Et in Spí-ri-tum Sán-ctum, Dó-mi-num et vi-vi-fi-



cán-tem; qui ex Pá-tre Fi-li-ó-que pro-cé-dit. Qui cum Pá-tre et Fí-li-o



sí-mul a-do-rá-tur, et con-glo-ri-fi-cá-tur, qui lo-cu-tuse est per Pro-

MASS

phé-tas. Et ú-nam sán-ctam, Ca-thó-li-cam et A-pó-sto-li-cam Ec-clé-si-am. Con-fi-te-or u-num ba-ptis-ma in re-mis-si-o-nem pec-ca-to-rum. Et ex-pé-cto re-sur-re-cti-ó-nem mor-tu-ó-rum, Et vi-tam ven-tú-ri sáe-cu-li. A - - - men.

SANCTUS

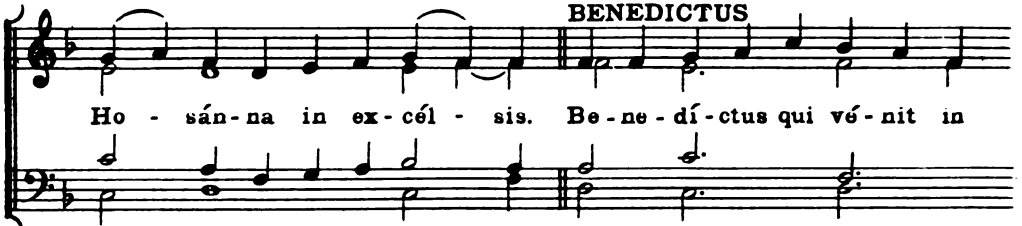
San - - - ctus, San - - - ctus, San - - - ctus, Dó-mi-nus Dé-us Sá - ba-oth.

MASS



Ple-ni sunt cœ - li et ter - ra gló-ri - a tú - a

BENEDICTUS

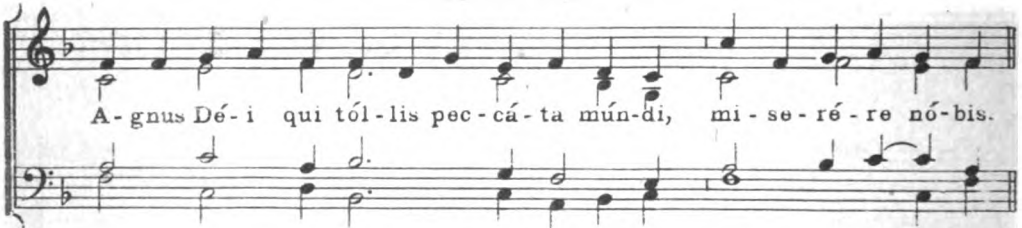


Ho - sán-na in ex-cél - sis. Be-ne-dí-ctus qui vé-nit in

nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni, Ho-sán - - na in ex-cél - sis.



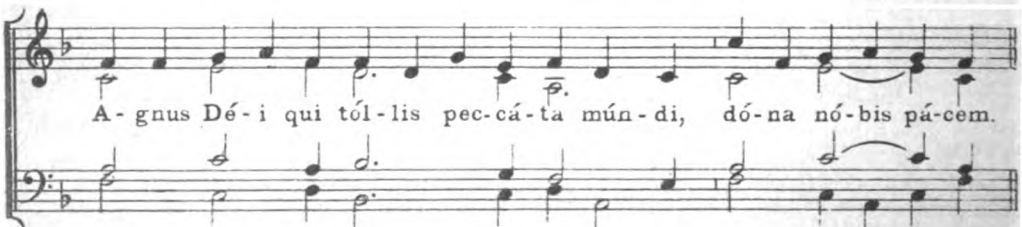
AGNUS DEI



A-gnus Dé-i qui tól-lis pec-cá-ta mún-di, mi-se-ré-re nó-bis.



A-gnus Dé-i qui tól-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di, mi - se-ré-re nó-bis



A-gnus Dé-i qui tól-lis pec-cá-ta mún-di, dó-na nó-bis pá-cem.

KYRIE

*TUTTI**Andante* (♩ = 66)

mf Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son, Ký - ri - e e - léi - son,

Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son, e - lé - - i - son.

SOLO

Chri - ste e - lé - i - son Chri - ste e - lé - i - son Chri - ste e - lé - i - son.

TUTTI

Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son Ký - ri - e e - léi - son

Ký - ri - e e - lé - i - son e - lé - - i - son.

MASS
GLORIA

Moderato (♩ = 80)

ff
Et in ter-ra-pax ho-mí-ni - bus, bo-næ vo-lun - tá - tis.
Lau -

Lau-dá-mus te, be-ne-dí-ci-mus te, a-do-rá-mus te, glo-ri-fi-cá-mus te.
- dá-mus

mf
Grá-ti-as á-gi-mus, á-gi-mus ti - bi pro-pter ma-gnam gló-ri-am tu-am.

mp *cresc.*
Dó-mi-ne De-us, Rex cœ-lés-tis, De-us Pa-ter om - ní-po - tens.

pp *rit.*
Dó-mi-ne Fi-li u - ni - gé-ni-te, Je - - su Chri - ste

f a tempo *ff* *rit.*
Dó-mi-ne De-us, A - gnus De-i, Fí-li-us Pa - tris.

MASS

Andantino (♩ = 72)

SOLO *mf* *p* *mf*

Qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mundi, mi - se - ré - re no - bis, Qui

p

tol - lis pec - cá - ta mundi sú - sci - pe de - pre - cá - ti - ó - nem

mf *rit.*

nostram. Qui sedes ad d é x - te - ram Pa - tris, mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

TUTTI
Tempo primo

ff

Quó - ni - am tu so - lus san - ctus, tu so - lus Dó - mi - nus,

MASS

pp rit. a tempo

tu so - lus al - tís - si - mus, Je - su Chri - ste, cum

ff rit.

San - cto Spí - ri - tu in gló - ri - a Dei Pa - tris. A - men, A - men.

CREDO

Allegro moderato (♩ = 112)

ff

Pa - trem Omni - po - ten - tem fa - ctó - rem cœ - li et ter - ræ, vi - si - bí - li - um

óm - ni - um et in - vi - si - bí - li - um. Et in u - num Dó - mi - num Je - sum

Chri - stum, Fí - li - um De - i u - ni - gé - ni - tum. Et ex Pa - tre

na - tum an - te óm - ni - a sœ - cu - la. *ff* De - um de De - o,

MASS

lu-men de lú-mi-ne, De - um ve - rum de De-o ve - ro. Gé-ni-tum non

fa-ctum con-sub-stan-ti-á-lem Pa-tri, per quem óm-ni-a fa-cta sunt. Qui

propter nos hó-mi-nes et pro-pter no-stram sa-lú-tem de-scén-dit de cœ-lis.

SOLO Lento (♩ = 54)
Et incar-ná-tus est de Spí-ri-tu San-cto ex Má-ri-a Vír-gi-ne

et ho-mo fa-ctus est, et ho-mo fa-ctus est.

MASS

TUTTI

mf Cru-ci - fí-xus é - ti-am pro no-bis sub Pón-ti-o Pi - lá-to

rit. e dim. *ff Tempo primo* pas - sus et se - púl - tus est. Et re-sur-ré-xit tér-ti - a

di-e se - - cún-dumScri-ptú - ras et as-cén-dit in

cresc. cō - lum se-det ad dēx-te-ram Pa - tris et í-te-rum ven-

tú-rus est cum gló - ri - a ju-di-cá - re vi-vos et

mór - tu - os, cu-jus re-gni non e - rit fi - nis.

MASS



Et in Spí-ri-tum San-ctum Dó-mi-num et vi-vi-fi-cán-tem,



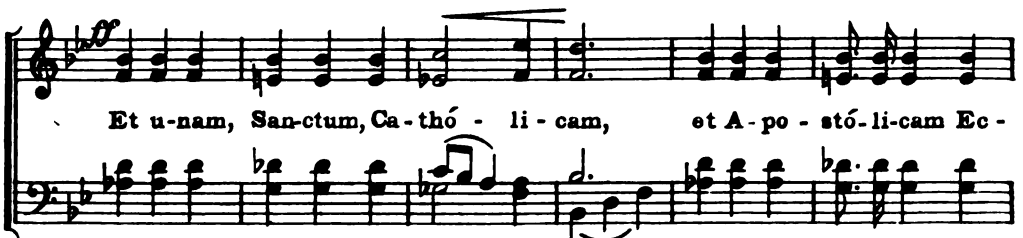
qui ex Pa-tre Fi-li-ó-que pro-cé-dit, qui cum



Pa-tri et Fí-li-o si-mul a-do-rá-tur, et



con glo-ri-fi-cá-tur, qui lo-cú-tus est per Pro-phé-tas.



Et u-nam, San-ctum, Ca-thó-li-cam, et A-po-stó-li-cam Ec-



clé-si-am. Con-fí-te-or u-num Ba-ptis-ma

MASS

in re-mis-si - ó-nem pec-ca-tó - rum. Et ex-pec-tó re-sur-re-cti
 ó - nem mor - tu - ó - rum, et vi-tam ven-
 tú - ri sæ - cu-li. A - men, A - men.

Andante (♩ = 63)

SANCTUS

San-ctus, San-ctus, San - ctus, Dó-mi-nus De-us

Allegro moderato (♩ = 108)

Sá - ba - oth. Ple-ni sunt cœ-li et ter - ra gló-ri-a, gló-ri-a

tu - a. Ho-sán-na in ex - cël-sis, Ho-sán-na in ex - cël - sis.

MASS
BENEDICTUS

SOLO

Cantabile (♩ = 76)

mp Be-ne-dí-ctus qui ve-nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni, Be-ne-

p

dí-ctus qui ve-nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni. —

TUTTI

Moderato

ff Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis, Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis. *rit.*

SOLO

Largo (♩ = 63)

AGNUS DEI

A - gnus De - i, A - gnus De - i, qui tol -

p

MASS

lis pec - cá - ta mun-di. *TUTTI*
A - gnus De - i qui

tol-lis pe-cá-ta mun-di, mi - se - ré - re no - bis.
SOLO
A - gnus De-i qui tol - lis pec-cá-ta mun-di mi - se -

ré - re, mi-se-ré-re no-bis. *TUTTI*
Andante (♩ = 66)
Do-na no-bis pa - cem

do-na no-bis pa-cem do-na no-bis pa - cem, pa - - cem. *dim. e rit.*

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